

BASED ON THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING NOVEL

Five Nights at Freddy's™



THE SILVER EYES

The Graphic Novel

SCOTT CAWTHON

CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER
KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

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BY SCOTT CAWTHON AND
KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER
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WHOOOMP



CHAPTER 1

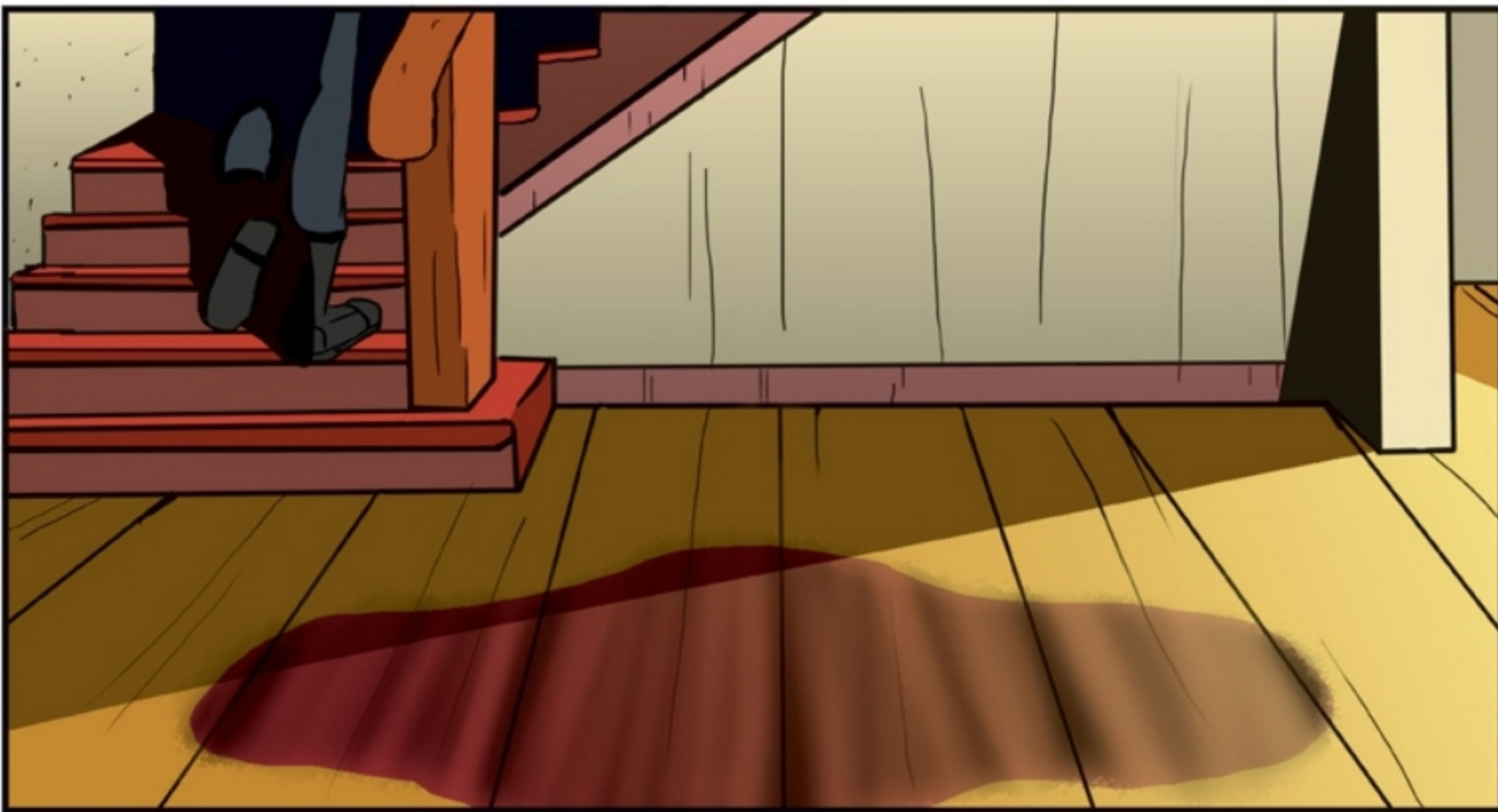


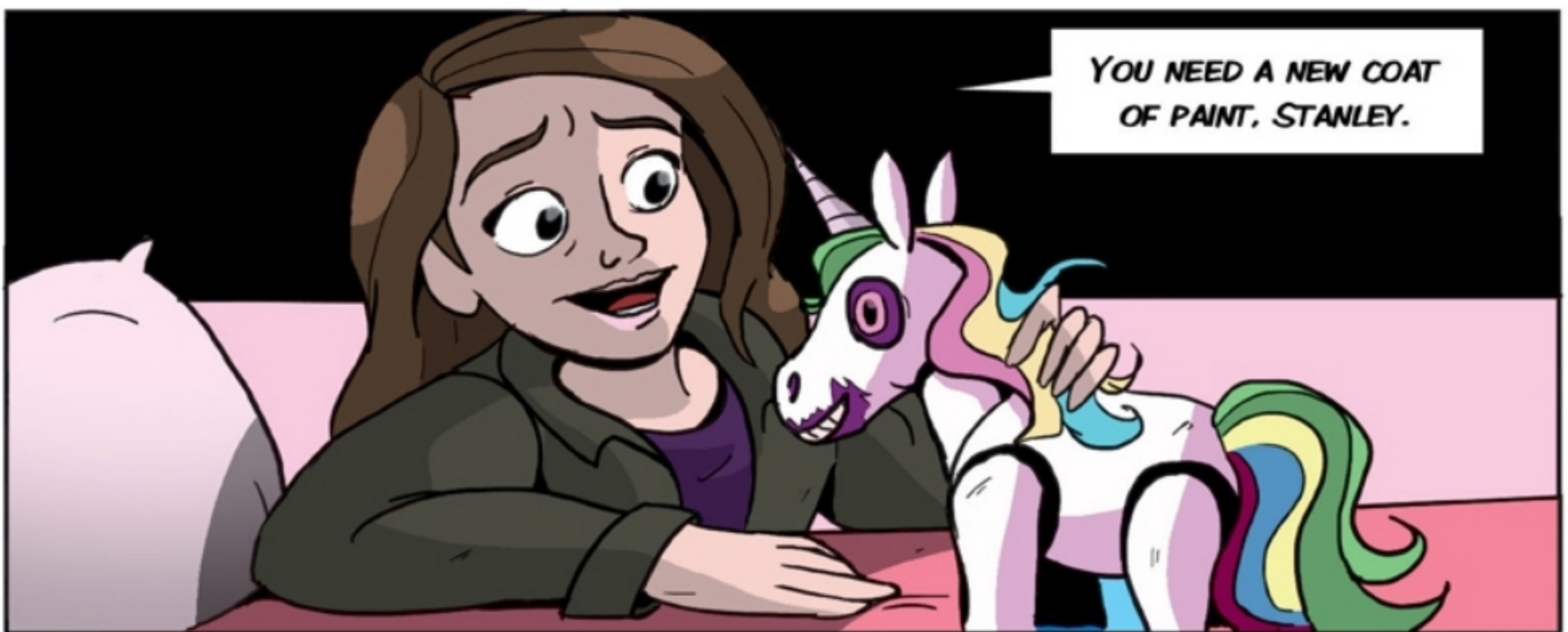
STILL A FEW
HOURS TO KILL . . .



COME ON, CHARLIE . . . YOU KNOW WHERE YOU WANNA GO.



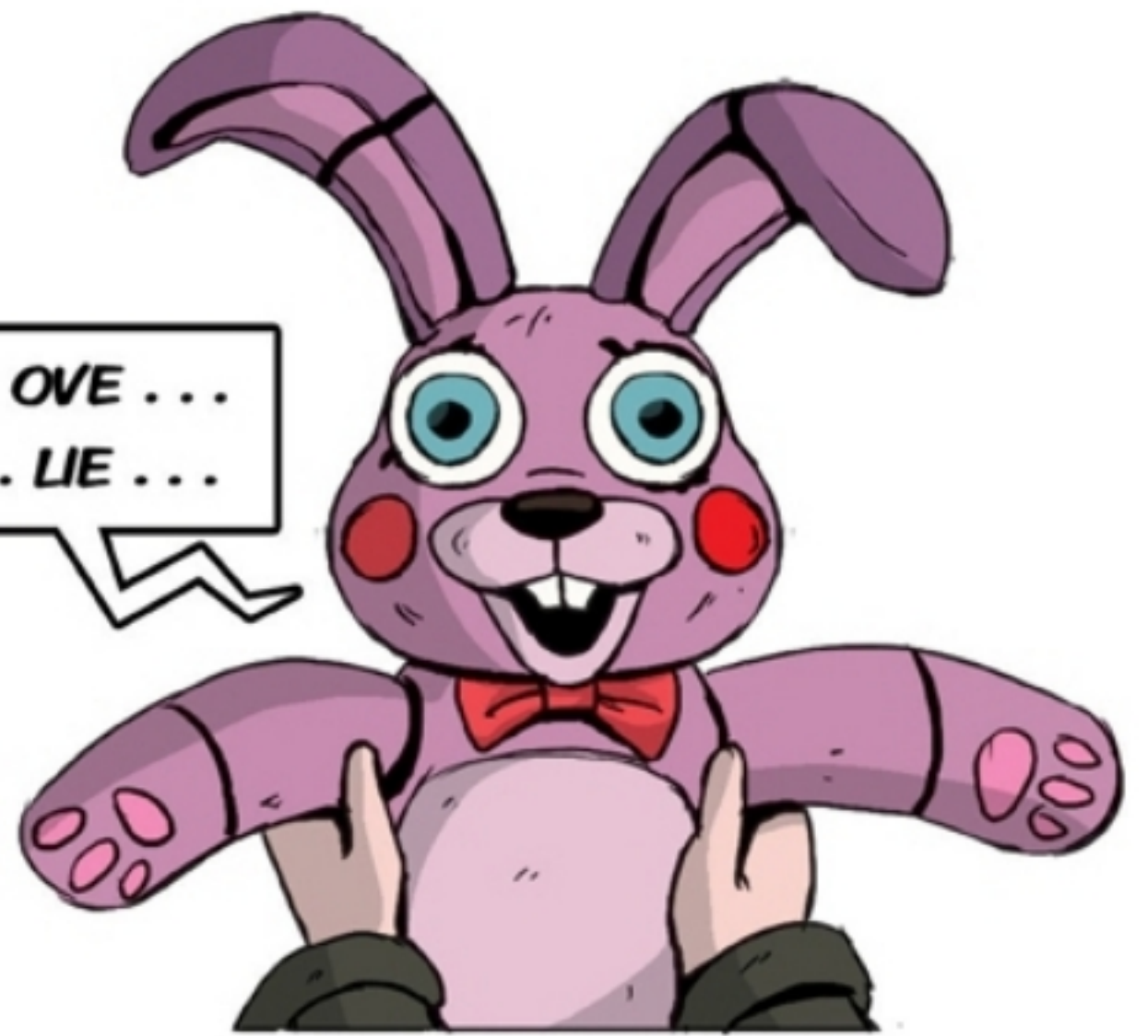








I ... OVE ...
Y ... LIE ...



I LOVE YOU TOO, DAD.



ONE HOUR LATER . . .



IT'S BEEN A WHILE.





CARLTON ...



... JESSICA ...



... AND JOHN.

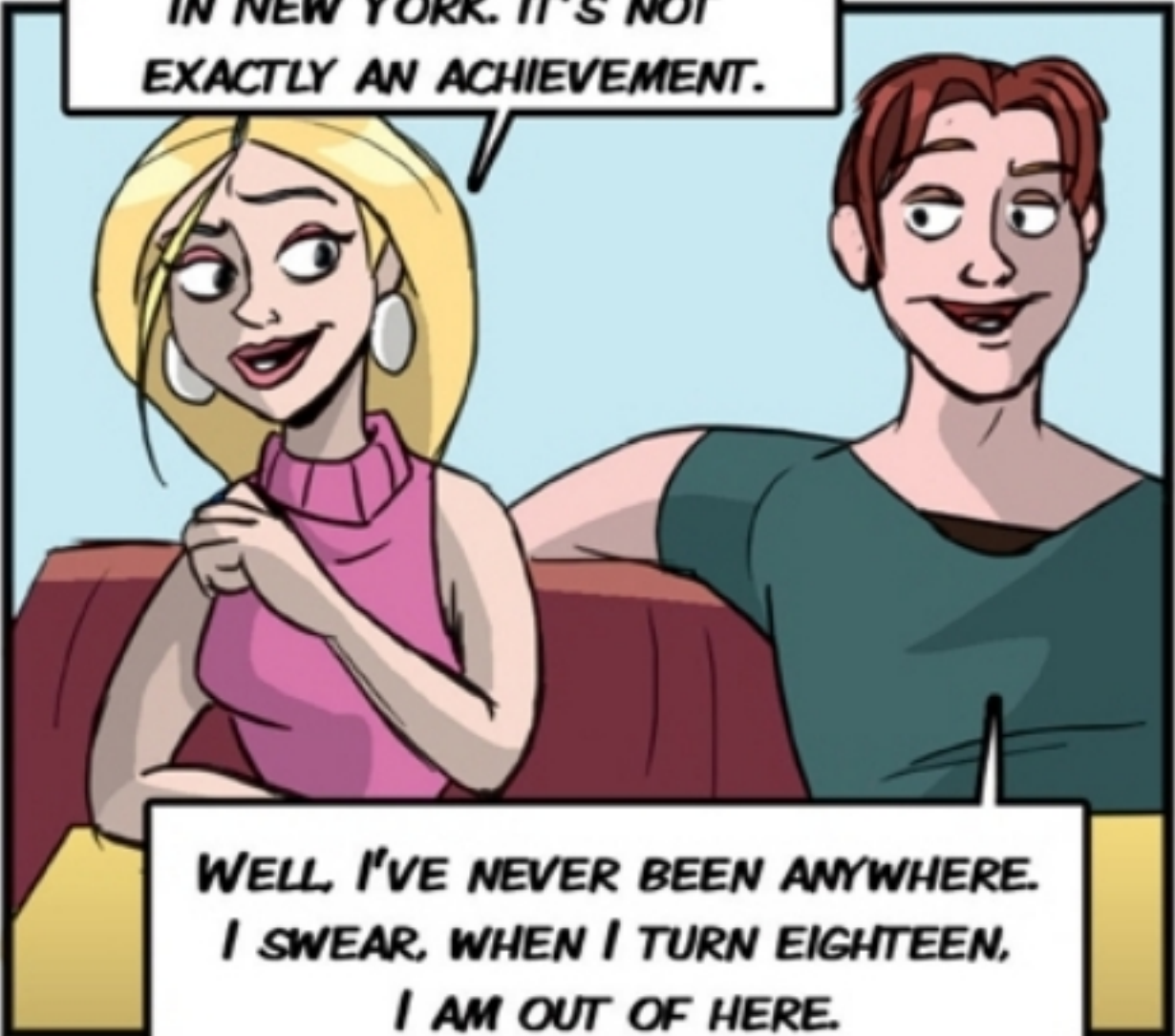




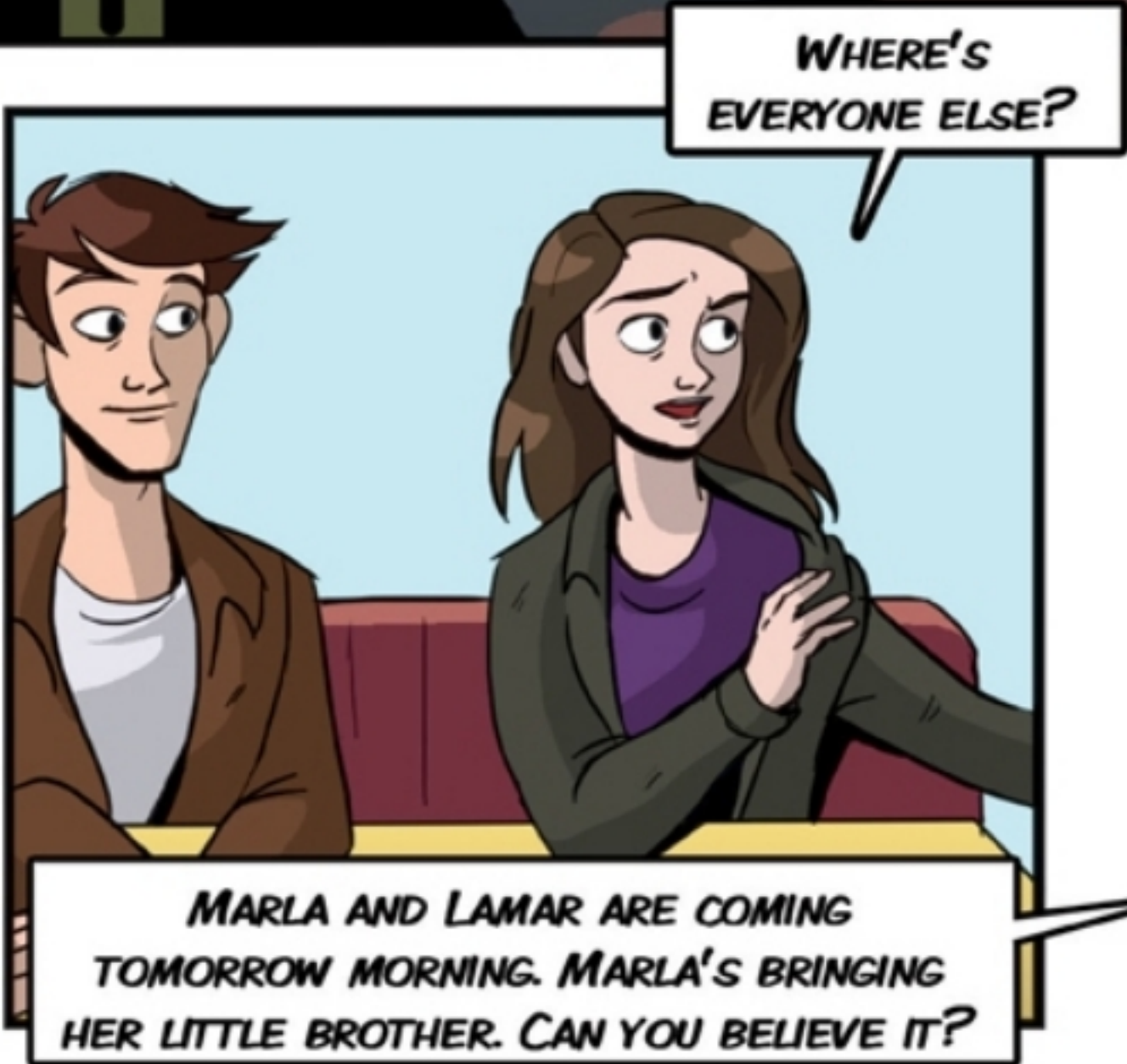
I WAS JUST TELLING JOHN AND CARLTON ABOUT MY GLAMOROUS LIFE!

DID YOU KNOW JESSICA LIVES IN NEW YORK?

EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE LIVE IN NEW YORK. IT'S NOT EXACTLY AN ACHIEVEMENT.



WELL, I'VE NEVER BEEN ANYWHERE. I SWEAR, WHEN I TURN EIGHTEEN, I AM OUT OF HERE.



WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE?

MARLA AND LAMAR ARE COMING TOMORROW MORNING. MARLA'S BRINGING HER LITTLE BROTHER. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

JASON?



LAST TIME I SAW HIM HE WAS ONLY A BABY!

YEAH, GREAT, HUH? ANYWAY, I BOOKED US A ROOM AT THE MOTEL DOWN BY THE HIGHWAY. THE BOYS ARE STAYING WITH CARLTON.



HEY, UMM...



PIZZA

How could they not?



His body has never been found.

How could they not have secretly hoped he might come home, no matter how impossible it was?

Maybe that was what this scholarship is, an admission that he's never coming home.



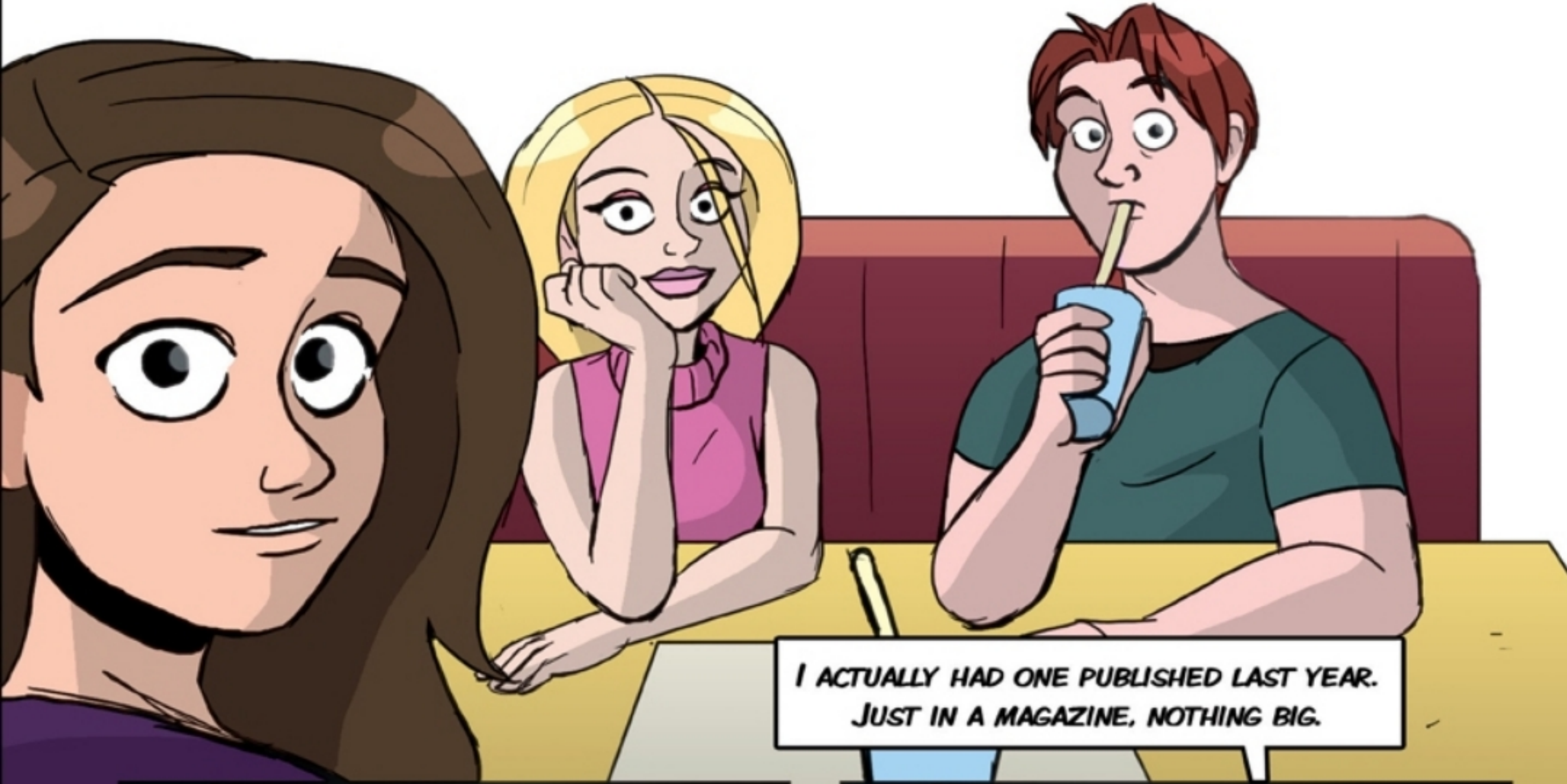
How could they leave the only home Michael knew?



DO YOU STILL WRITE, JOHN? I REMEMBER
YOU DECLARED YOURSELF AN "AUTHOR"
WHEN WE WERE ABOUT SIX.



I ACTUALLY DO MY ES THE RIGHT WAY
'ROUND THESE DAYS. BUT I STILL WRITE,
YEAH. SHORT STORIES, MOSTLY.



I ACTUALLY HAD ONE PUBLISHED LAST YEAR.
JUST IN A MAGAZINE, NOTHING BIG.



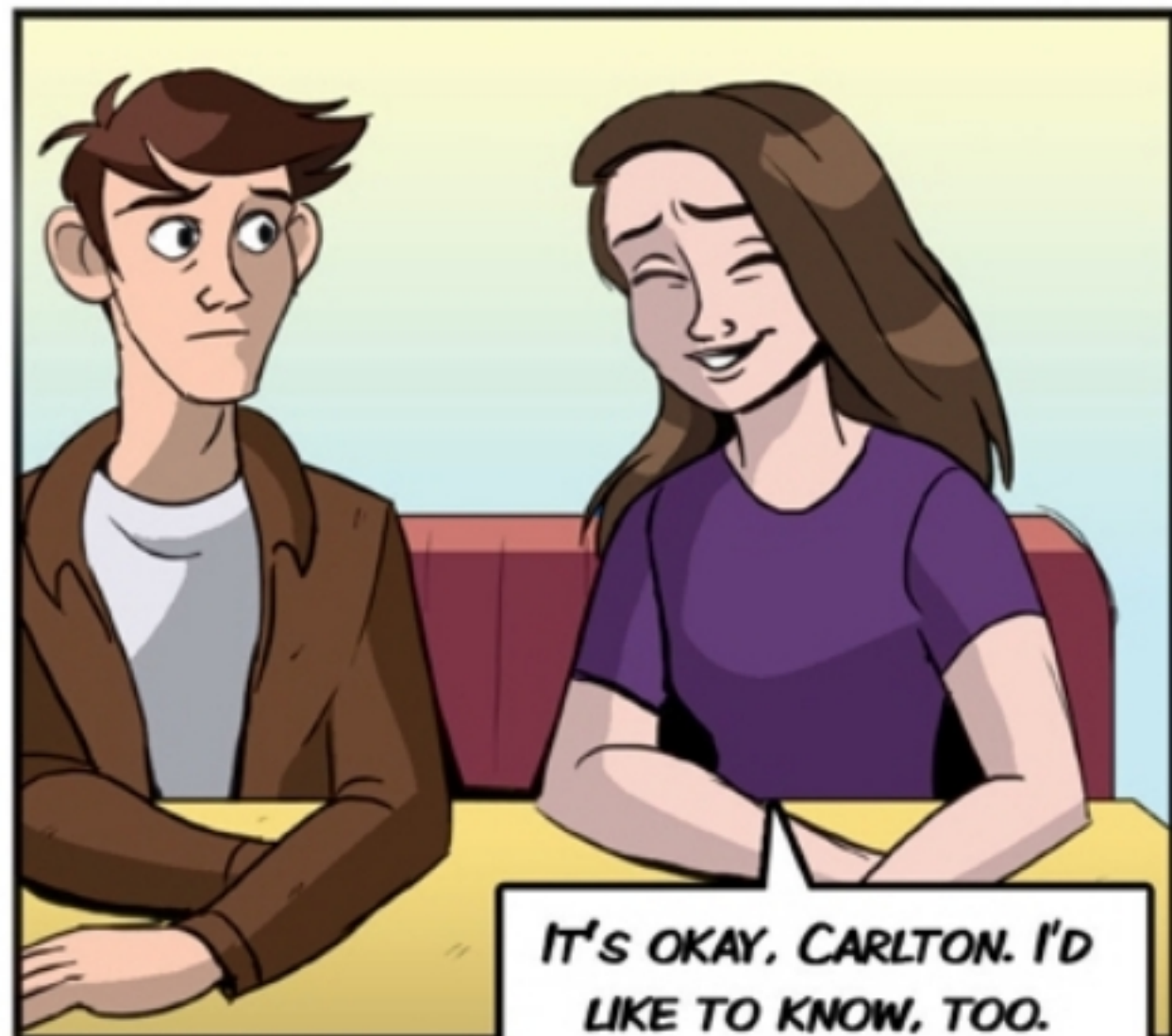
...



HEY, CARLTON.



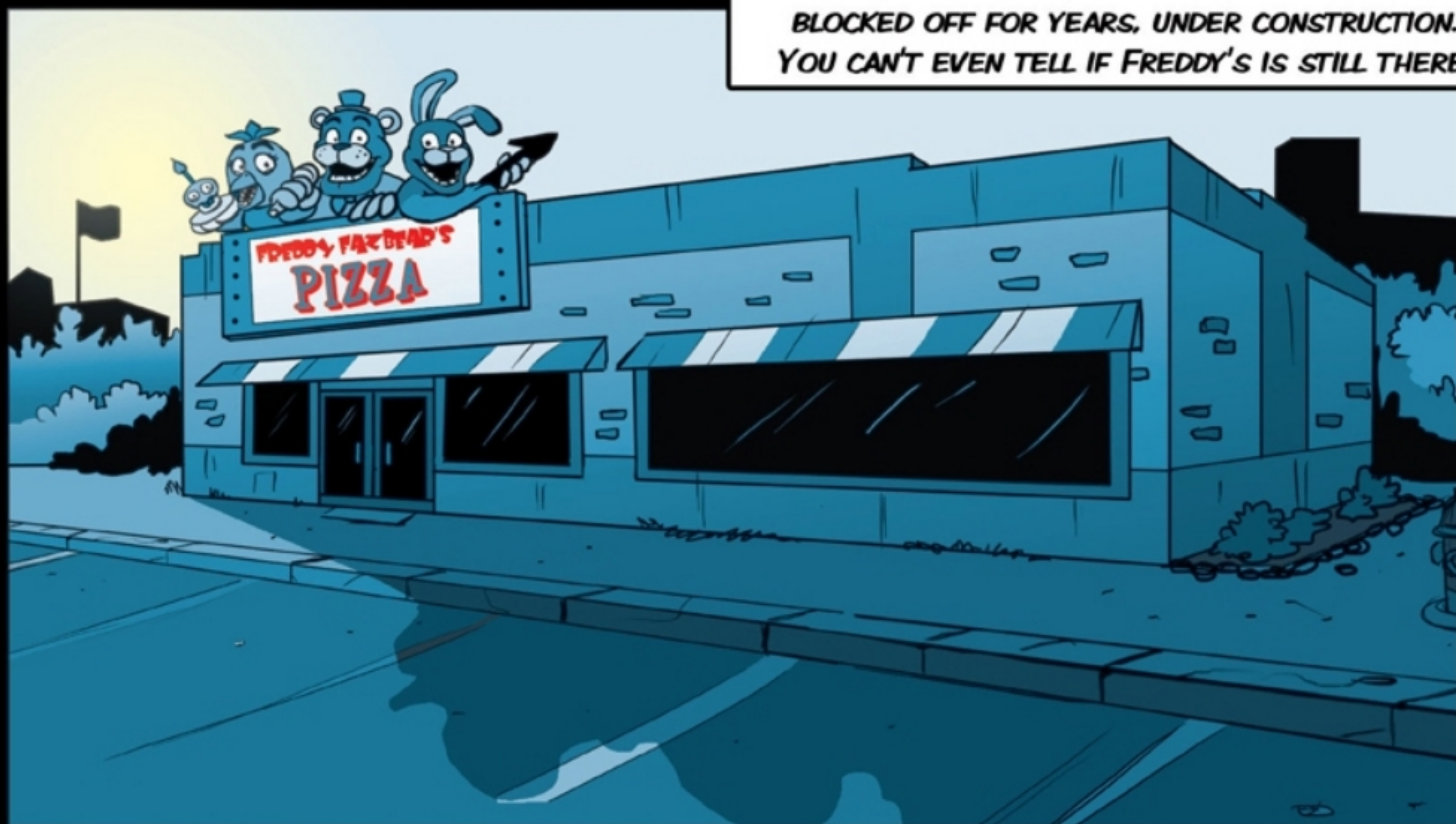
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO
FREDDY'S, ANYWAY?



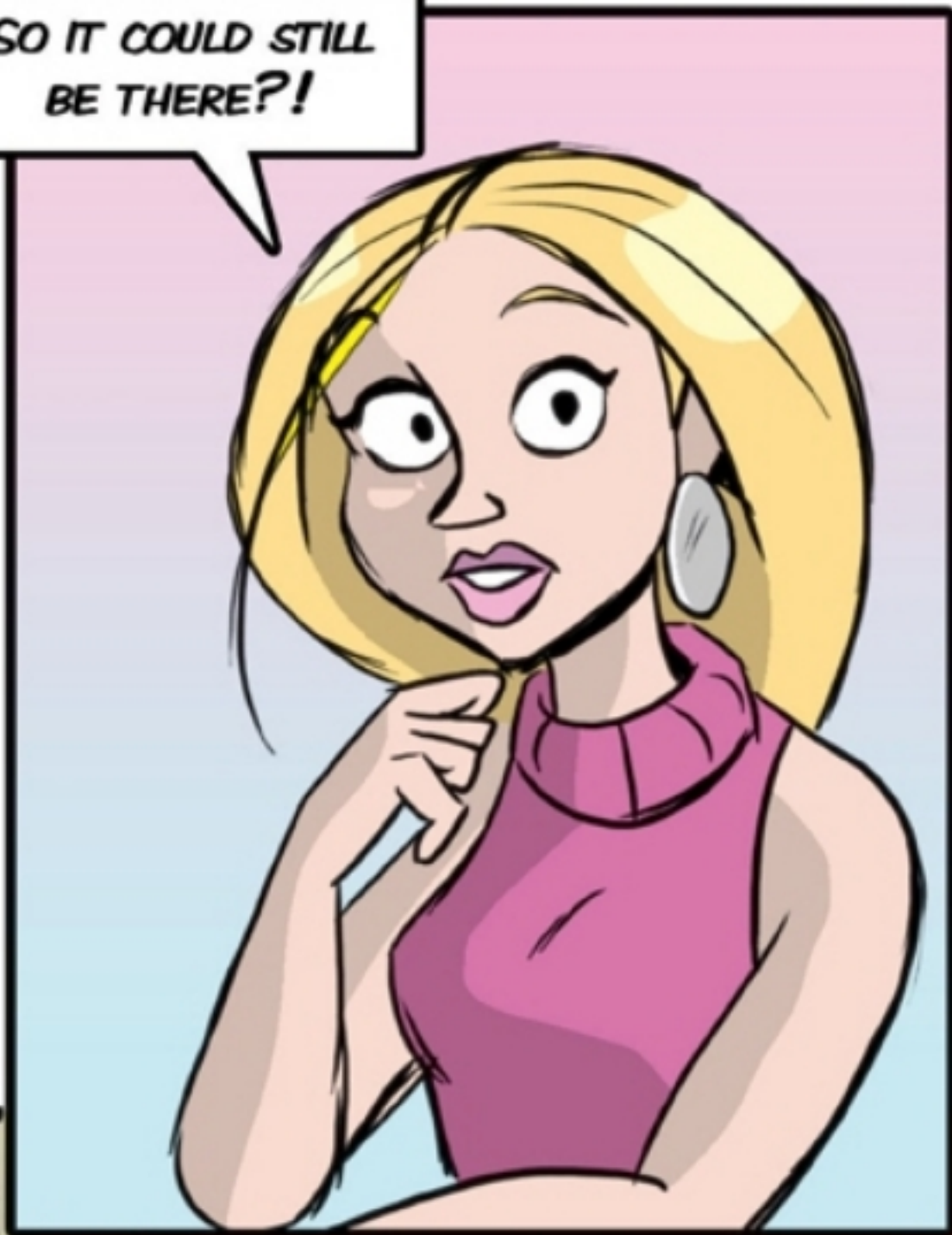
IT'S OKAY, CARLTON. I'D
LIKE TO KNOW, TOO.



THEY BUILT OVER IT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT. IT'S
TOO FAR BACK FROM THE ROAD TO SEE. IT'S BEEN
BLOCKED OFF FOR YEARS, UNDER CONSTRUCTION.
YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL IF FREDDY'S IS STILL THERE.



SO IT COULD STILL
BE THERE?!



HEY!





YOU KNEW IT WOULD COME UP.



YOU KNEW YOU WOULD HAVE TO TALK ABOUT IT.



CHARLIE?



YOU FORGOT YOUR JACKET.



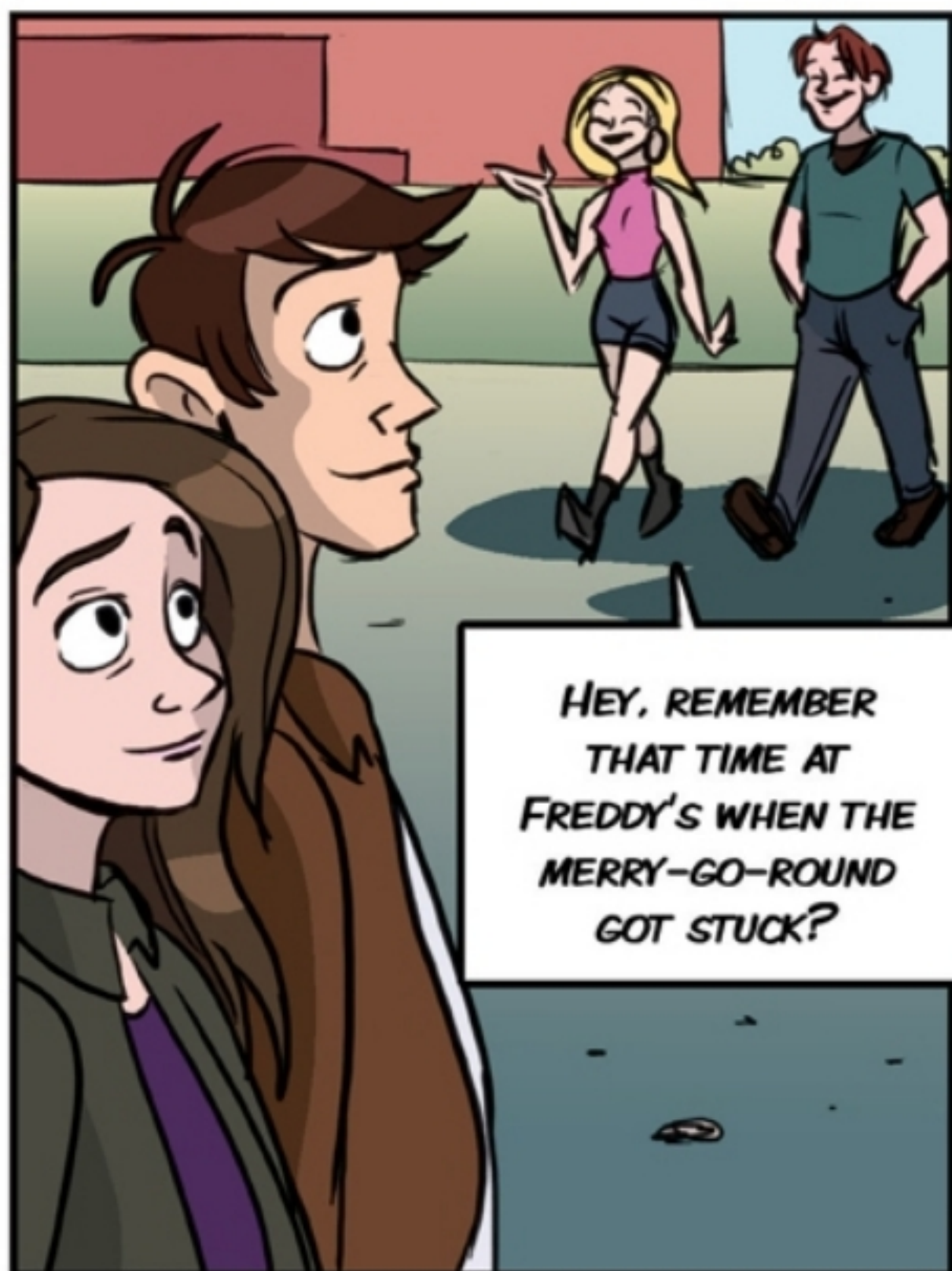
THANKS.

I STILL HAVEN'T LEARNED TO THINK BEFORE I TALK. SORRY ABOUT THAT.

IT'S OKAY. I JUST—IT SOUNDS STUPID, BUT I NEVER THINK ABOUT IT. I DON'T LET MYSELF. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED, EXCEPT MY AUNT, AND WE NEVER TALK ABOUT IT.

THEN I COME HERE, AND SUDDENLY IT'S EVERYWHERE. I WAS JUST SURPRISED, THAT'S ALL.





HEY, REMEMBER
THAT TIME AT
FREDDY'S WHEN THE
MERRY-GO-ROUND
GOT STUCK?



AND MARLA HAD TO KEEP RIDING
IT UNTIL HER PARENTS PLUCKED
HER OFF?

YEAH, HER FACE WAS BRIGHT
RED, CRYING LIKE A BABY!



SHE PUKED EVERYWHERE!

GROSS! I NEVER RODE IT AGAIN.
NOT AFTER THAT!

HEY, I NEVER PUKED!

OH, COME ON, JESSICA. THEY
CLEANED IT. I'M PRETTY SURE KIDS
PUKED ALL OVER THE PLACE, THOSE
WET-FLOOR-SIGNS WEREN'T THERE
FOR NOTHING. RIGHT, CHARLIE?

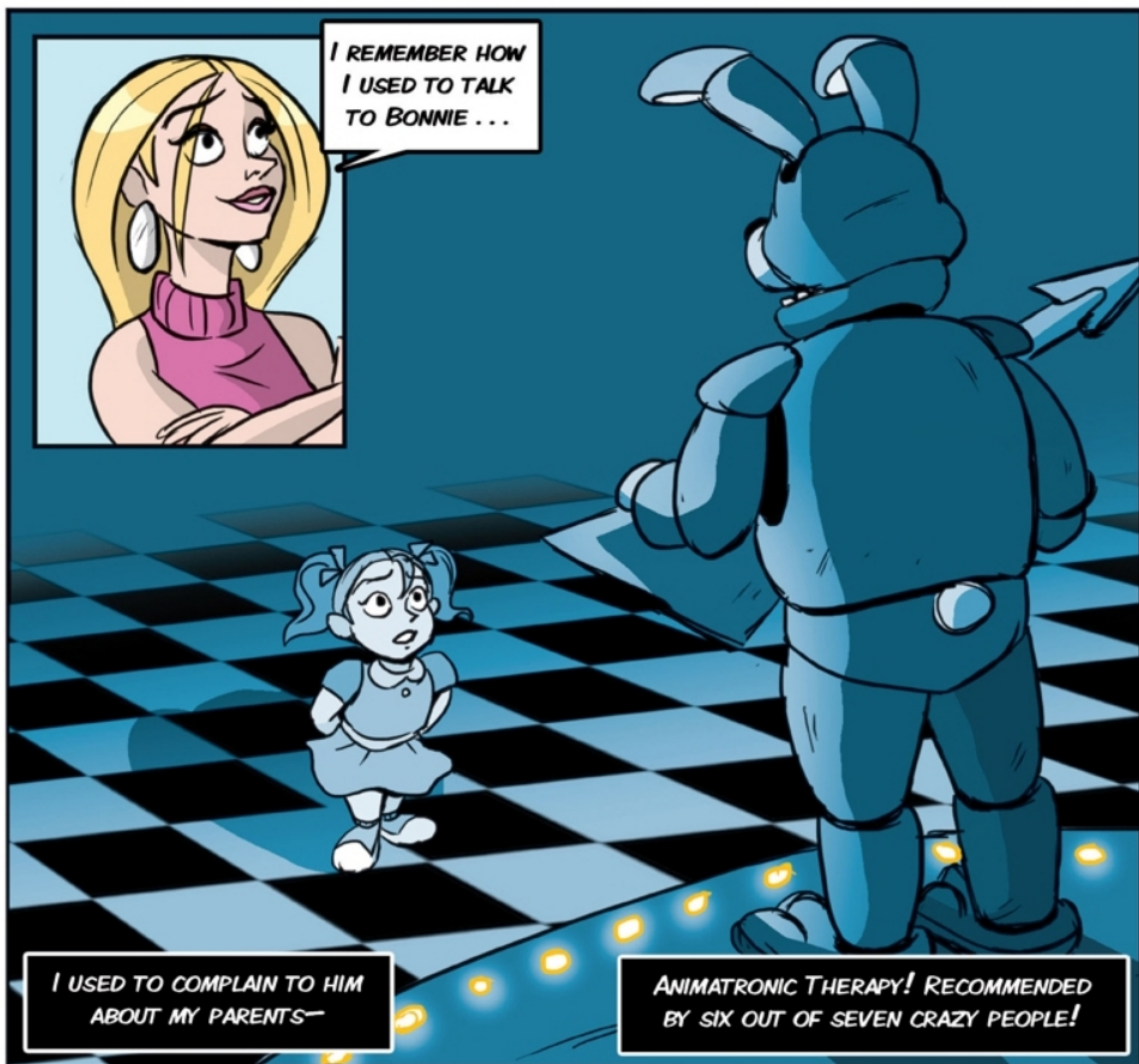
WE USED TO
SPEND SO MUCH
TIME THERE ...
PRIVILEGES OF
KNOWING THE
OWNER'S
DAUGHTER!

I COULDN'T
HELP WHO MY
DAD WAS!

I MEAN, COULD YOU HAVE A BETTER
CHILDHOOD THAN SPENDING ALL DAY AT
FREDDY FAZBEAR'S PIZZA?

I LOVED THOSE ANIMALS SO
MUCH. WHAT'S THE PROPER
NAME FOR THEM? ANIMALS?
MASCOTS? ROBOTS?

I THINK
THEY ARE ALL
CORRECT.



YOU KNOW, THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS FROM CHILDHOOD I CAN'T REMEMBER AT ALL, BUT I SWEAR, I CAN CLOSE MY EYES AND SEE EVERY LAST DETAIL OF THAT PLACE.

I USED TO TRY AND HIDE WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GO HOME. I WANTED TO BE STUCK OVERNIGHT SO I COULD HAVE THE WHOLE PLACE TO MYSELF.



YEAH! AND YOU ALWAYS HID UNDER THE SAME TABLE.



SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I REMEMBER EVERY INCH OF IT, LIKE CARLTON. BUT THEN AGAIN, IT IS ALL IN PIECES.



I REMEMBER DRAWING ON THE PLACE MATS...

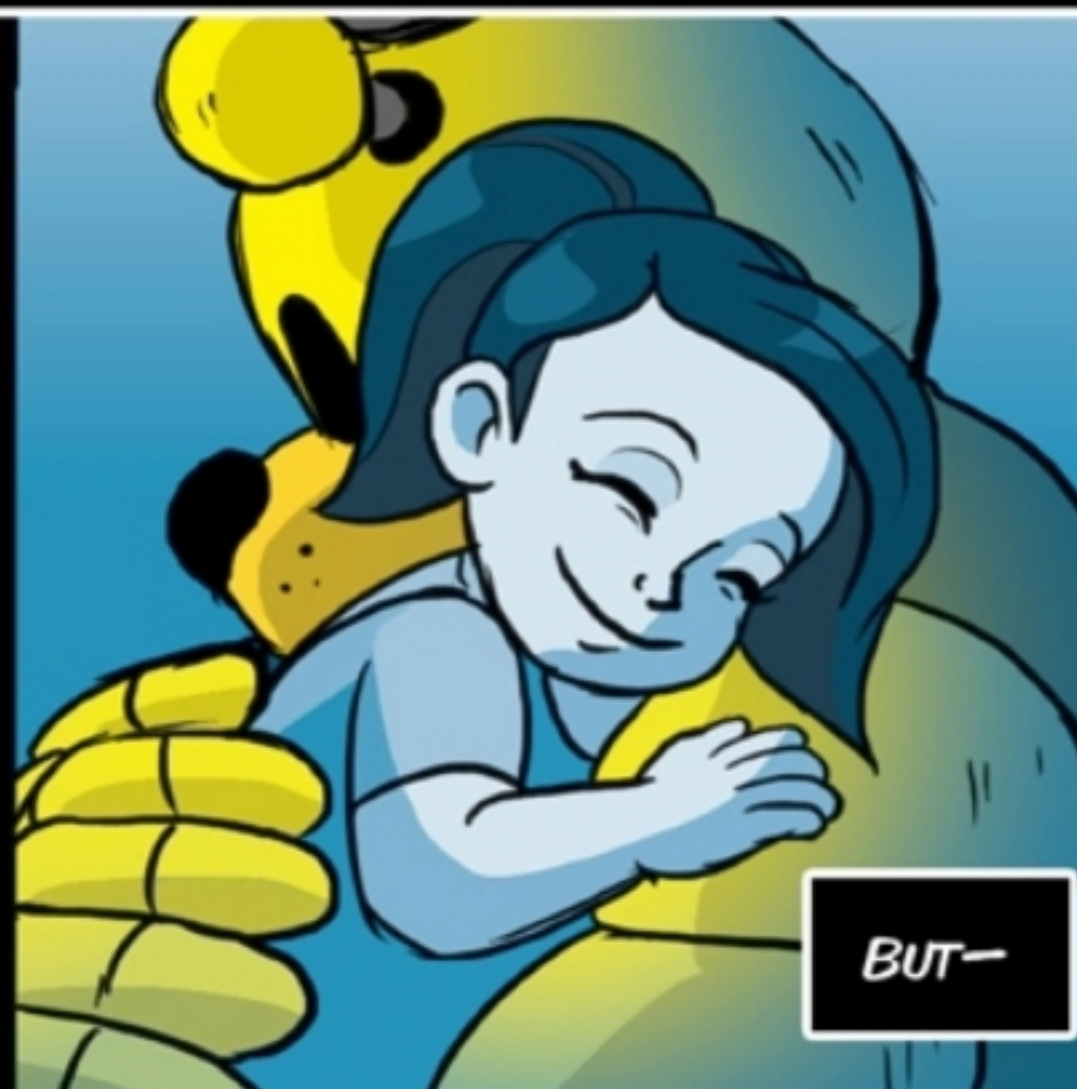
... EATING THE GREASY PIZZA ...



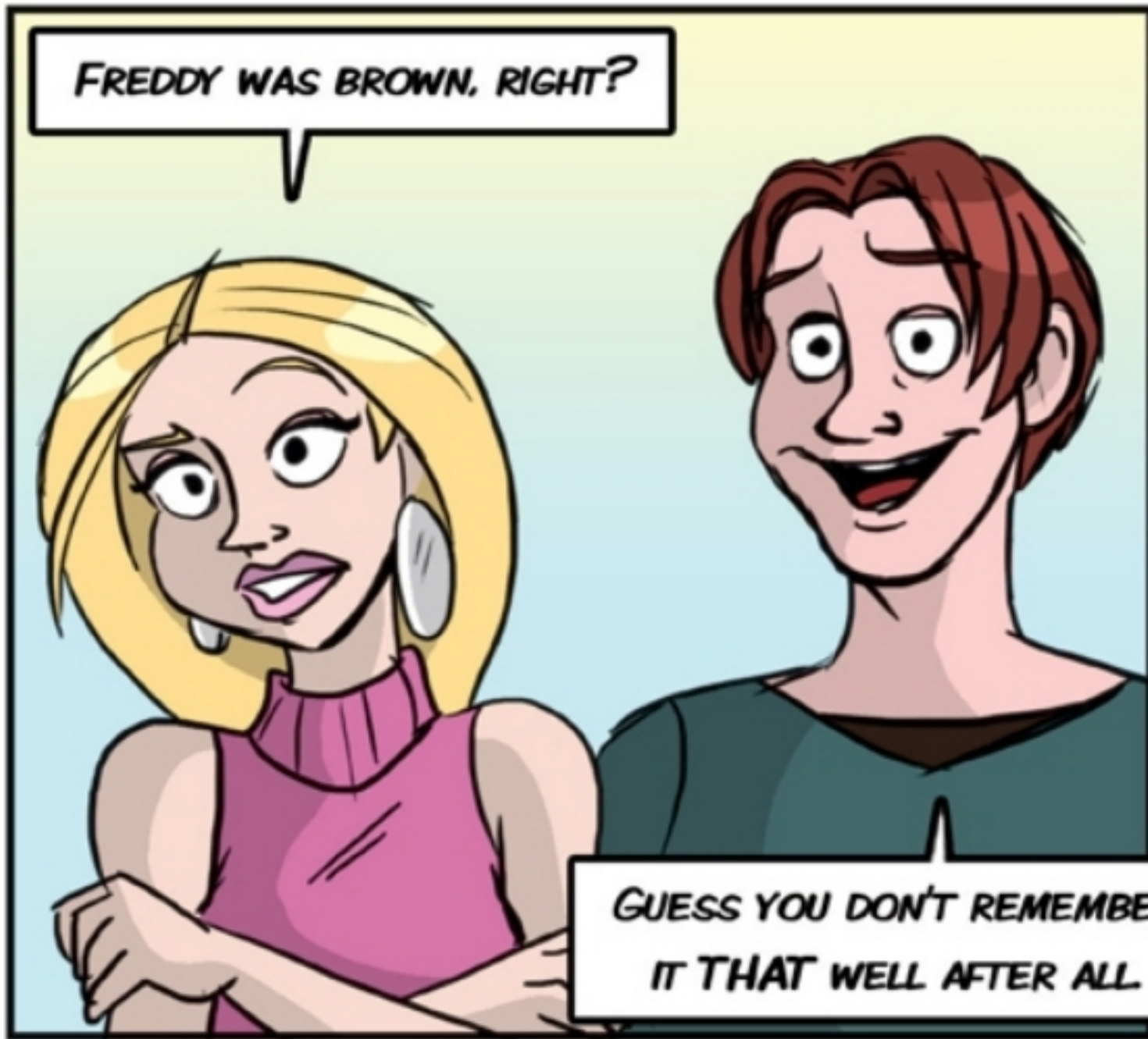
... AND HUGGING FREDDY, HIS YELLOW FUR GETTING STUCK ALL OVER MY CLOTHES.



... WRITING NONSENSE ON THE WALLS ...



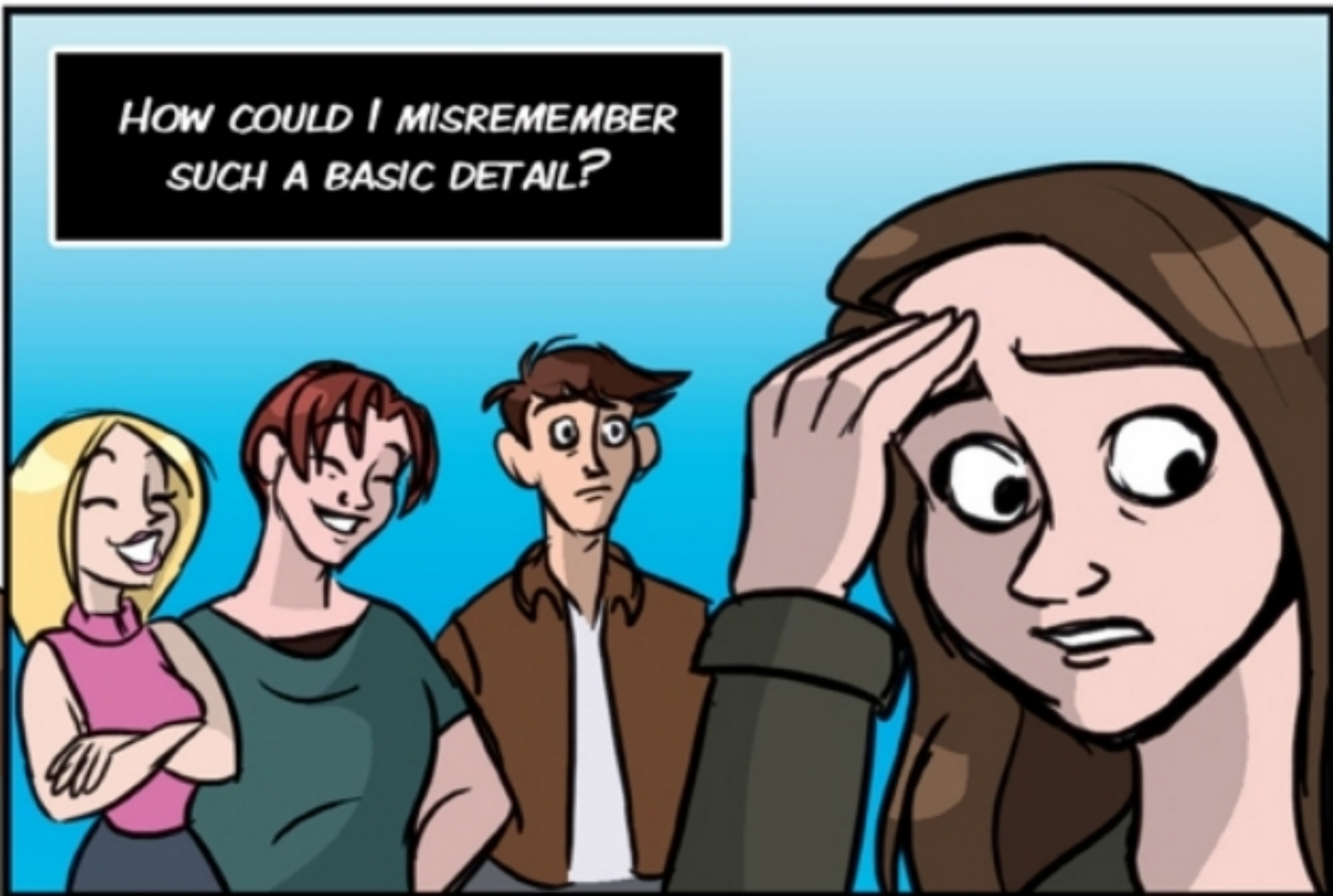
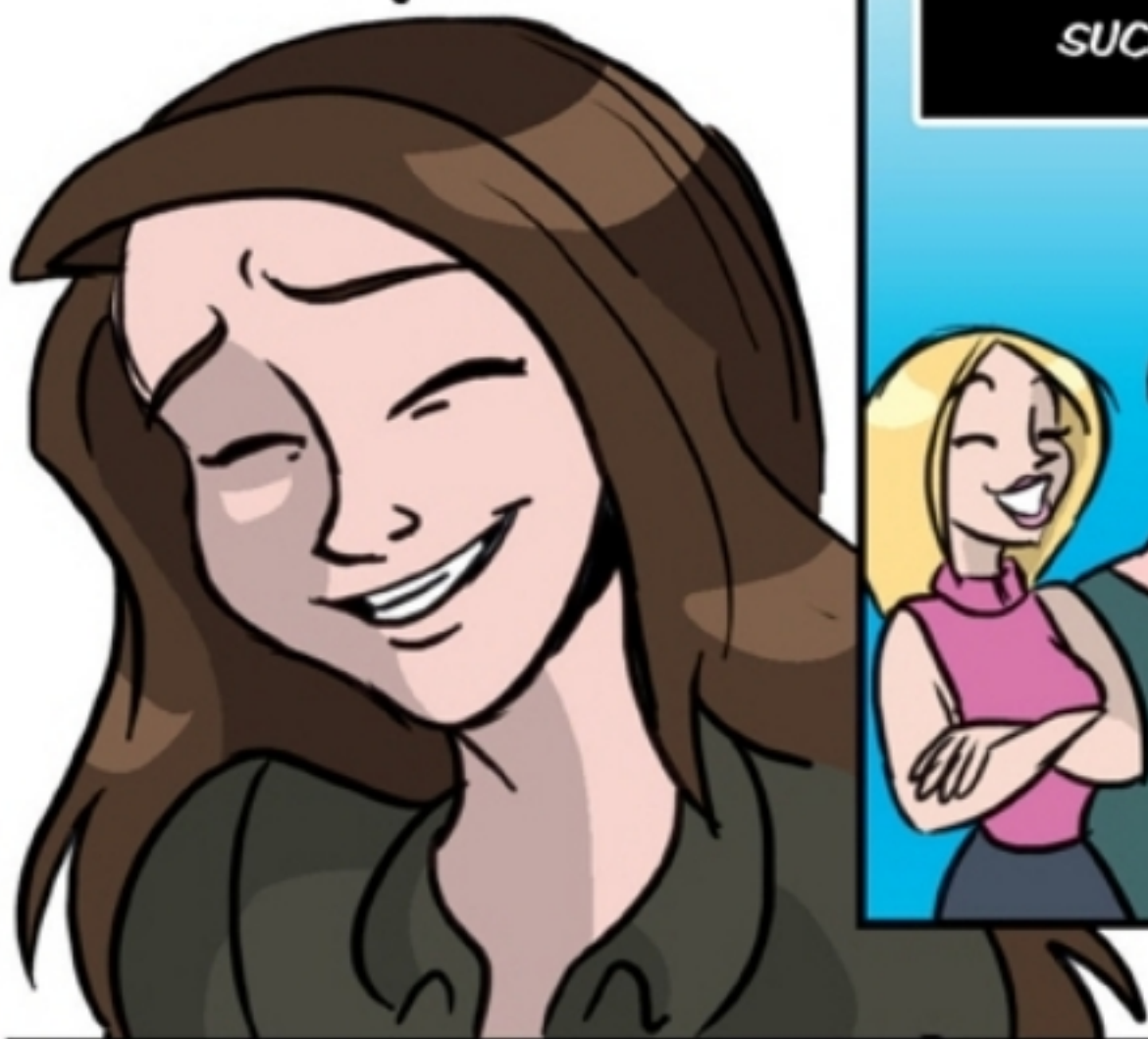
BUT—



GUESS YOU DON'T REMEMBER
IT THAT WELL AFTER ALL



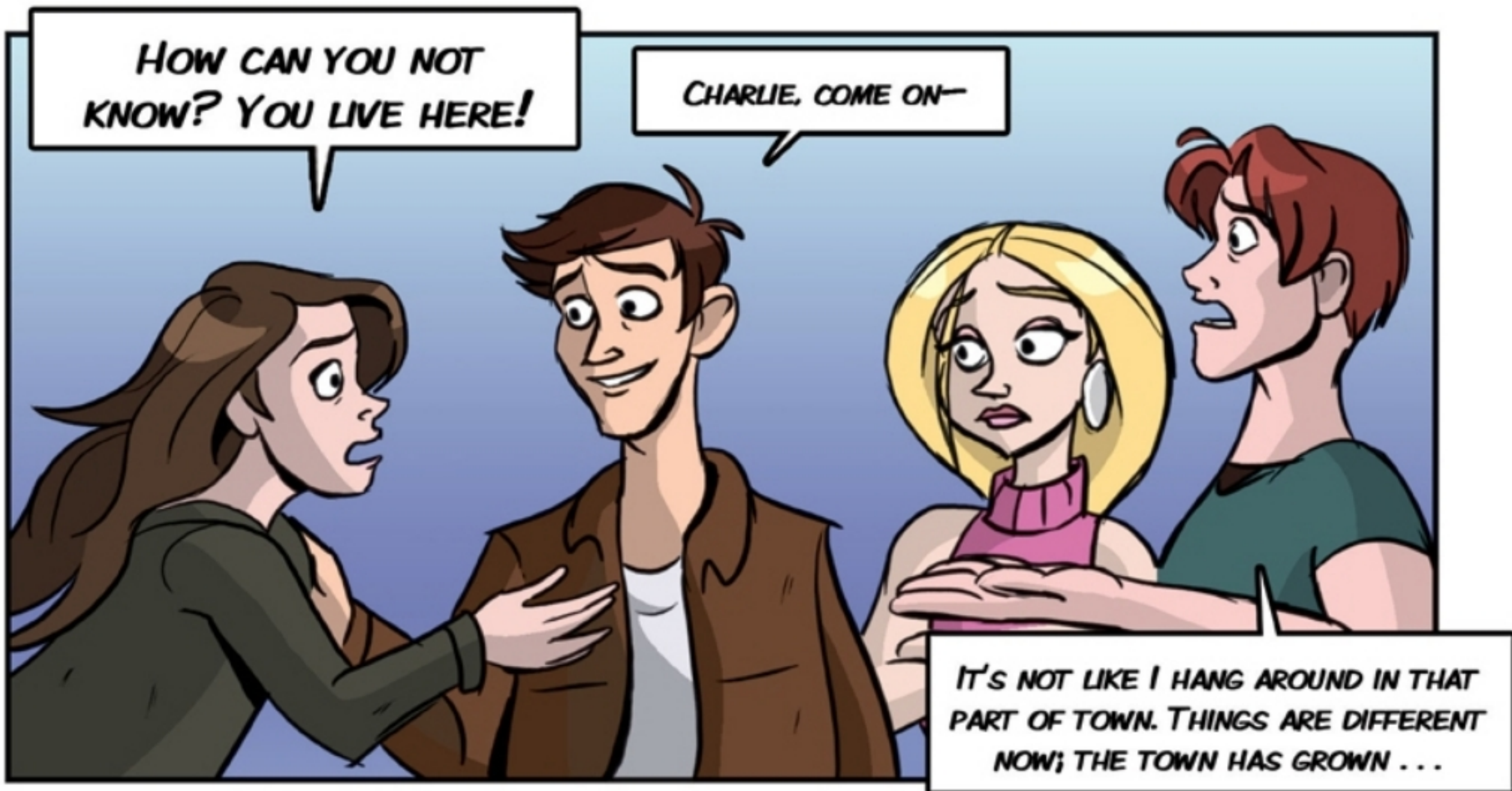
... RIGHT, I MEANT BROWN.

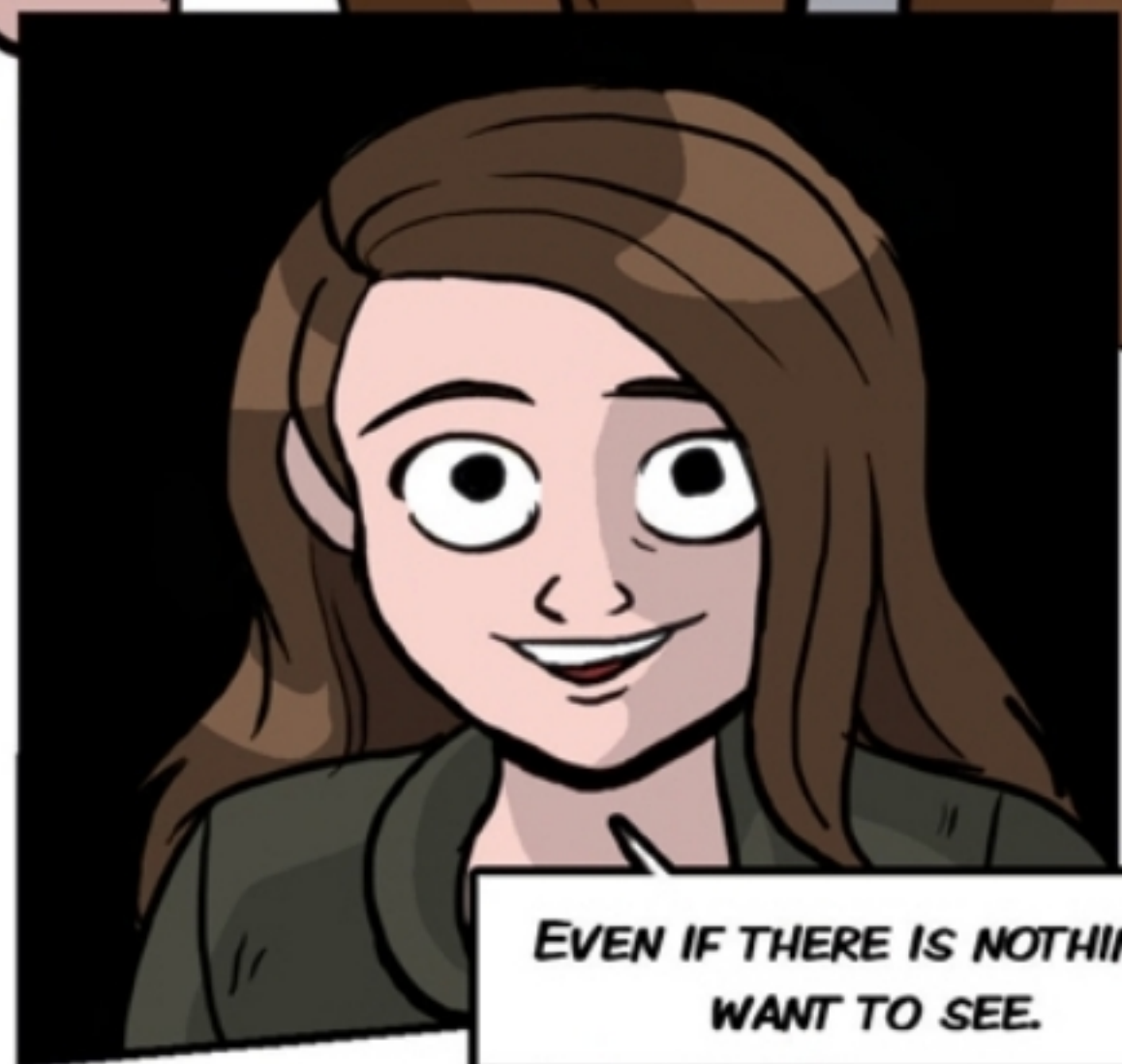


SO YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO IT, CARLTON?



NO. I REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED.





CHAPTER 2





DID THEY REALLY BUILD THIS WHOLE THING AND THEN JUST . . . LEAVE?



IT JUST GOES ON AND ON AND ON.

SORRY, GUYS. I HOPED THERE WOULD BE SOMETHING FAMILIAR AT LEAST.

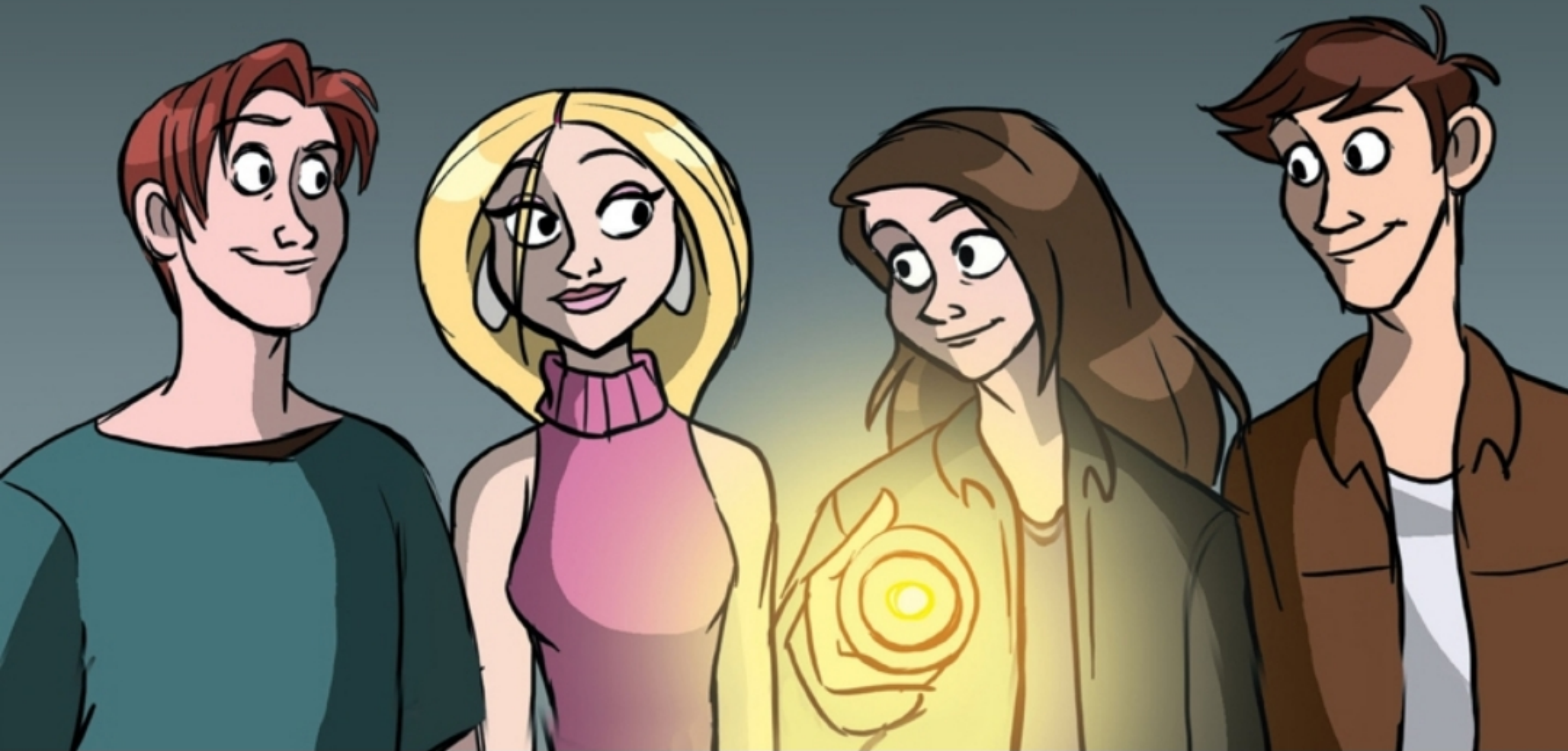
THE IDEA THAT THIS PLACE COULD REALLY BE GONE . . . SOMETIMES I JUST WANTED TO SCRUB IT FROM MY MIND, AS IF IT HAD NEVER BEEN.



BUT NOW THAT SOMEBODY ELSE HAS SCRUBBED IT FROM THE LANDSCAPE . . . IT FEELS WRONG. LIKE IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN UP TO ME.



GUYS, LOOK.





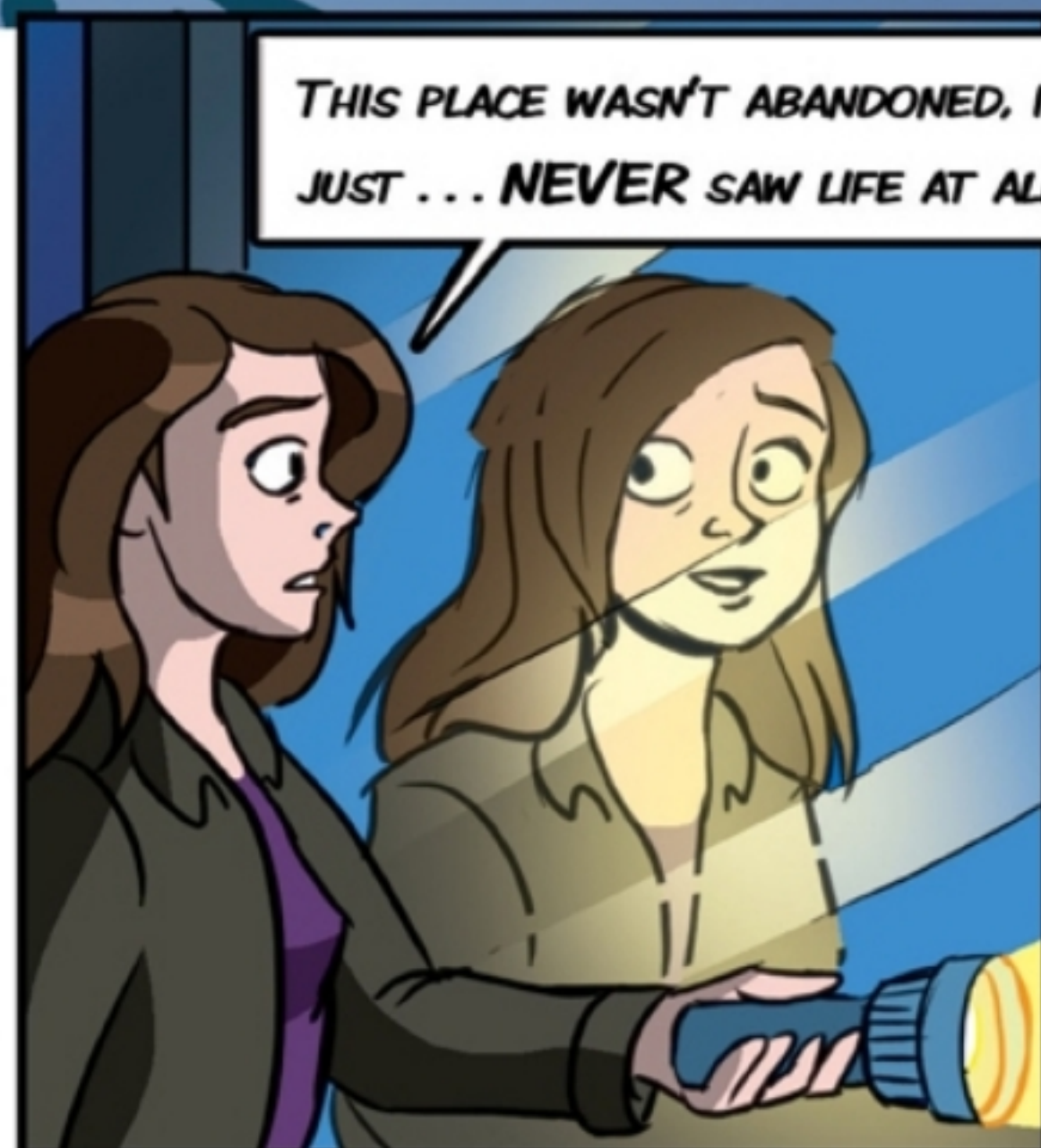


IT'S LIKE A LOST CITY.



LIKE POMPEII WITHOUT THE VOLCANO—

No.



THIS PLACE WASN'T ABANDONED, IT JUST ... NEVER SAW LIFE AT ALL.



CLICK



SOMEONE ELSE IS HERE.



CARLTN
SMELLS
LIKE FEET

YOU HAVE TO BE
KIDDING ME.

I MADE THIS!









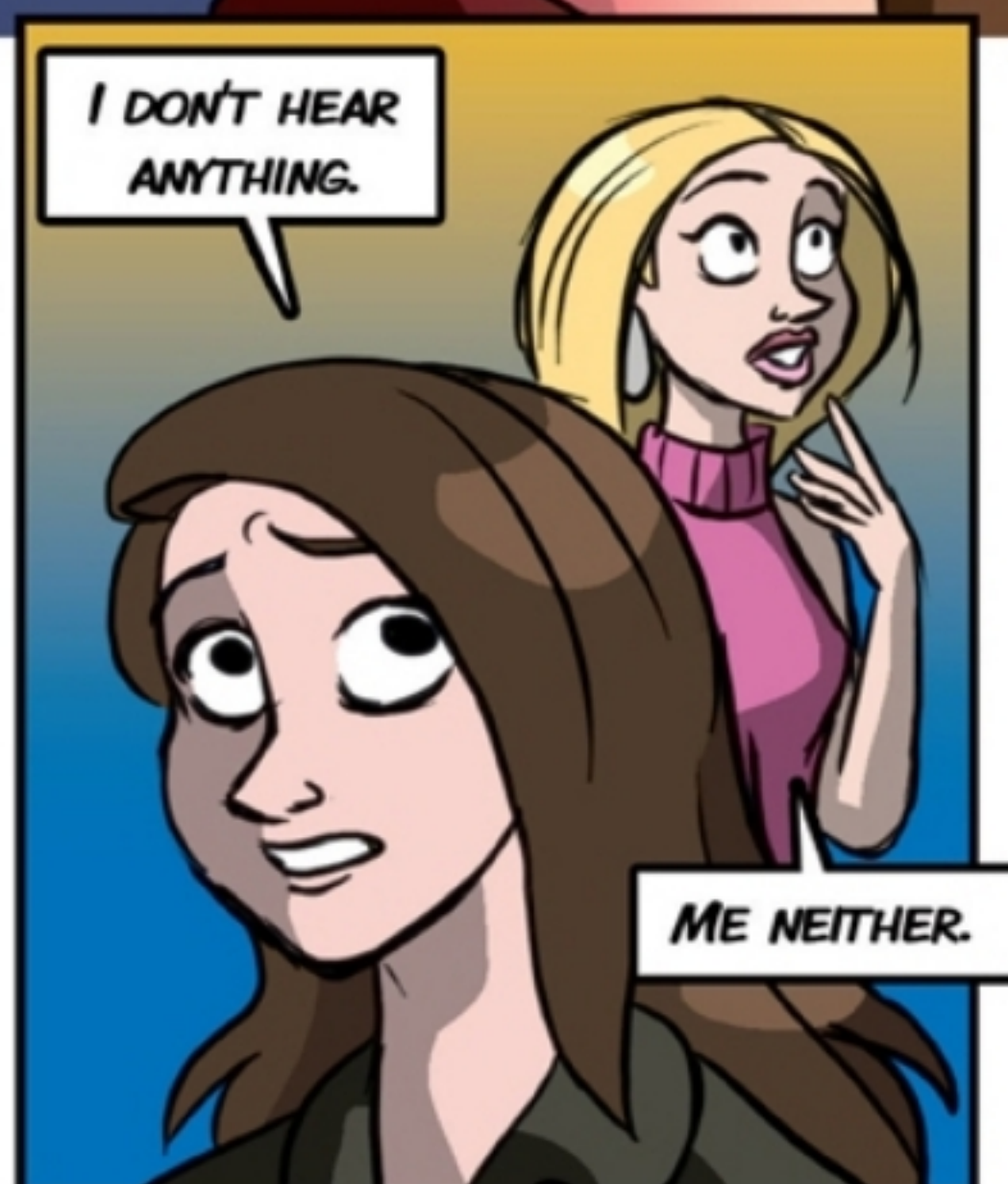


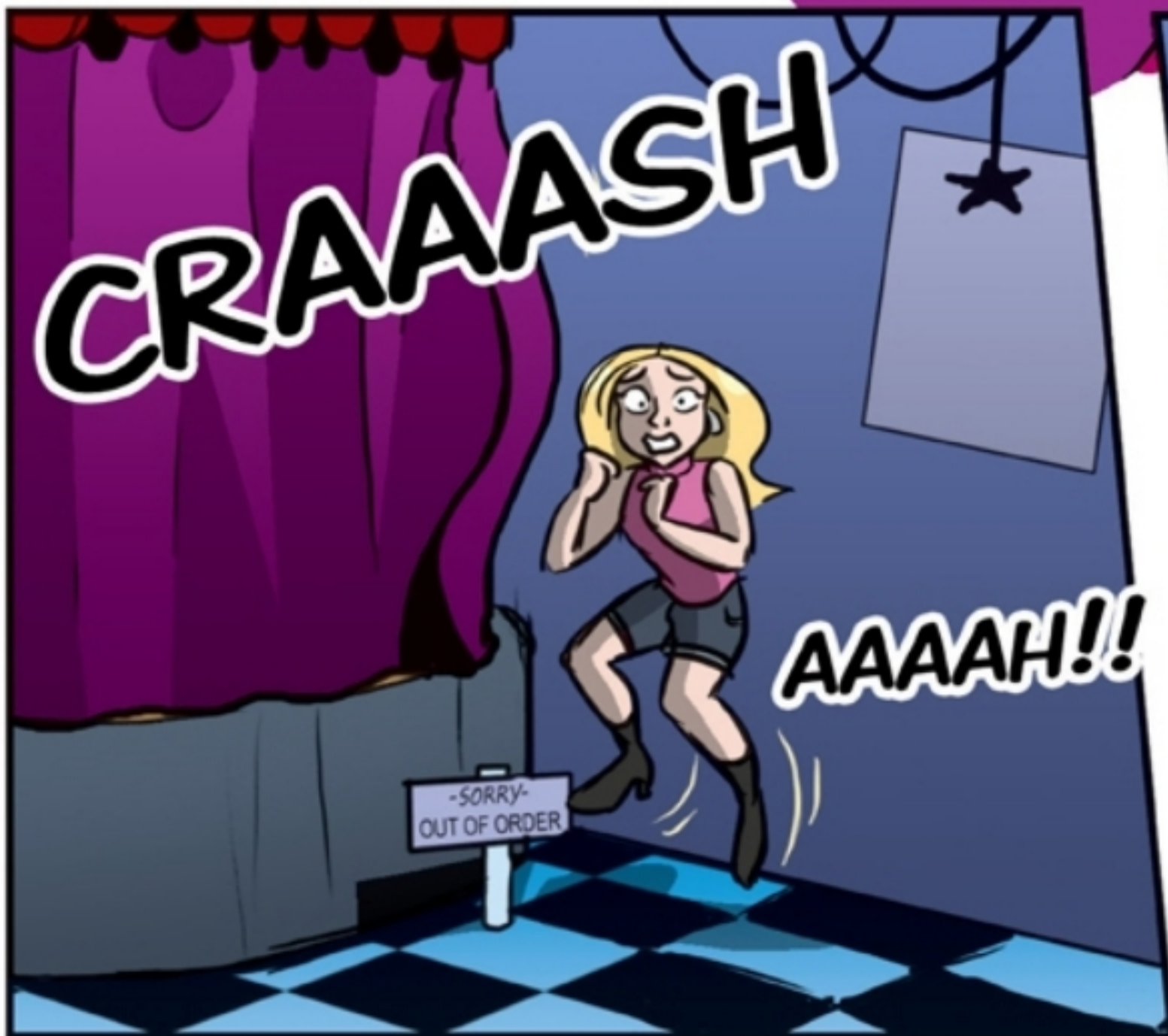
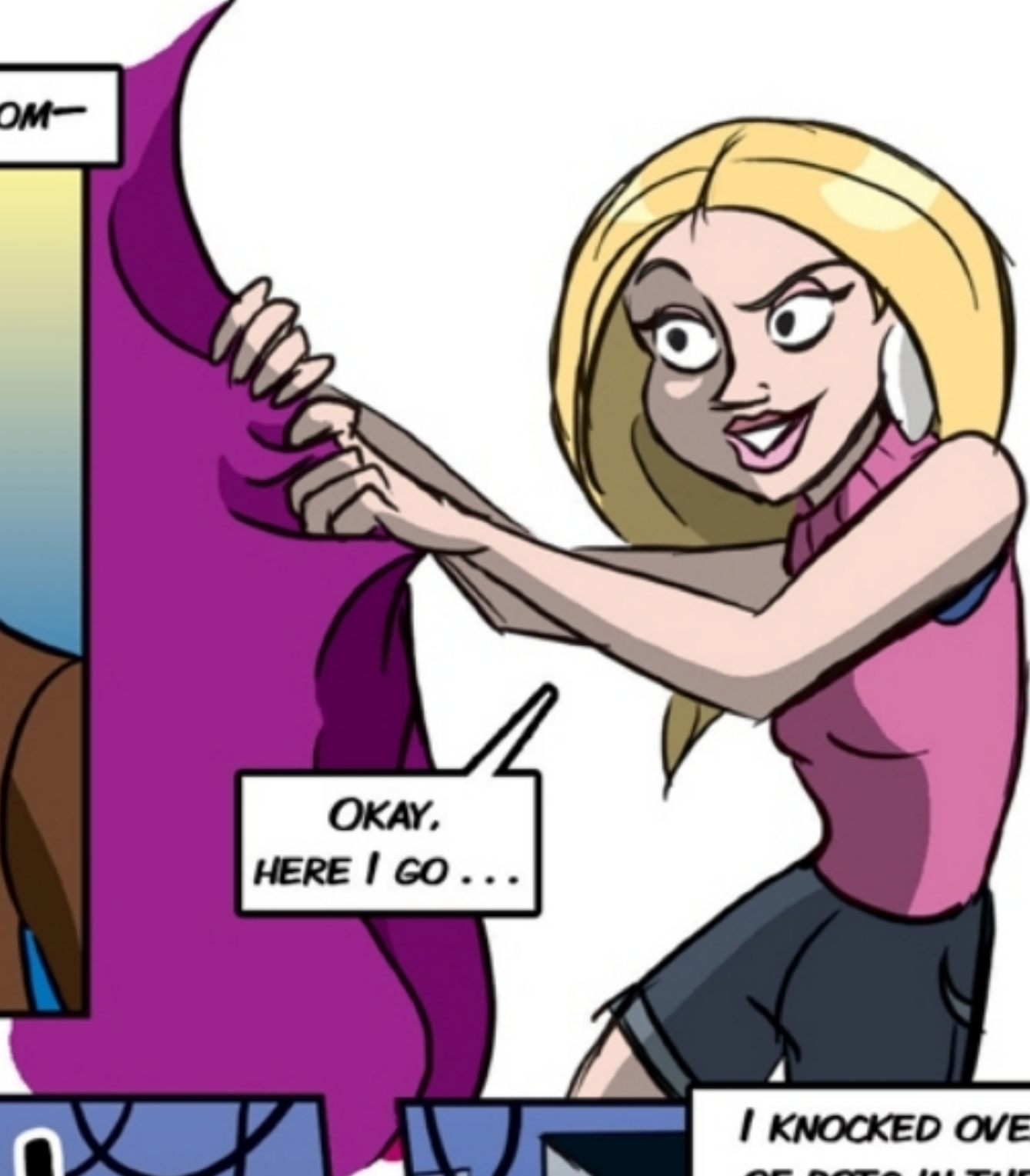
OH, HAVE WE ALL
FORGOTTEN?





YEARS LATER, AND IT IS
STILL OUT OF ORDER.



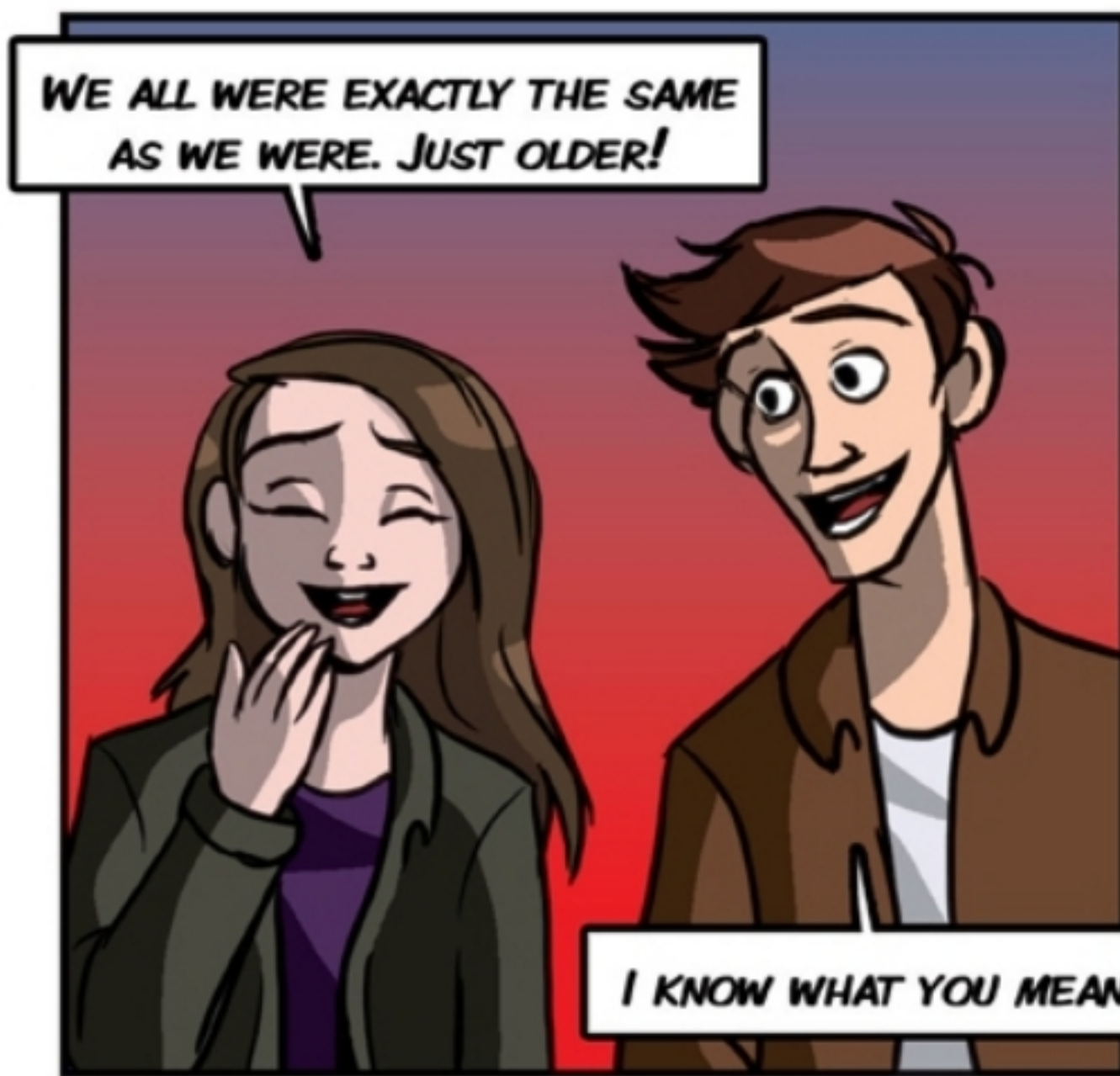




THAT WAS FUN!

THAT WAS SCARY!

IT CAN BE BOTH!



WE ALL WERE EXACTLY THE SAME
AS WE WERE. JUST OLDER!

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.



ARE YOU SURE THAT GUARD
DIDN'T SEE US?

WE'VE OUTRUN
HIM BY NOW.



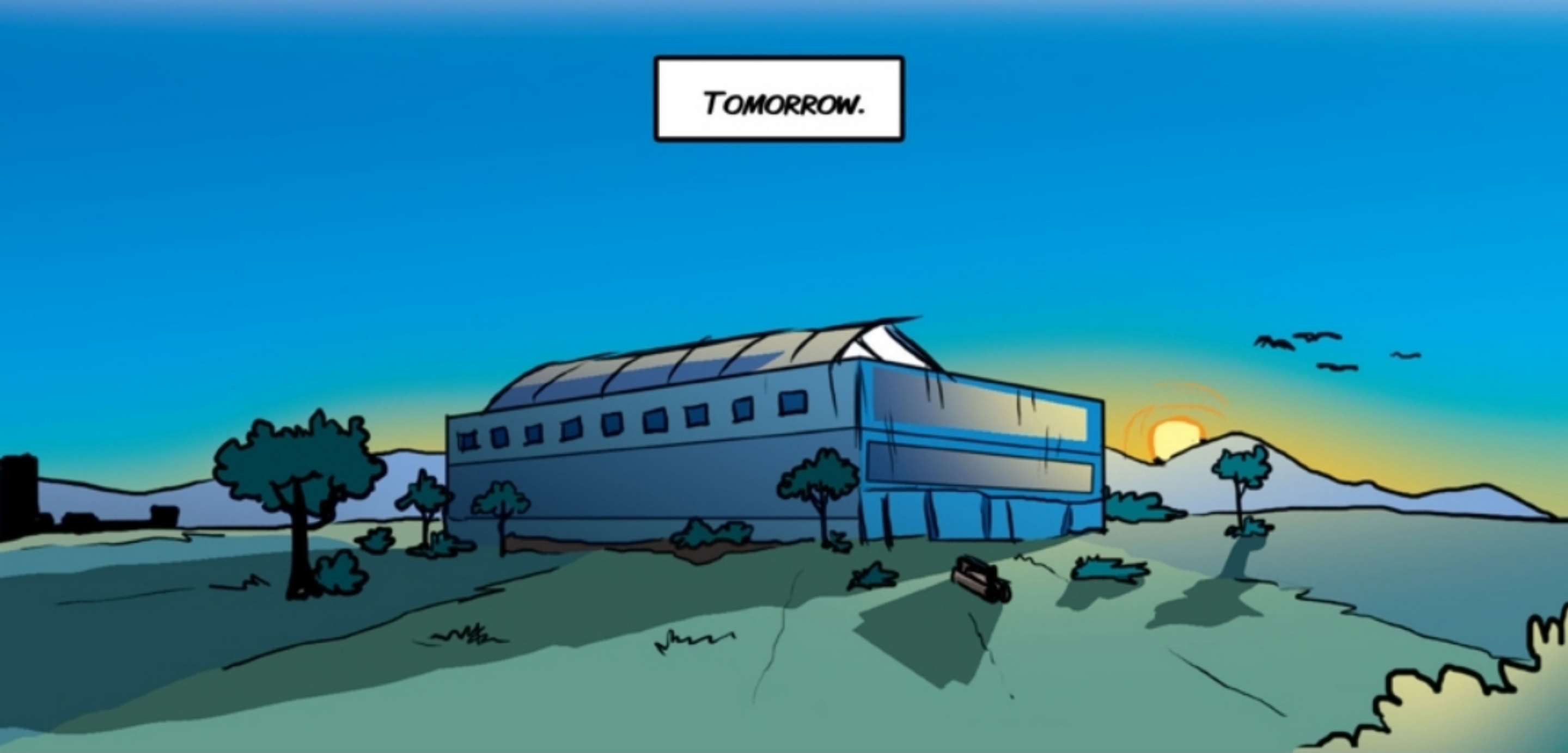
STILL ... WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE.
I DON'T WANT TO PUSH OUR LUCK.



SEE YOU ALL
TOMORROW, THEN?

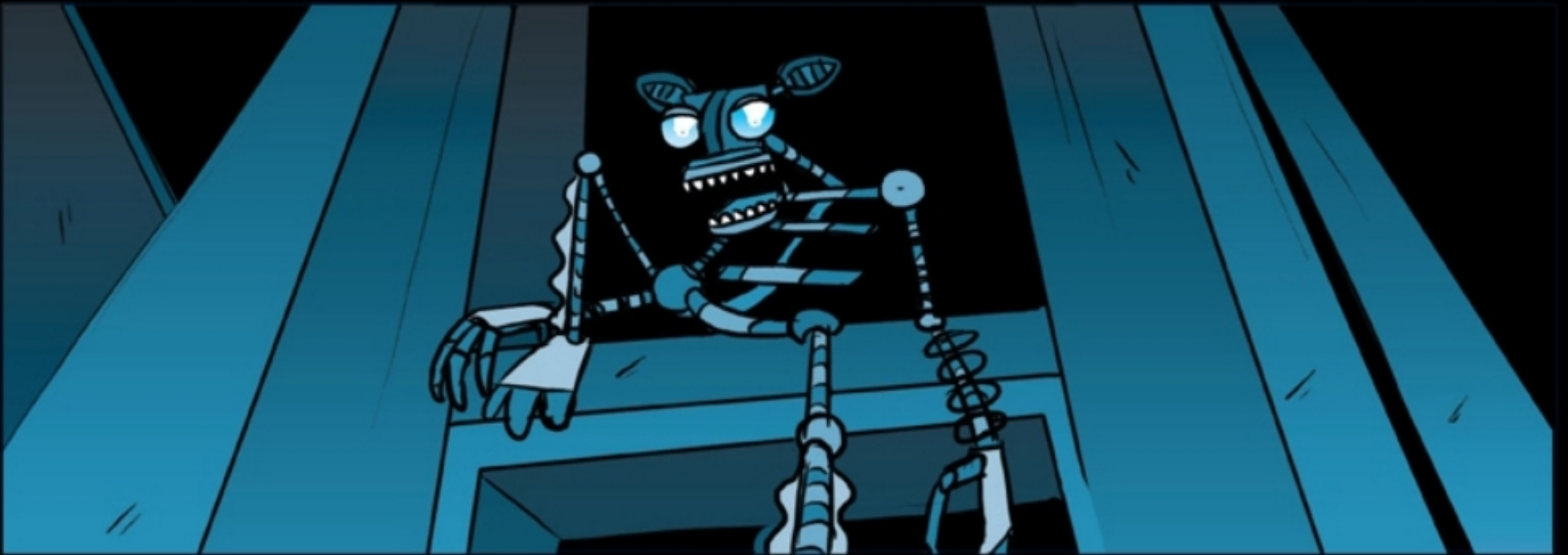
YEAH.

TOMORROW.



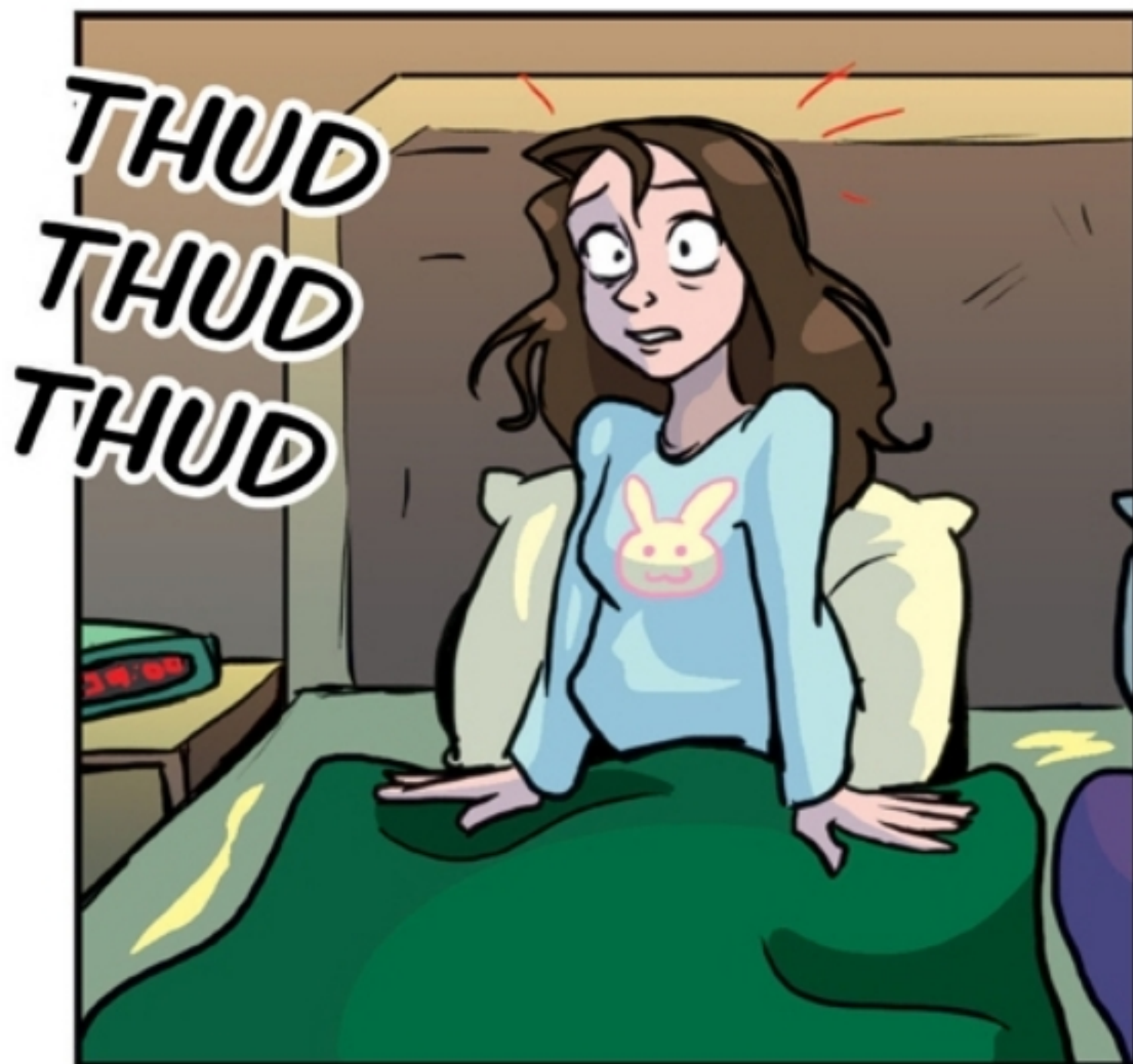
DOES IT HURT?

WHAT DID YOU SAY,
SWEETIE?



NOTHING, DADDY.

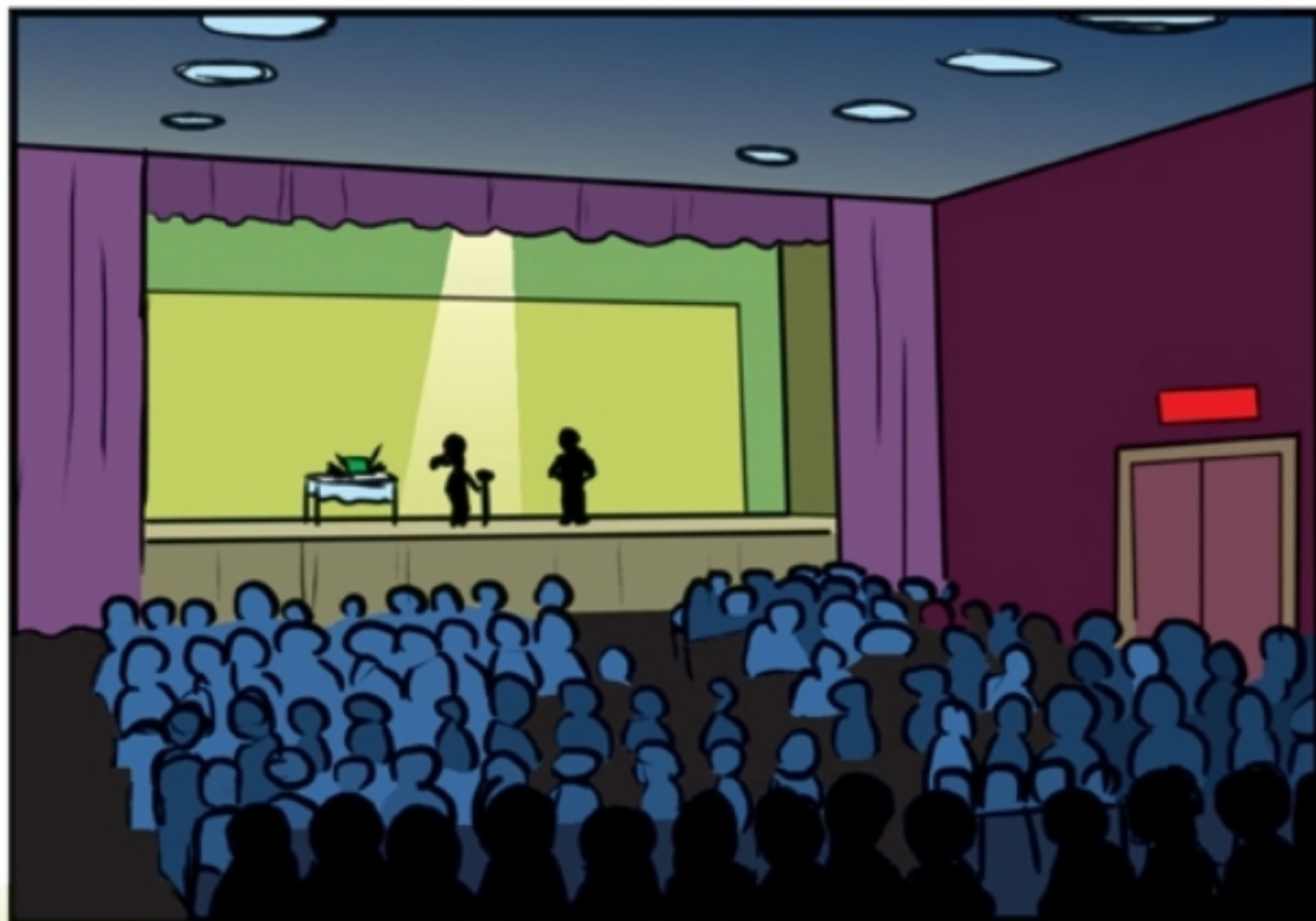
CHAPTER 3











WE ARE SO GRATEFUL TO ALL
OF YOU FOR COMING . . .



. . . ESPECIALLY THOSE OF YOU WHO CAME FROM OUT OF TOWN.
WE WANTED TO GIVE MICHAEL A LEGACY WITH THIS SCHOLAR-
SHIP, BUT IT IS CLEAR THAT HE HAS ALREADY LEFT ONE.

I WANT TO SAY SOMETHING
ABOUT THE FAMILIES WHO ARE
NOT HERE. AS WE ALL KNOW,
MICHAEL WAS NOT THE ONLY
CHILD LOST DURING THOSE
TERRIBLE FEW MONTHS . . .







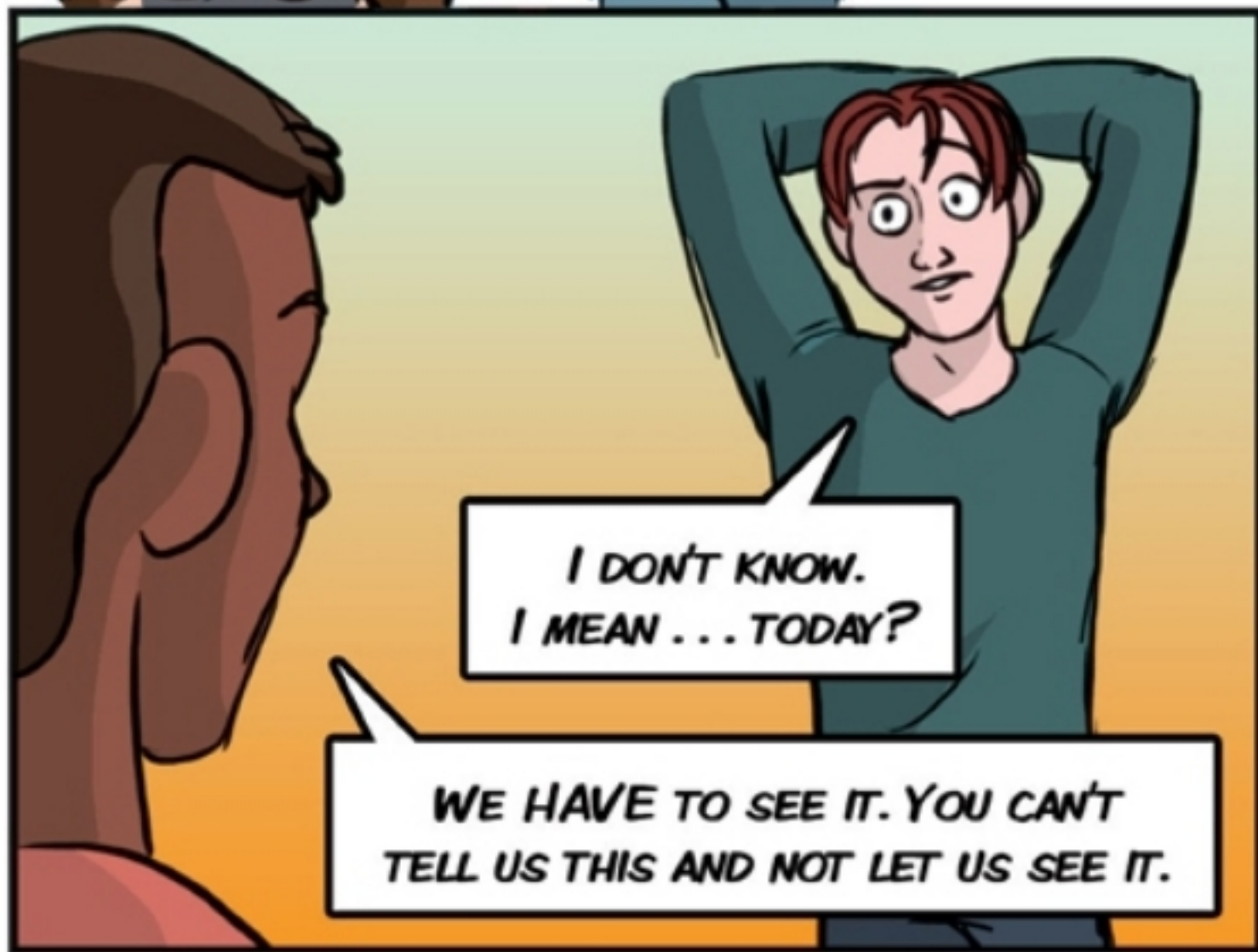
JUST THAT . . .
EVERYONE WAS GONE.



I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IT, TOO.
YOU HAVE TO TAKE US THERE!



I WANT TO GO, TOO.
WHAT IS FREDDY'S?



I DON'T KNOW.
I MEAN . . . TODAY?

WE HAVE TO SEE IT. YOU CAN'T
TELL US THIS AND NOT LET US SEE IT.



I THINK WE SHOULD GO. I DON'T THINK
IT'S DISRESPECTFUL IT'S . . . ALMOST A
WAY OF HONORING WHAT HAPPENED.



OKAY THEN. LET'S MEET THERE AT TEN.

DO YOU MIND IF I COME WITH YOU? YOU'RE GOING TO YOUR OLD HOUSE, RIGHT?

I'M GOING FOR A WALK.

HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?

IT'S THE ONLY INTERESTING THING OUT THIS WAY.

OKAY. YOU CAN COME.

30 MINUTES OUT THAT WAY.

REMEMBER THAT TREE?

YOU TRIED TO KISS ME THERE
WHEN WE WERE SIX!

CHARLIE, I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.
I SAW SOMETHING THAT NIGHT.
THAT NIGHT MICHAEL DISAPPEARED.

EVEN THE LITTLEST HEART
WANTS WHAT IT WANTS!

REMEMBER WHEN THE
ANIMALS STARTED TO
GO CRAZY THAT DAY?

I REMEMBER. IT WAS FRIGHTENING. BIZARRE.
I WAS TOTALLY MESMERIZED.



EVEN THE TECHNICIAN
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

WELL . . . THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE
THAT DAY. ANOTHER MASCOT. A BEAR.



IT WAS STANDING
RIGHT NEAR US.



AND NEXT TO MICHAEL.



WHEN THE ANIMATRONICS STOPPED MOVING . . .
THE MASCOT WAS GONE. AND SO WAS MICHAEL.





YES.



THE EYES. THEY WERE ALL I COULD SEE. I REMEMBER THEM LIKE THEY'RE RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. THEY WERE DEAD. JUST . . . DULL AND FLAT.



HOW STRANGE.



CHAPTER 4



IS EVERYTHING PREPARED?



I TOLD MARLA AND LAMAR ABOUT THE NIGHT GUARD.

AND I BROUGHT MORE FLASHLIGHTS!



PERFECT. LET'S GO!

JASON! TURN IT OFF! WE CAN'T ATTRACT ATTENTION!

I TOLD HIM IF HE'S NOT GOOD, HE HAS TO WAIT IN THE CAR.



WE COULD FEED HIM TO FOXY.

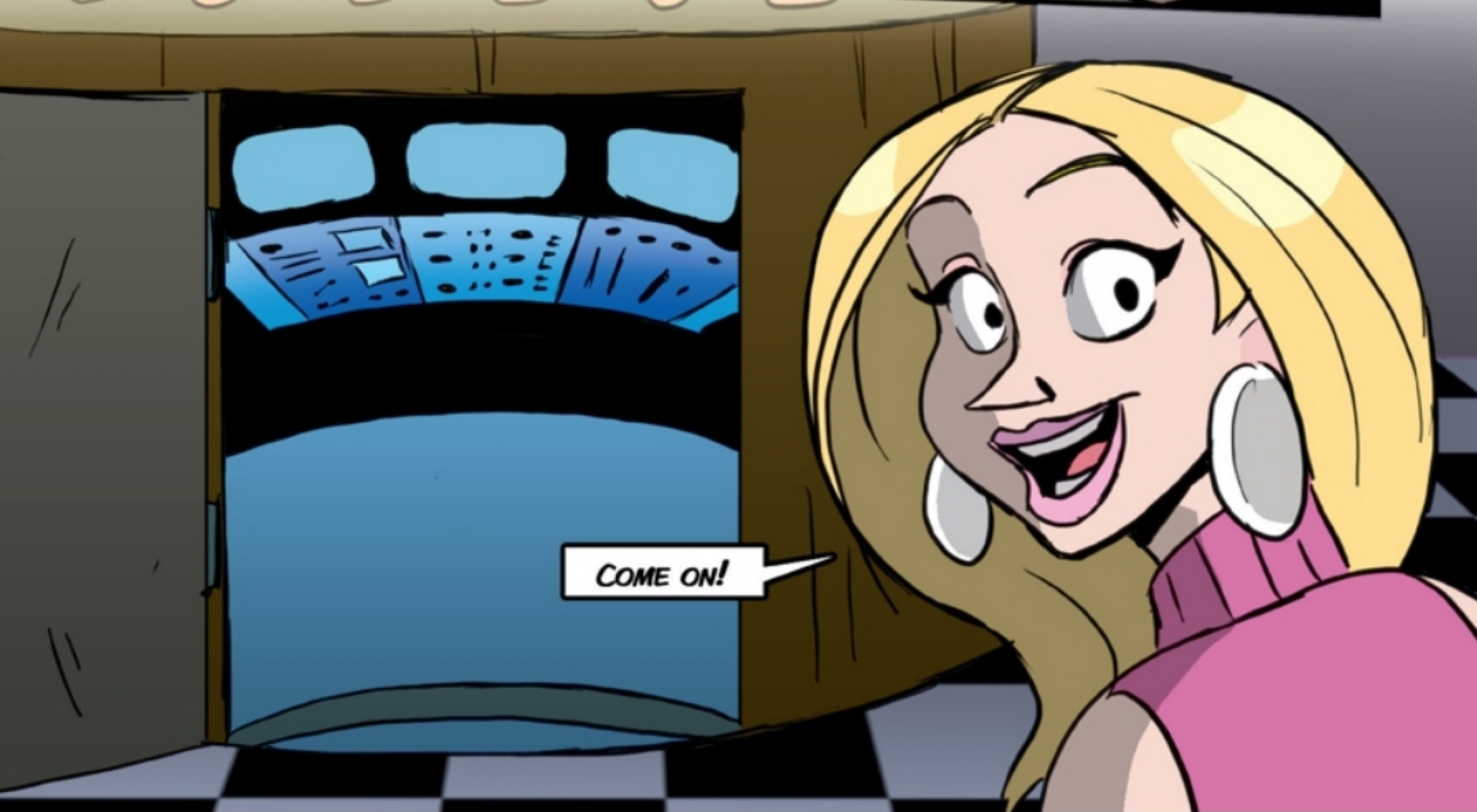


YOU CAN SEE THE MOON!

YEAH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL!







THIS IS LIKE A CLOWN CAR!



WHAT DOES THIS DO?



CLACK



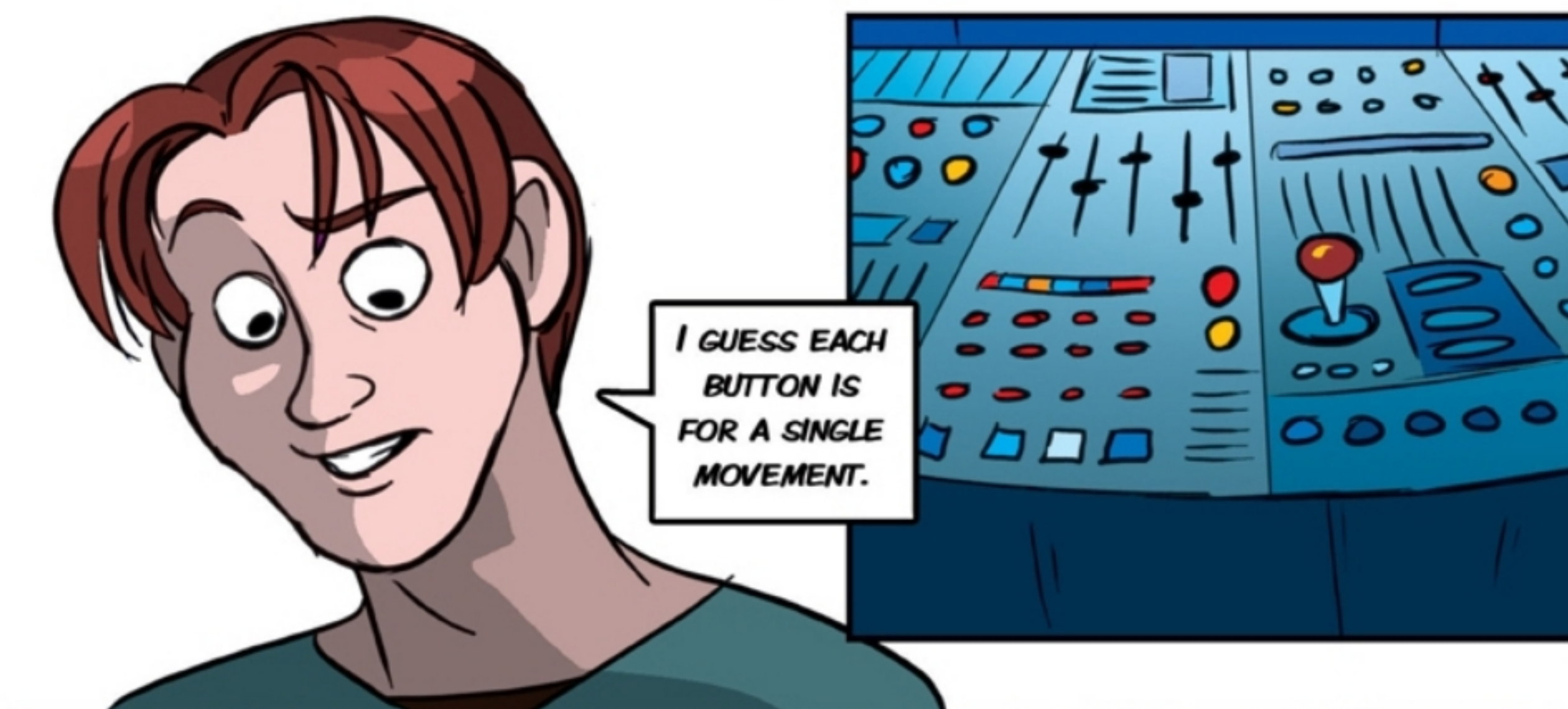
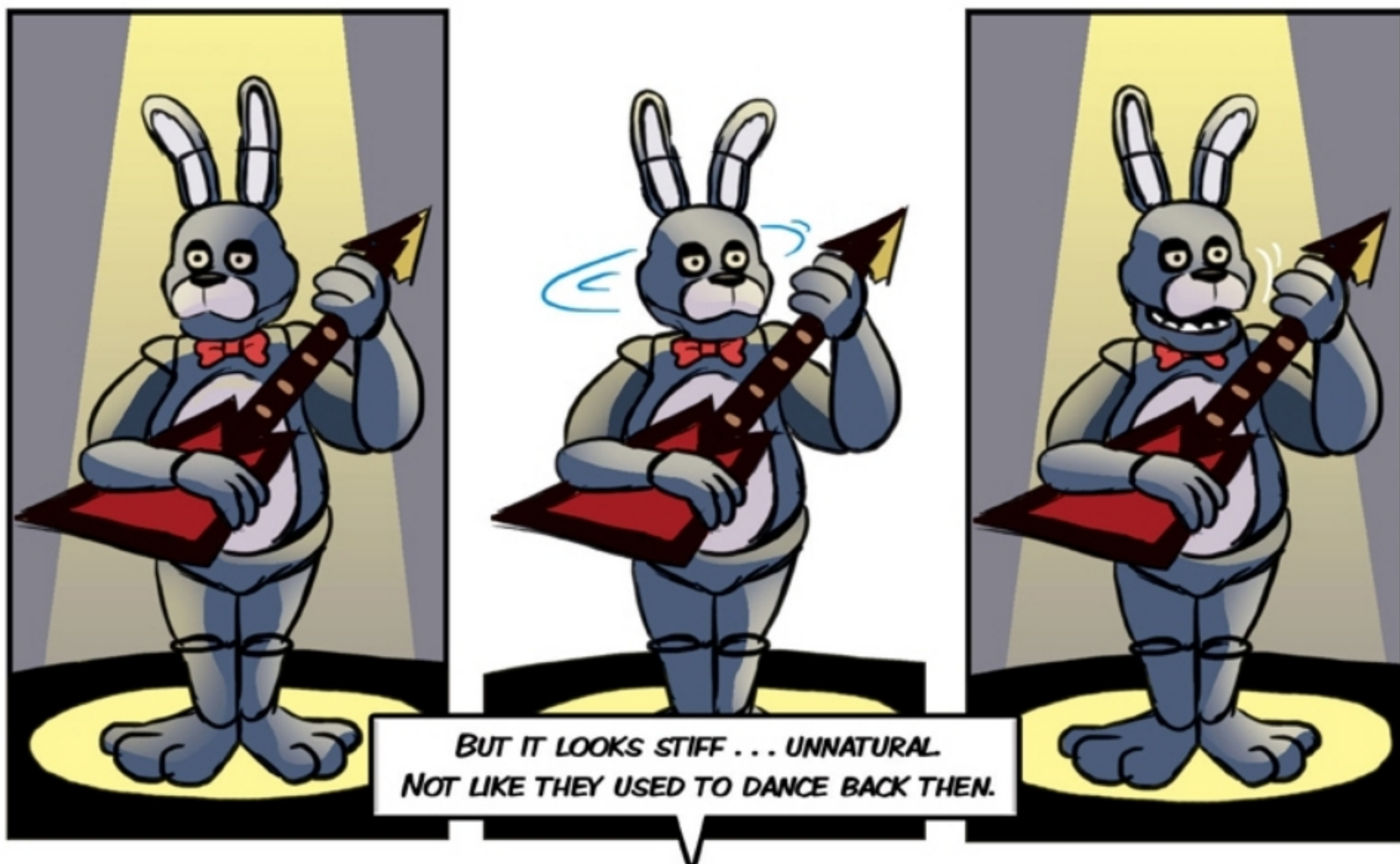
THERE'S POWER! THESE CAMS ARE LIVE!



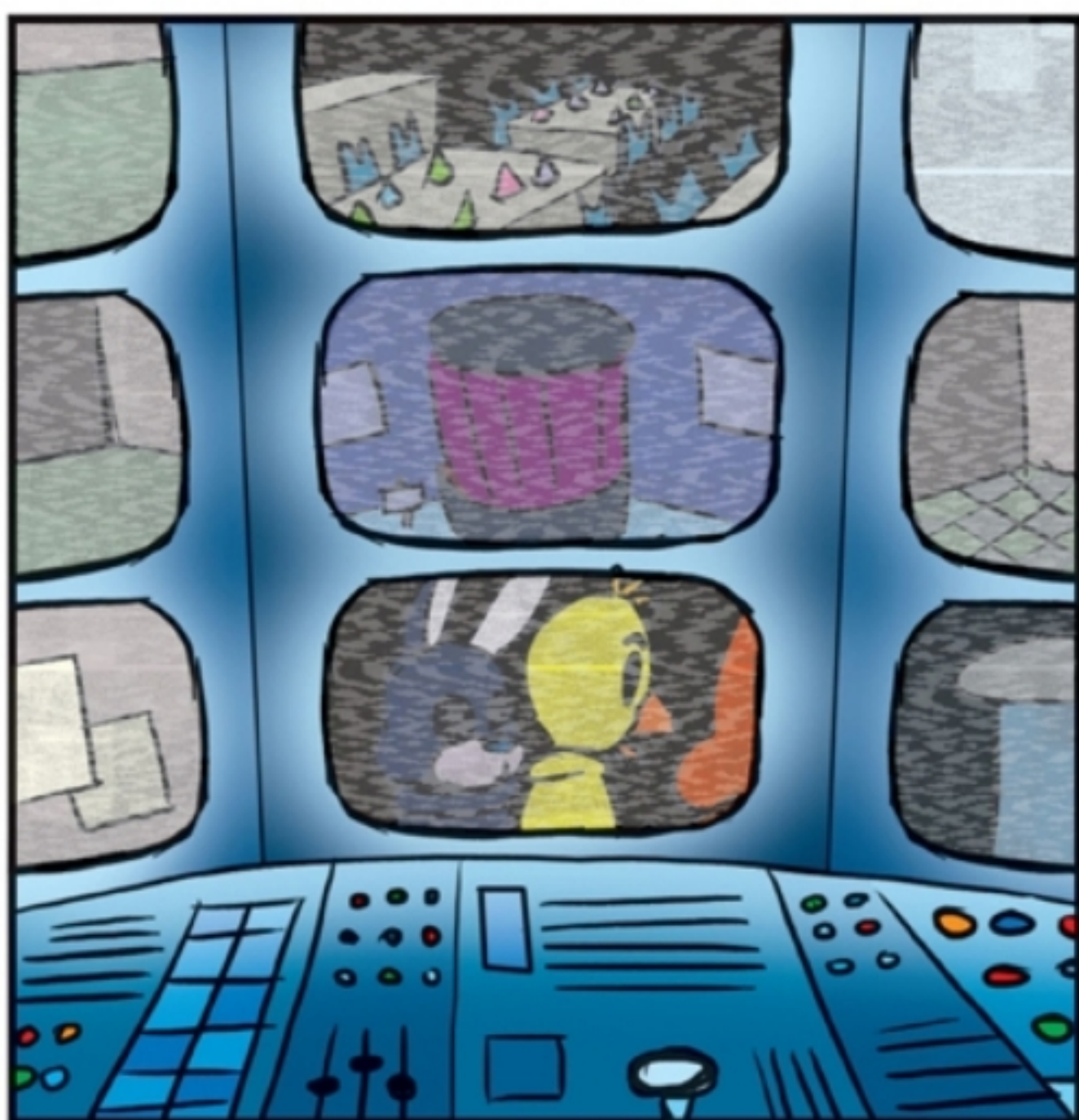
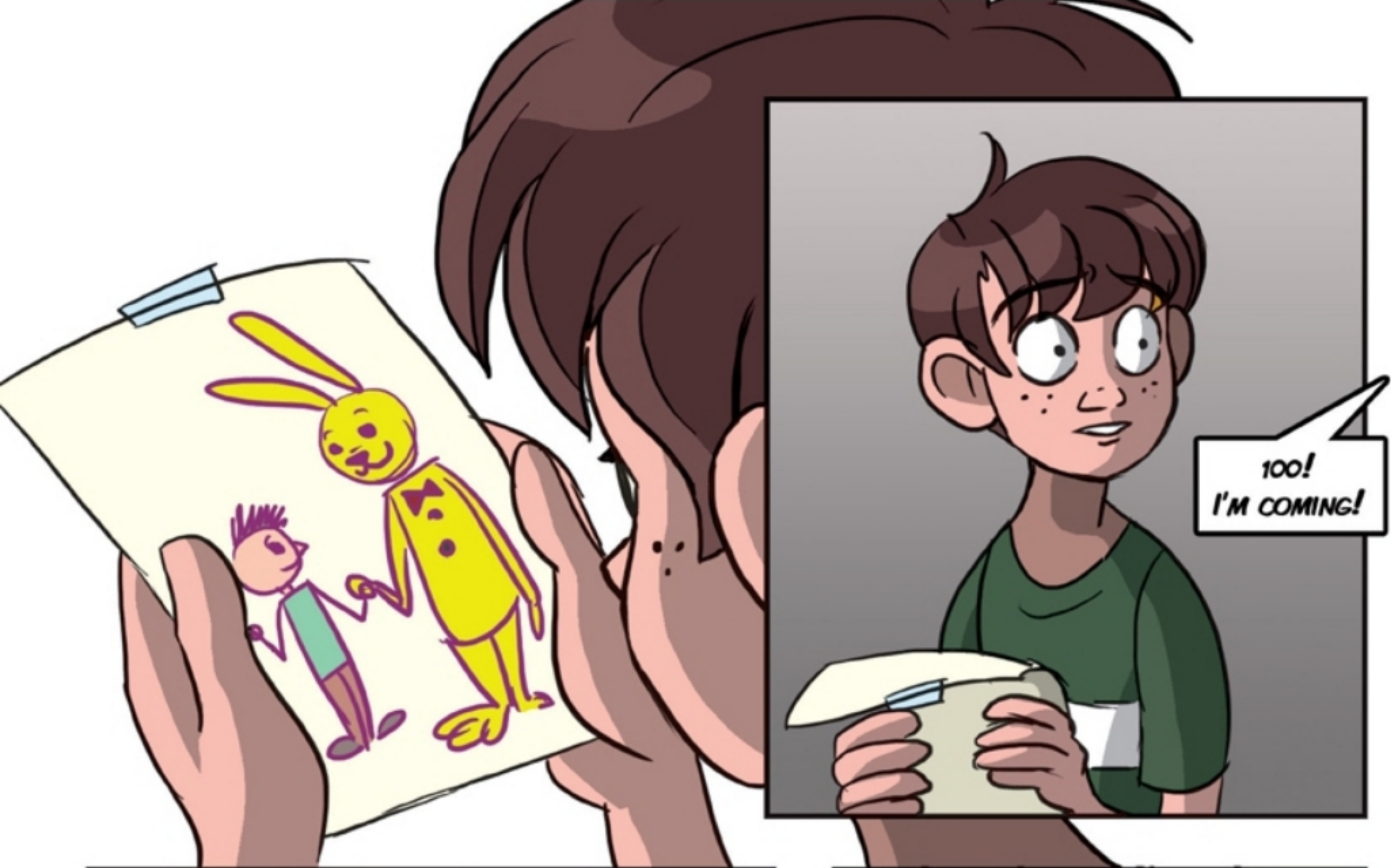
I BET WE CAN CONTROL THE ANIMALS FROM HERE ...



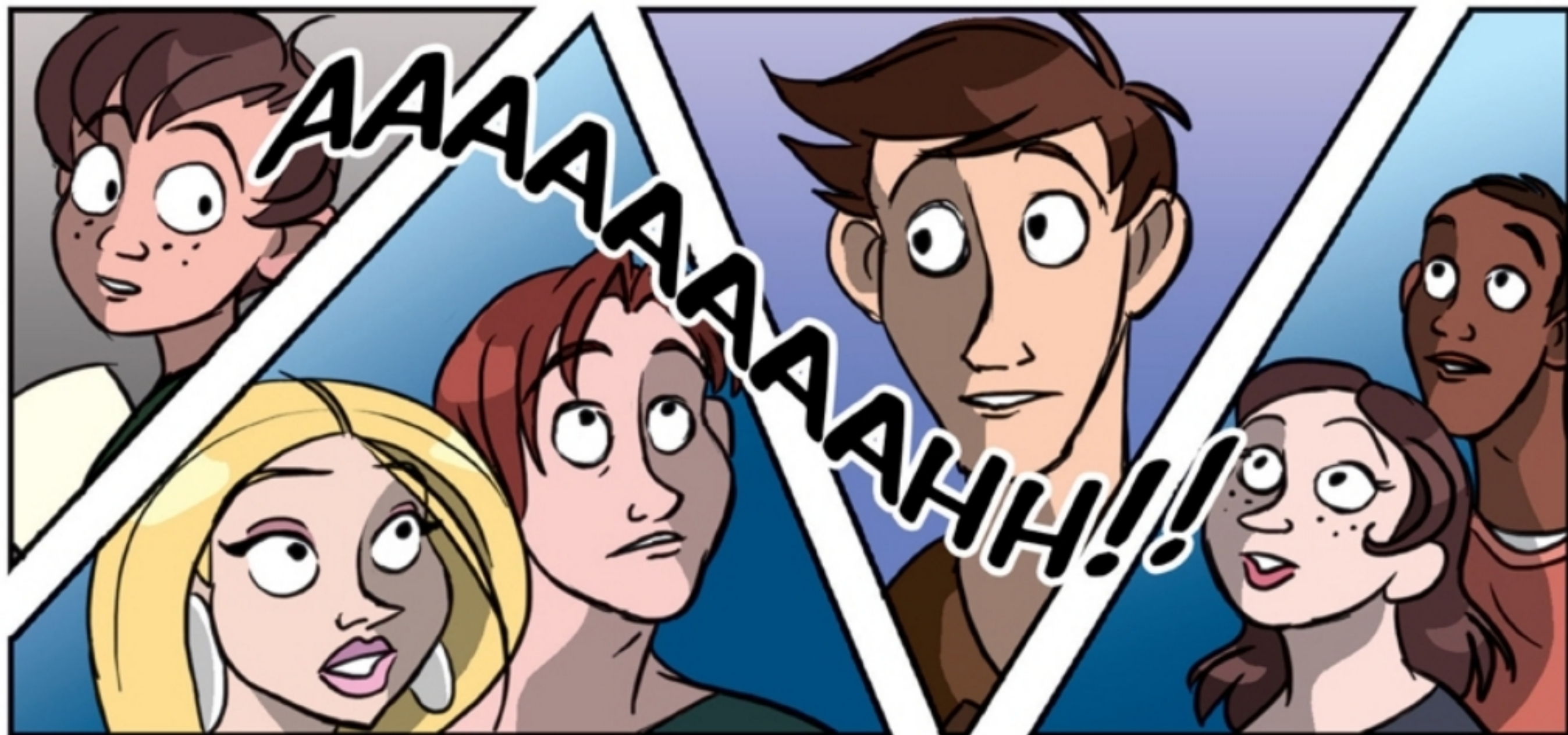
YES! LOOK!











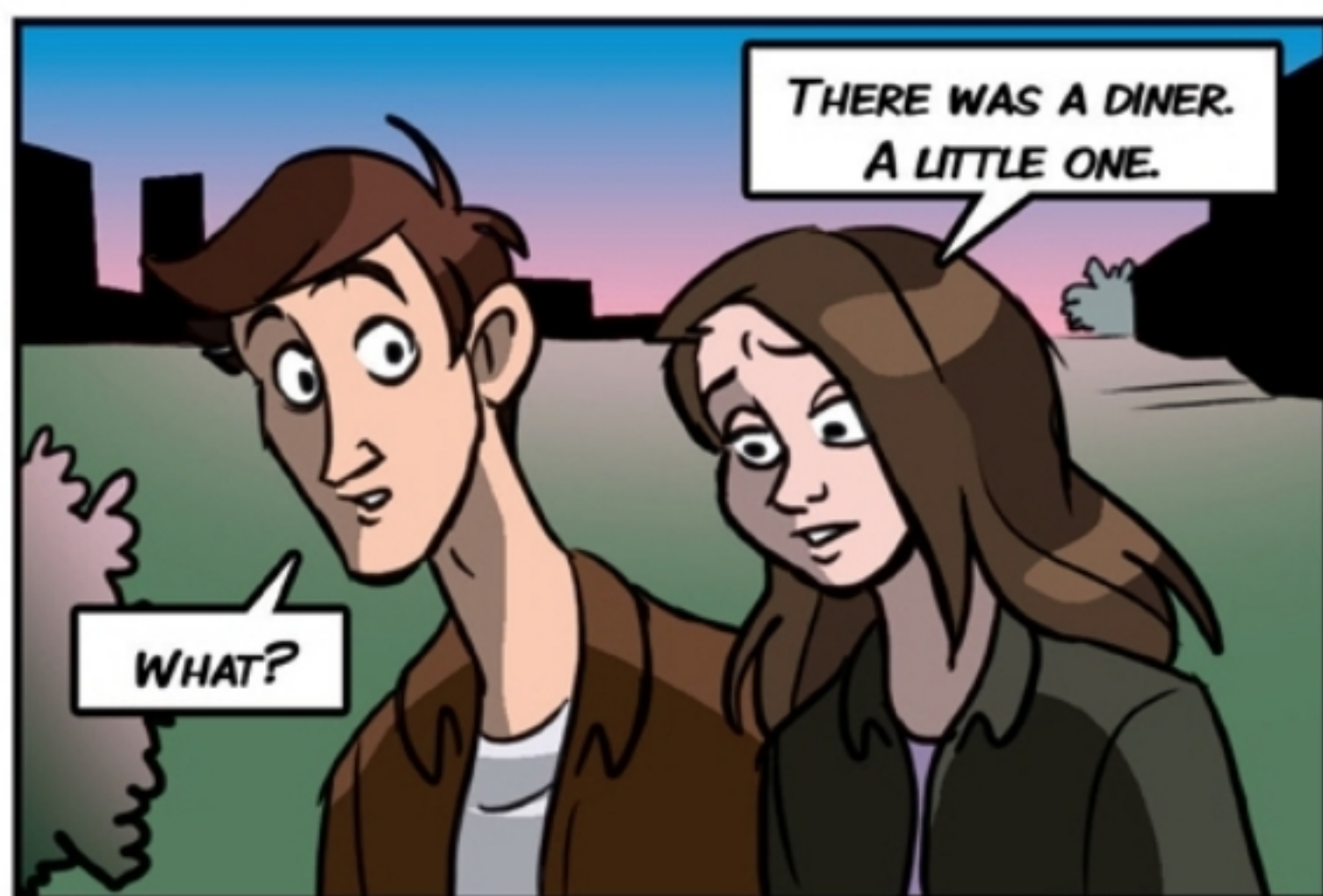
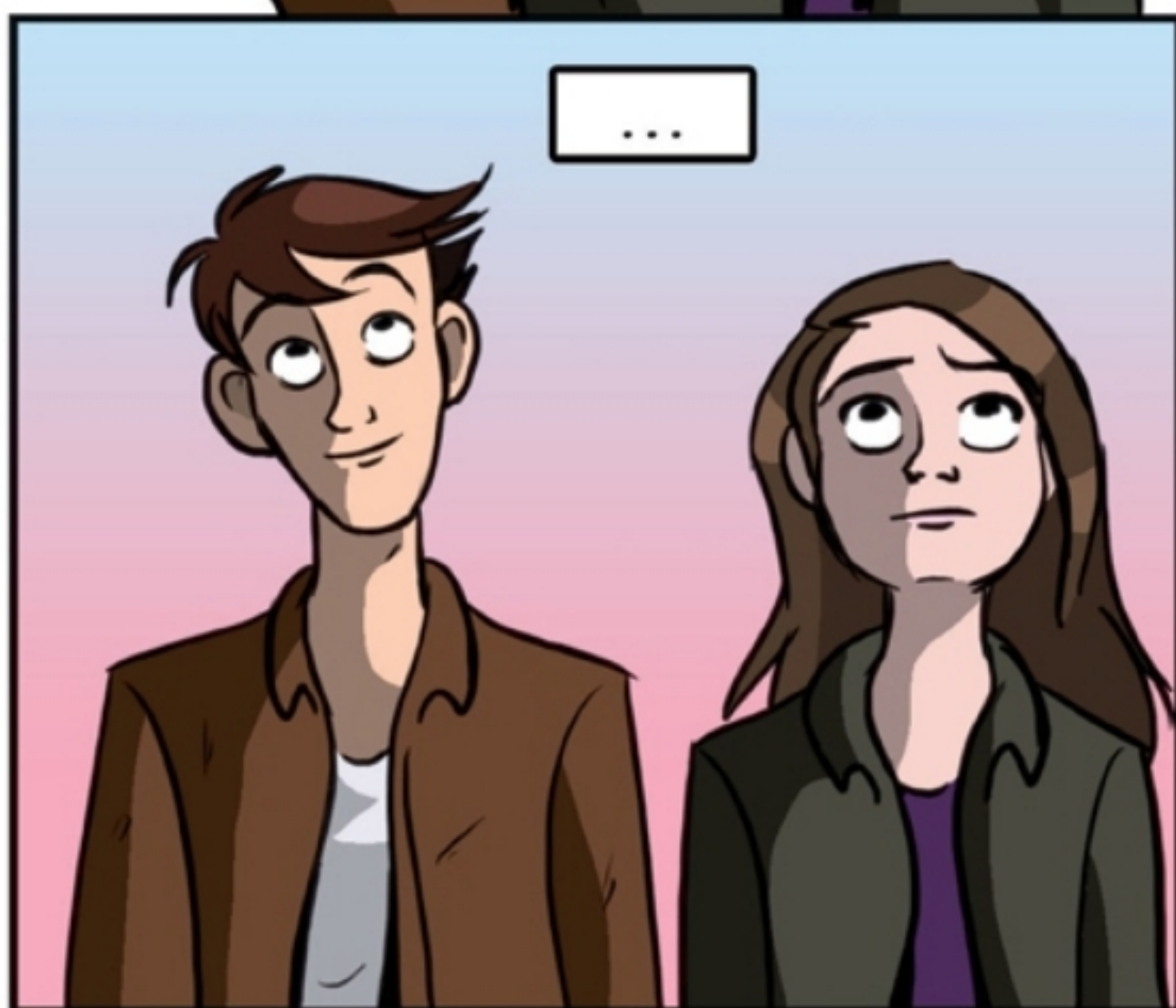
BACK AT THE MOTEL.



CHAPTER 5

DOES IT HURT?







THERE WAS A BEAR, AND A RABBIT.
BUT SOMETIMES THE DETAILS GET MIXED UP IN MY HEAD.



IT'S JUST IMPRESSIONS, LITTLE
SNATCHES OF TIME ... IT'S ...

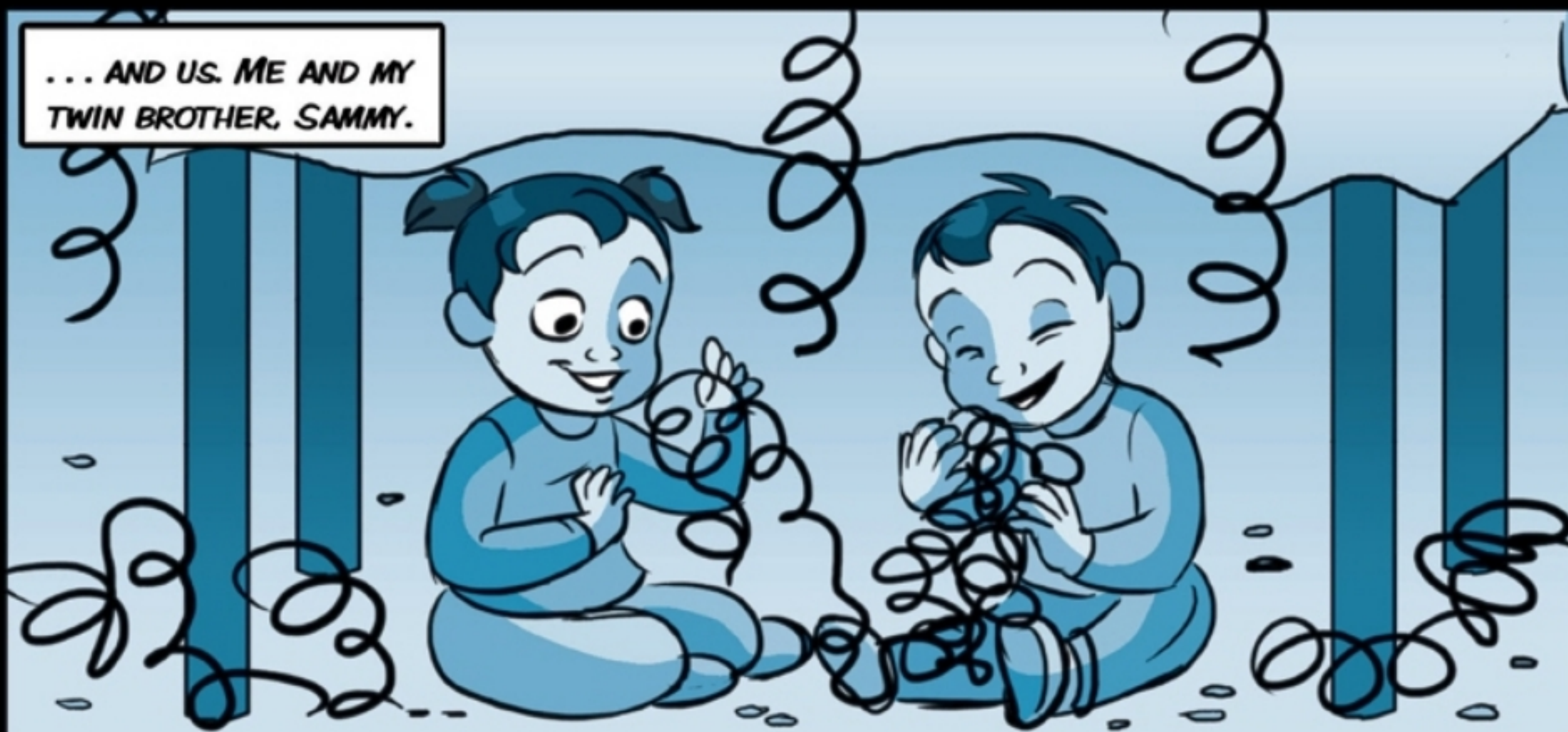


WHEN I WAS VERY, VERY
YOUNG, I WAS NEVER ALONE.



THERE WAS MY MOM ... BEFORE SHE
LEFT. AND MY FATHER ... BEFORE HE ...

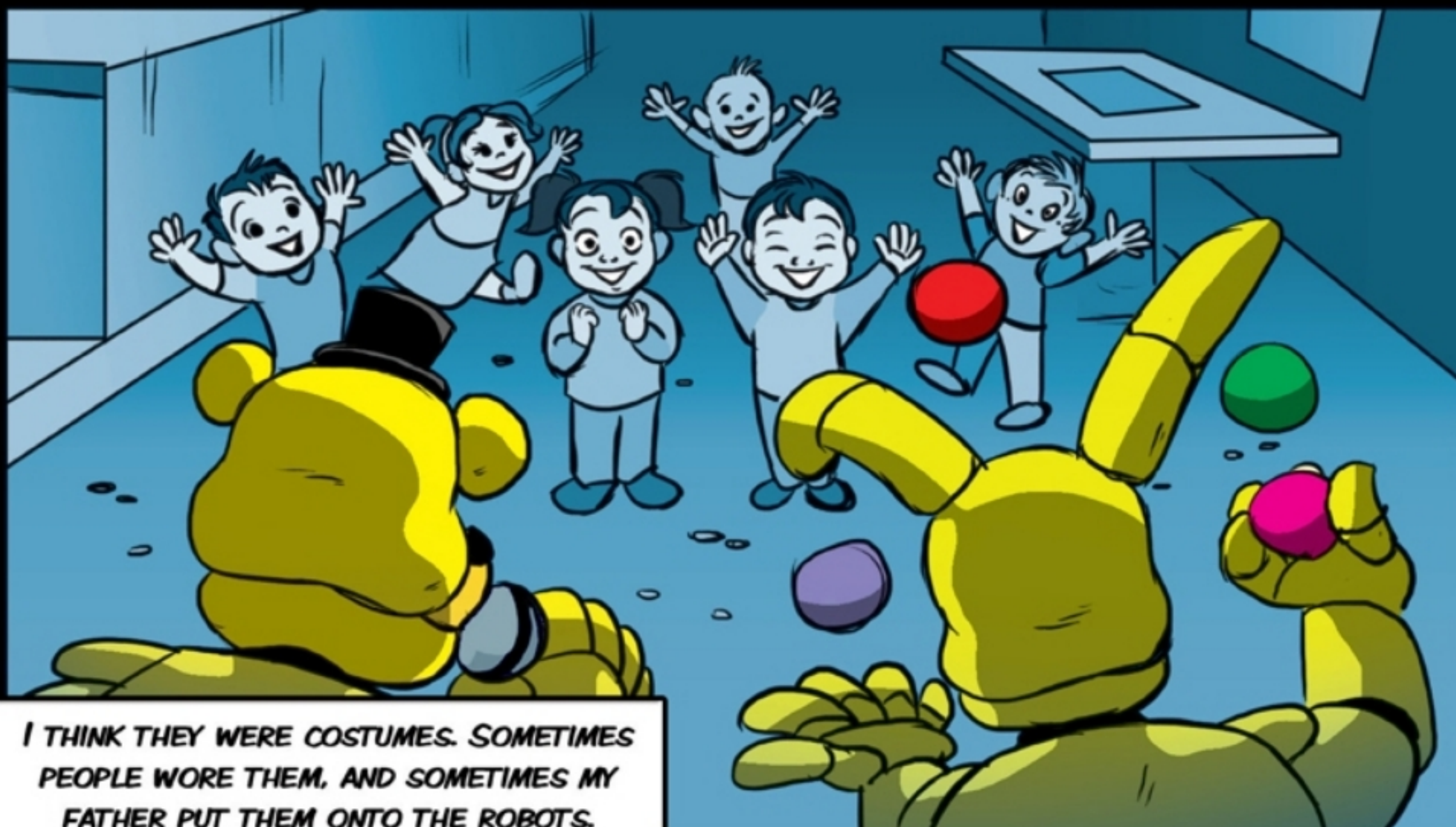
... AND US. ME AND MY
TWIN BROTHER, SAMMY.



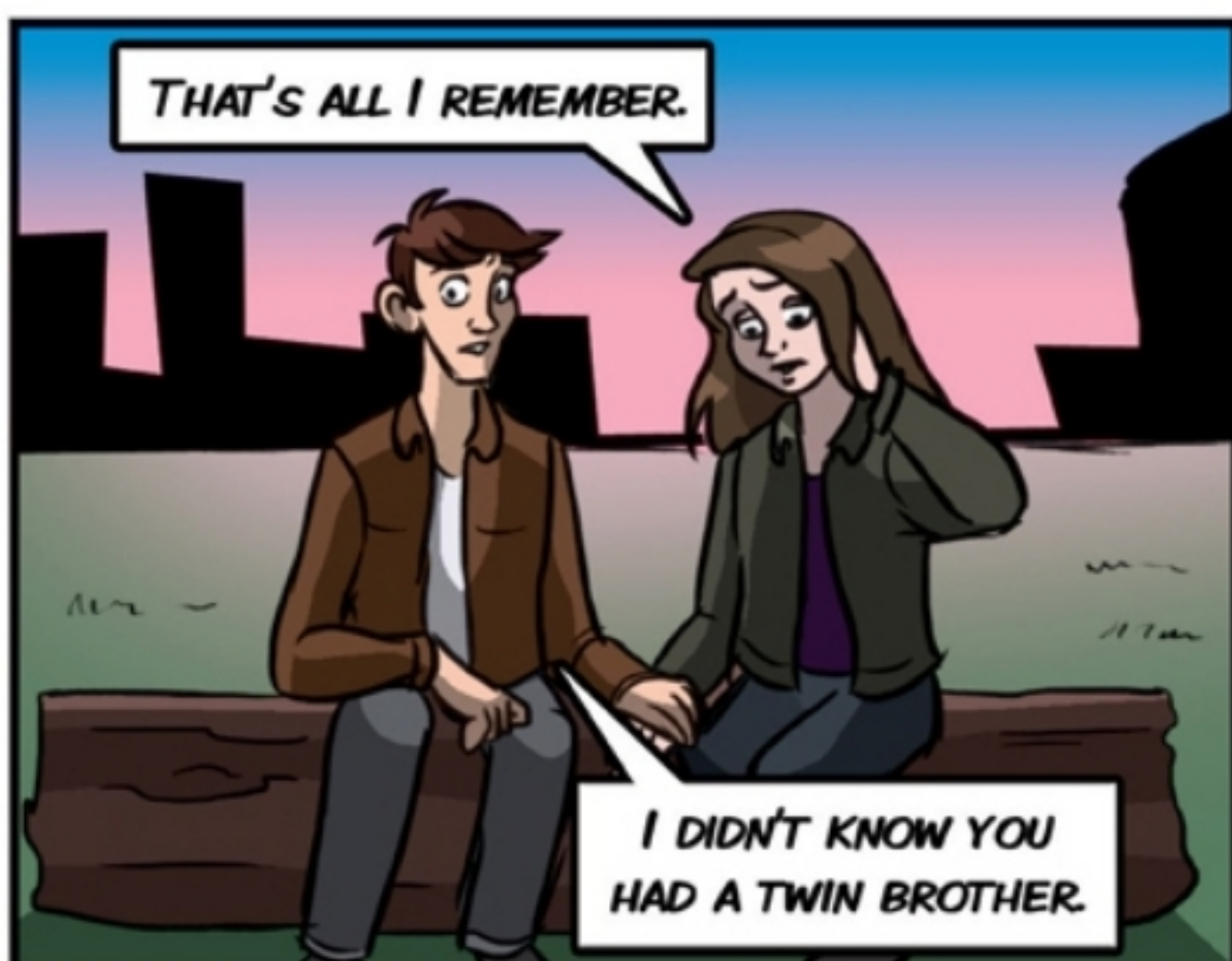
WE LOVED THE YELLOW BEAR AND THE
MATCHING RABBIT! SOMETIMES THEY MOVED
STIFFLY AND MECHANICALLY ONSTAGE ...



... AND SOMETIMES WITH
FLUID, HUMAN MOVEMENTS.



I THINK THEY WERE COSTUMES. SOMETIMES PEOPLE WORE THEM, AND SOMETIMES MY FATHER PUT THEM ONTO THE ROBOTS.



THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A TWIN BROTHER.



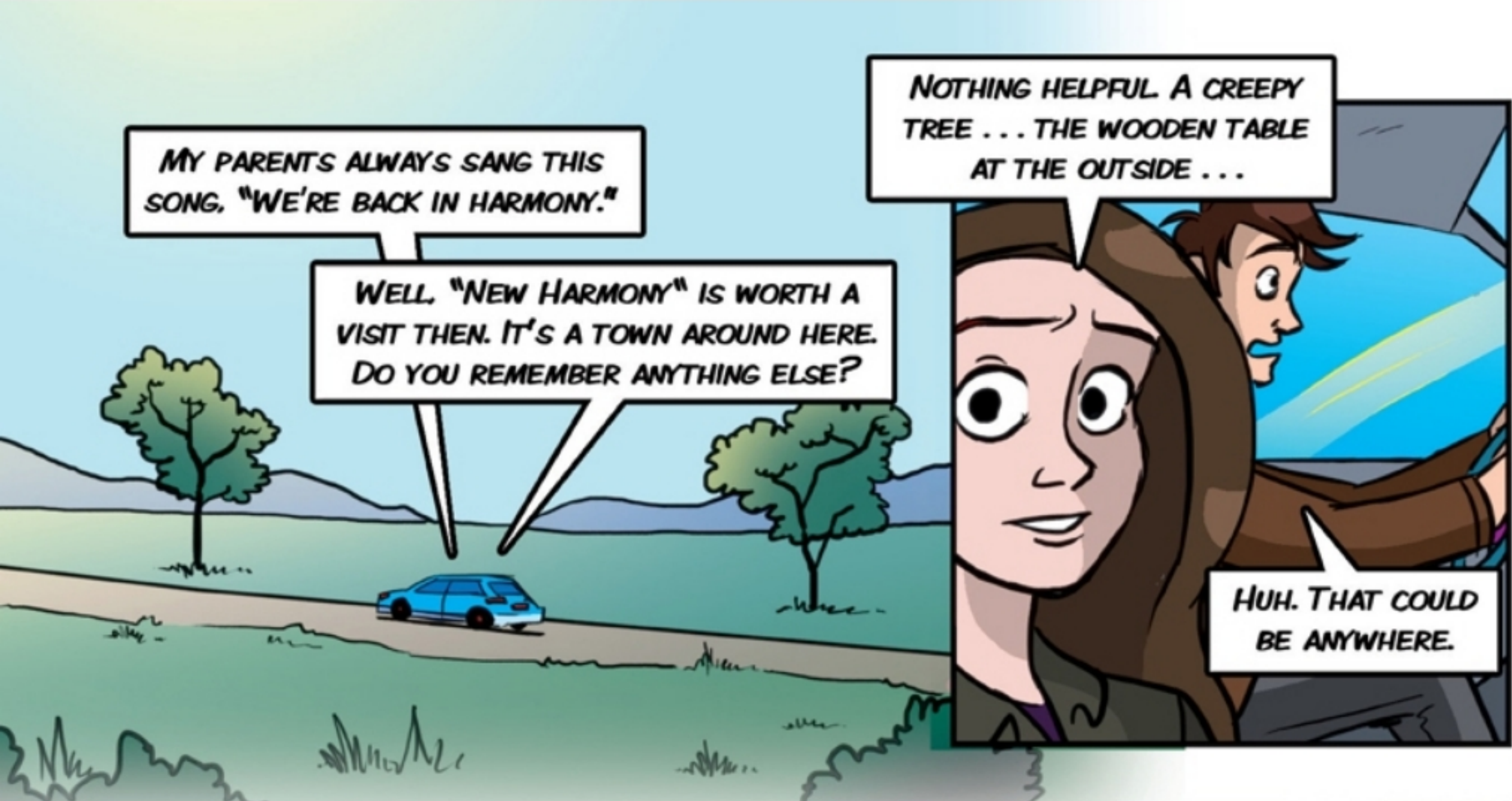
DO YOU THINK THAT PLACE WAS AROUND HERE? I MEAN, I GUESS IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE. ANOTHER STATE, EVEN.

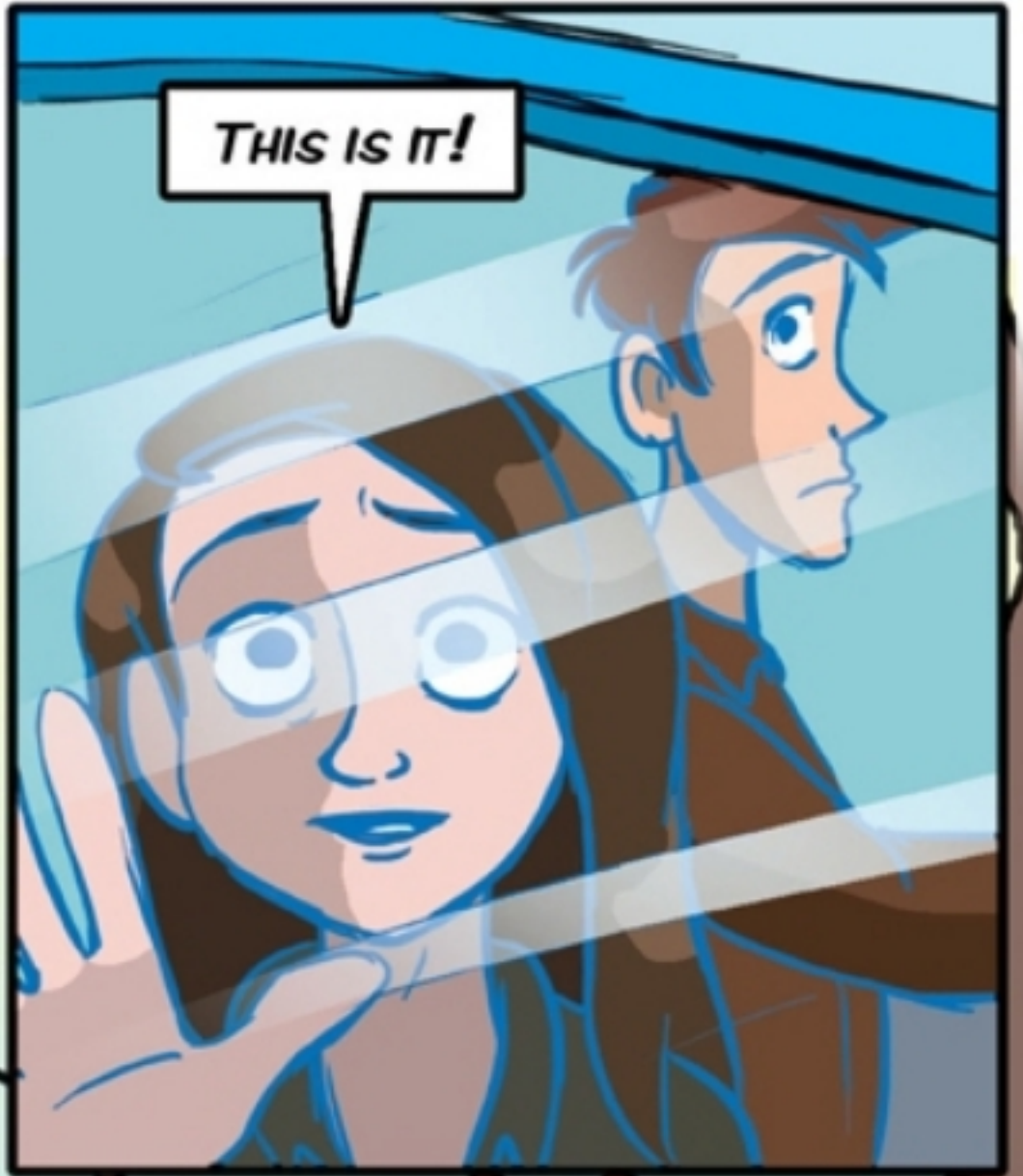


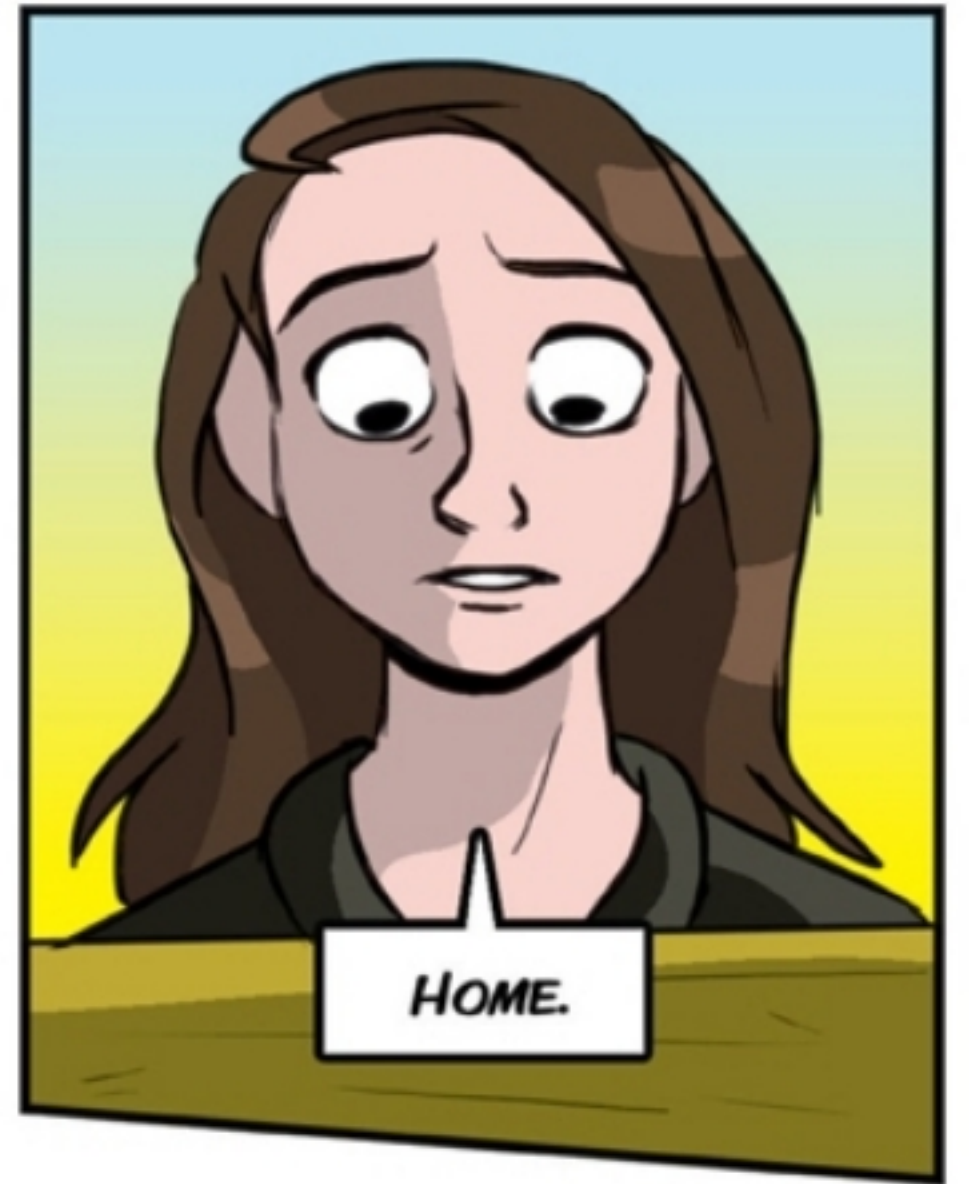
I DON'T KNOW, BUT ...



I WANT TO FIND IT.

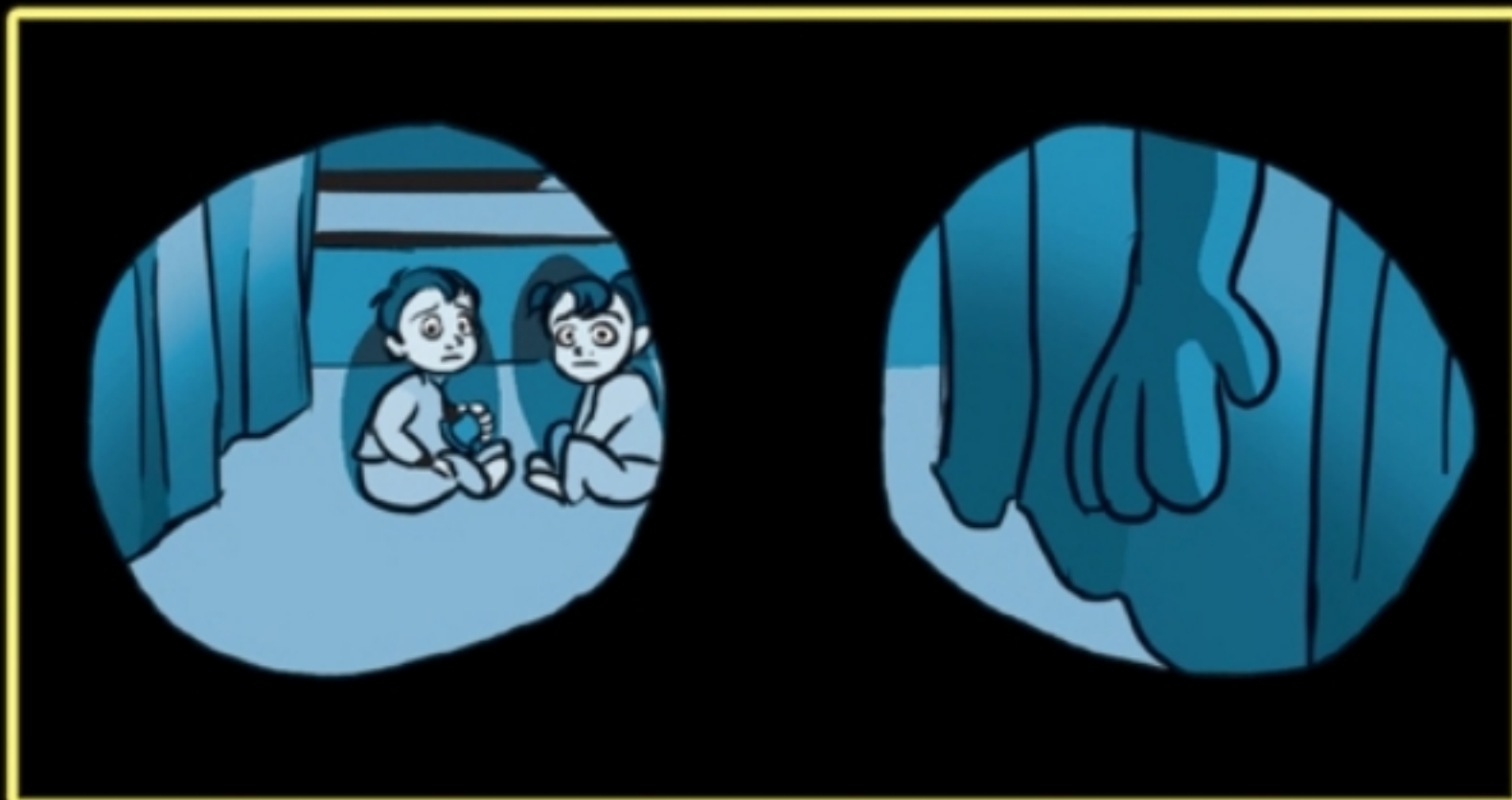












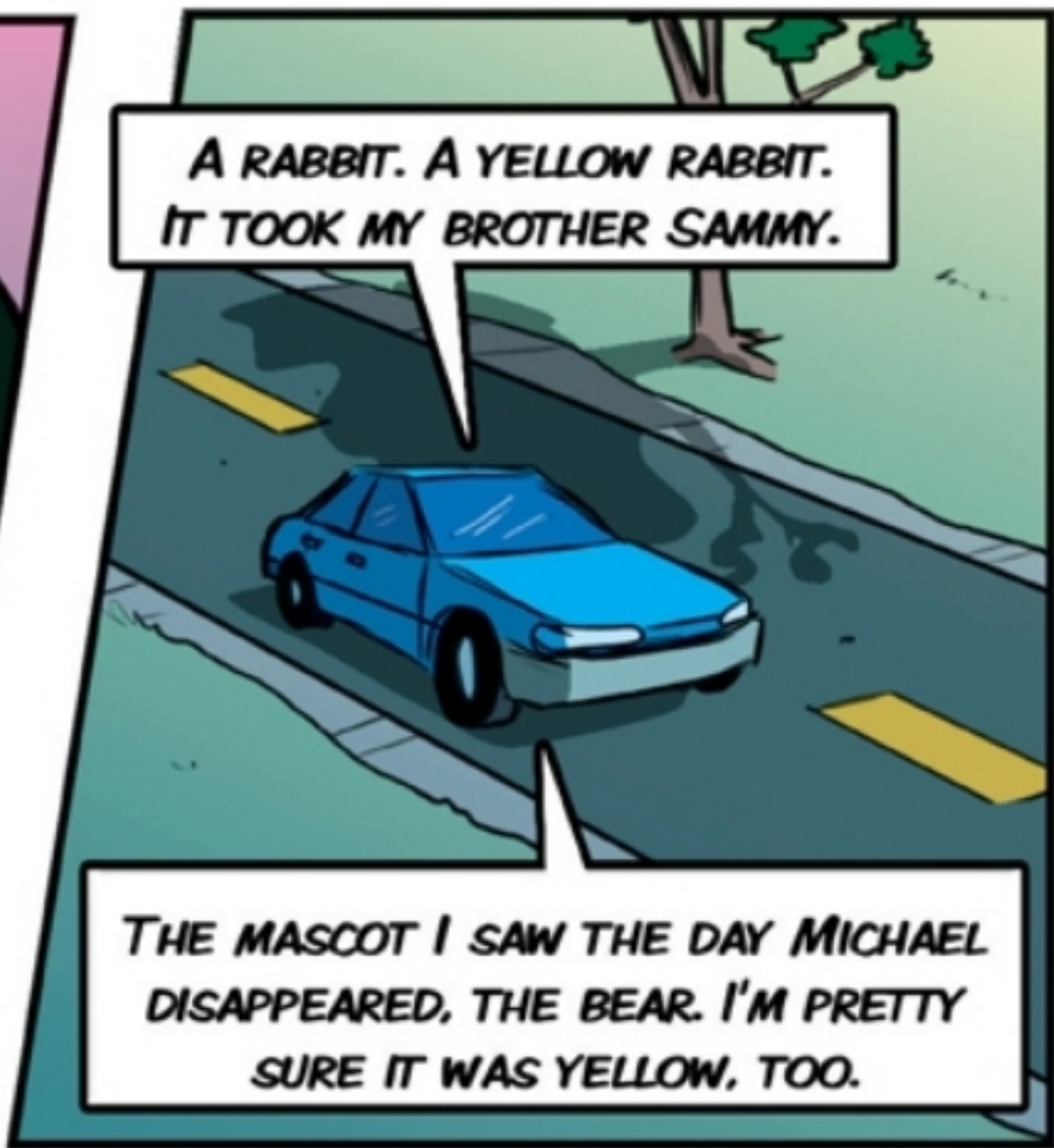


GOT YOU! DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

A LOT.



LET'S GO BACK. I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE.



A RABBIT. A YELLOW RABBIT. IT TOOK MY BROTHER SAMMY.

THE MASCOT I SAW THE DAY MICHAEL DISAPPEARED, THE BEAR. I'M PRETTY SURE IT WAS YELLOW, TOO.



I THINK IT'S CONNECTED ... THE ANIMALS AT THE DINER AND THE ONES AT FREDDY'S.



LIGHTNING STRIKES TWICE, BUT NOT MURDER.

Welcome to HURRICANE, UTAH

CHAPTER 6





I COULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR TRESPASSING. WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING BACK HERE? PARTYING? DRUGS?

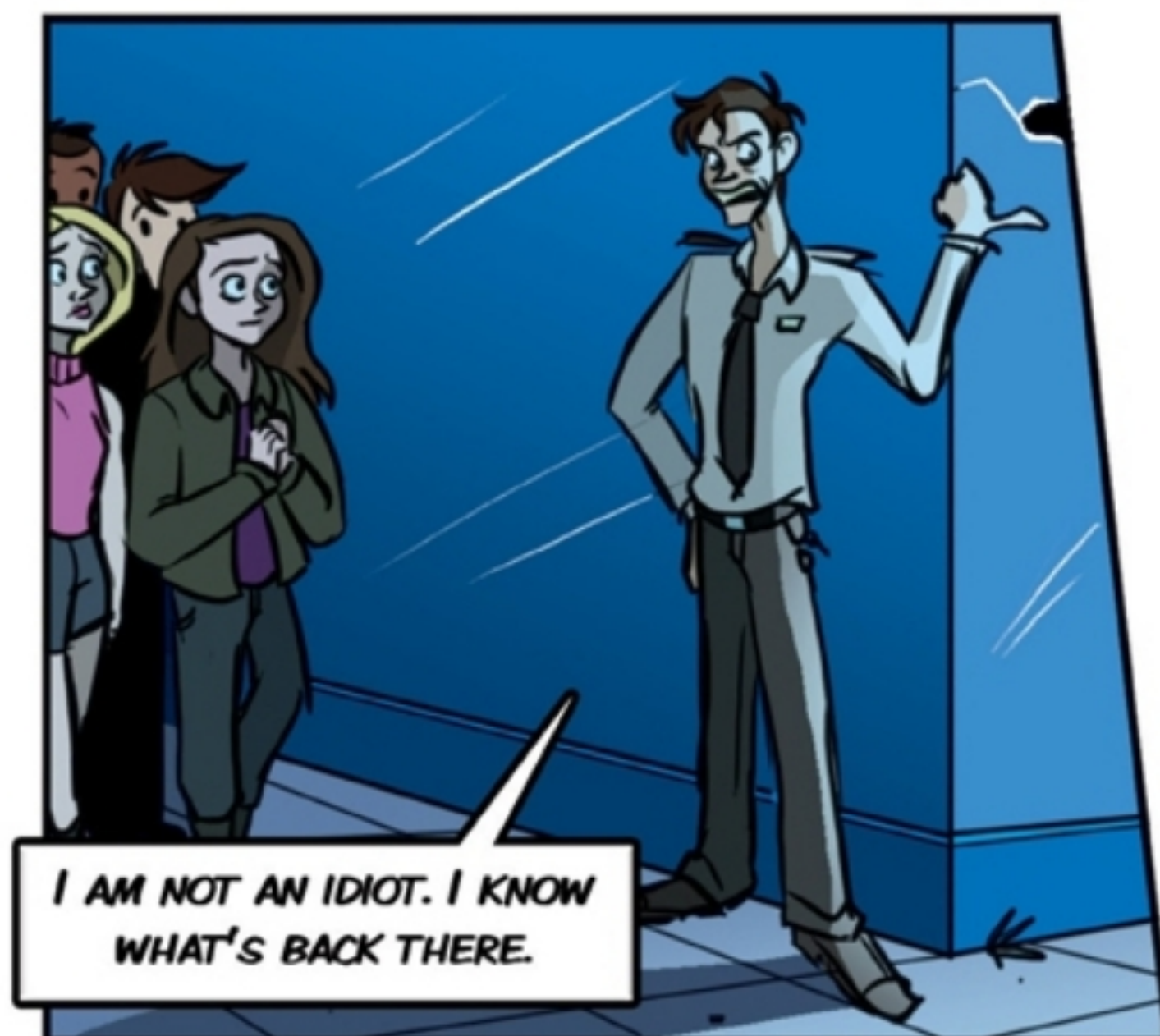
CHARLIE, WHAT DO WE DO?



WE'LL GO. WE'RE REALLY SORRY.

WAIT!





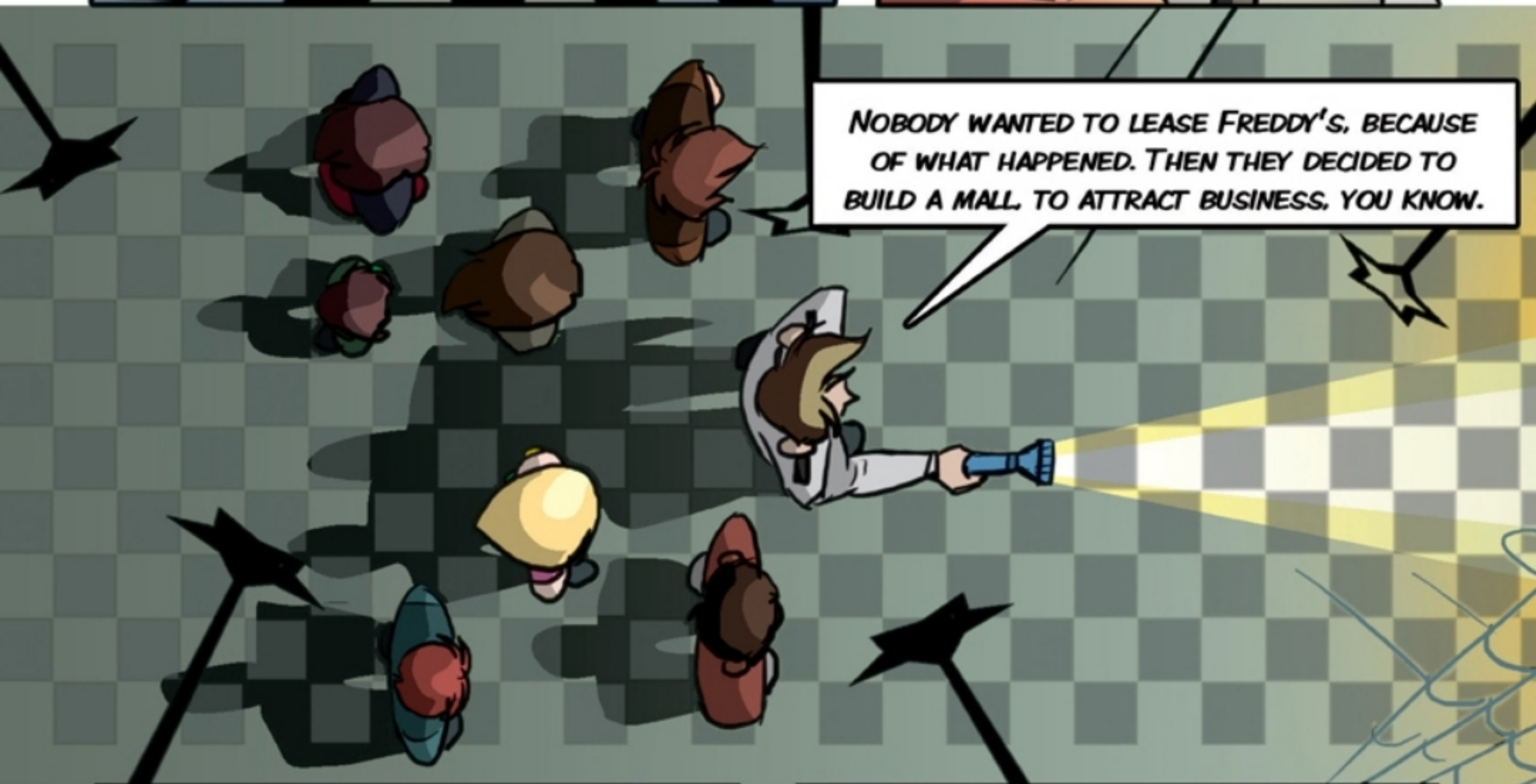


WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RESTAURANT?

AND WHY IS THE MALL ABANDONED, ANYWAY?



YOU DON'T KNOW?



NOBODY WANTED TO LEASE FREDDY'S, BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED. THEN THEY DECIDED TO BUILD A MALL, TO ATTRACT BUSINESS, YOU KNOW.



SOMEONE HAD THE BRIGHT IDEA TO SEAL FREDDY'S UP. BUILD THE MALL AROUND IT. BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH. SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE SPILLED OVER INTO THE REST OF THE BUILDING.



BARELY ANYONE WANTED TO BRING THEIR BUSINESS HERE. THOSE FEW FRANCHISE OWNERS WHO WERE ABOUT TO OPEN THEIR SHOPS QUIT THEIR CONTRACTS AND LEFT. SAID IT JUST DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT.

I THINK IT'S GOT AN AURA, A MYSTICAL ENERGY, MAYBE, IF YOU BELIEVE IN THAT SORT OF THING.



I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT SORT OF THING.

TO EACH THEIR OWN.



ALL I KNOW IS, THEY ABANDONED THE CONSTRUCTION BEFORE IT WAS EVEN FINISHED. NOW NOBODY COMES HERE ...



... EXCEPT KIDS WANTING TO SCREW AROUND.

AND ME.

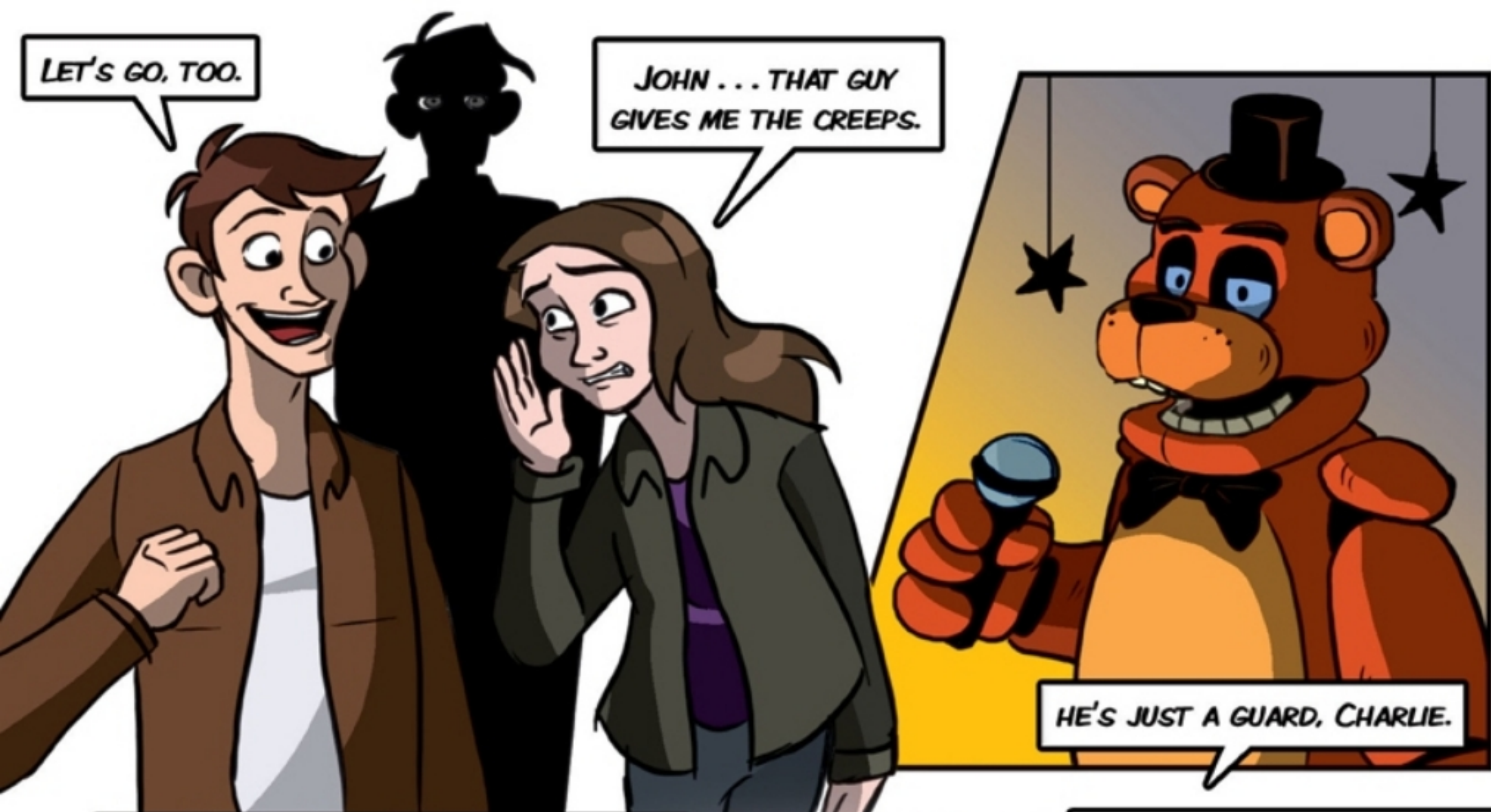


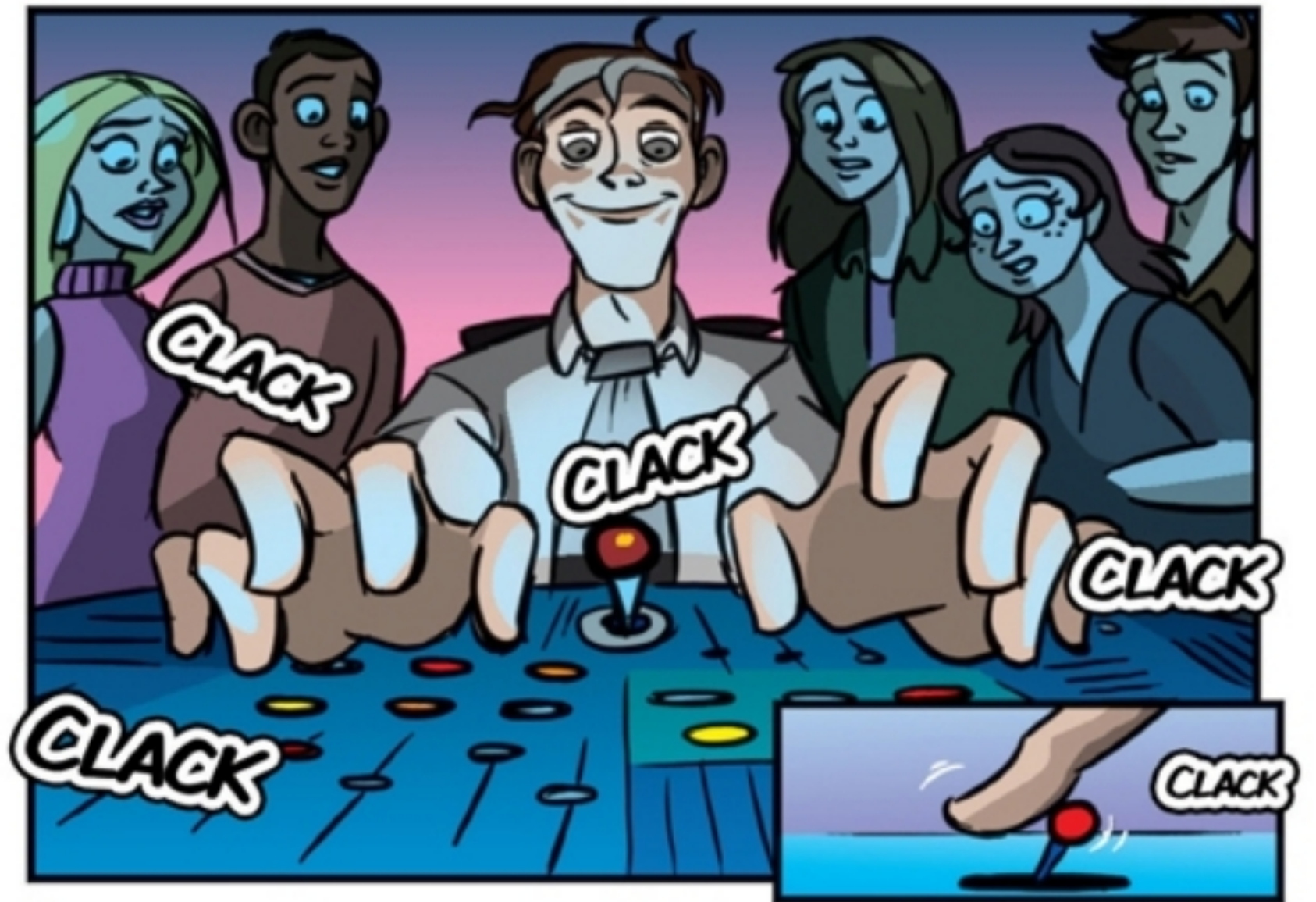
CAN I GO TO THE ARCADE AGAIN?

LAMAR, I WANT TO SEE THE CONTROL ROOM AGAIN!



SURE, JUST BE CAREFUL





ARCADE

I'M NOT A BABY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WATCH ME!

I'M NOT WATCHING YOU. I'M HANGING OUT WITH YOU! I'M NOT MARLA!



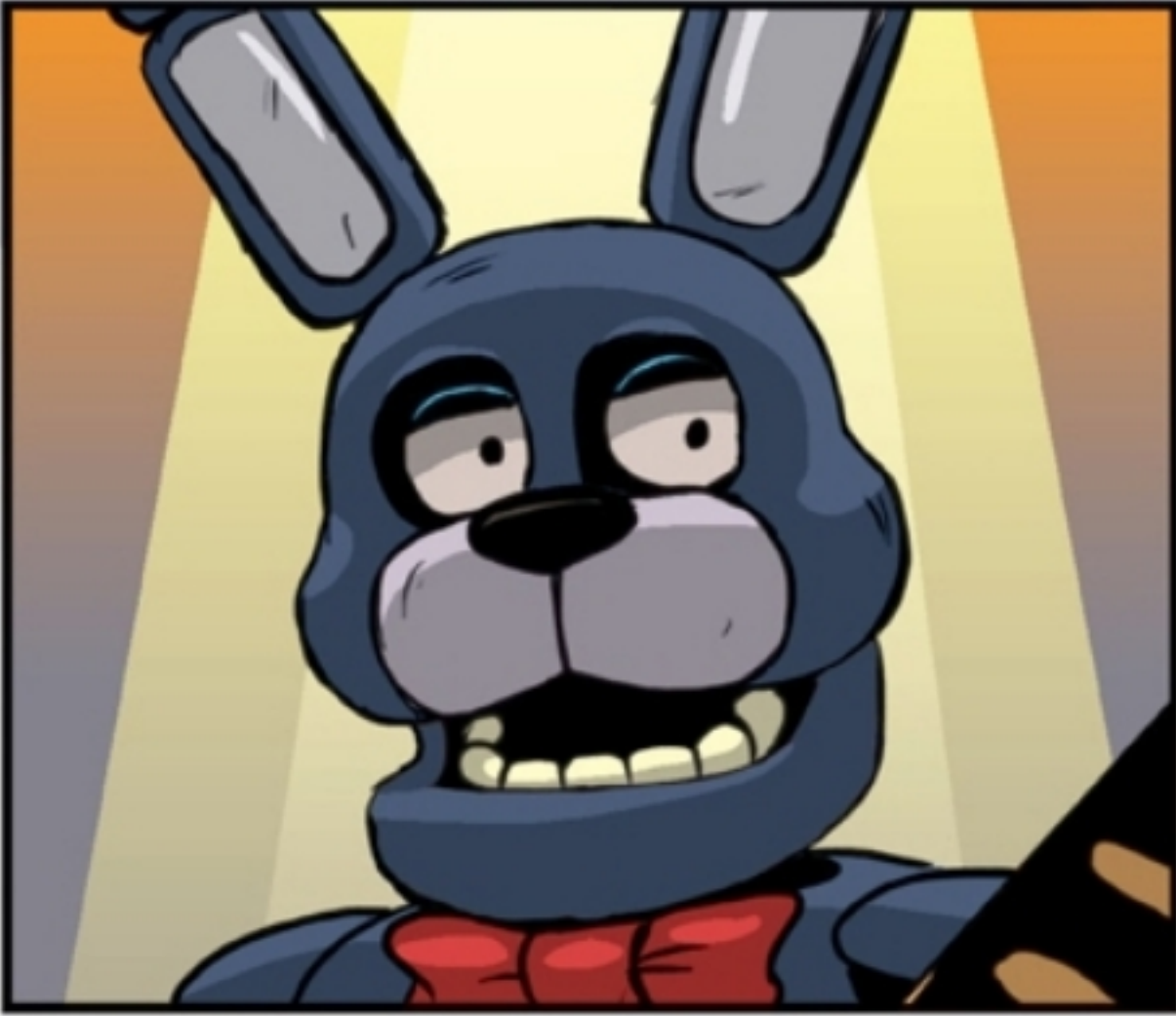
GO AND STICK YOUR TONGUE INTO AN ELECTRIC SOCKET FOR ALL I CARE.

MAYBE I WILL



...







NERVOUS
LITTLE FELLA,
AREN'T YOU?



LAMAR! SOMETHING IS
WRONG! TURN IT OFF!



CRASH

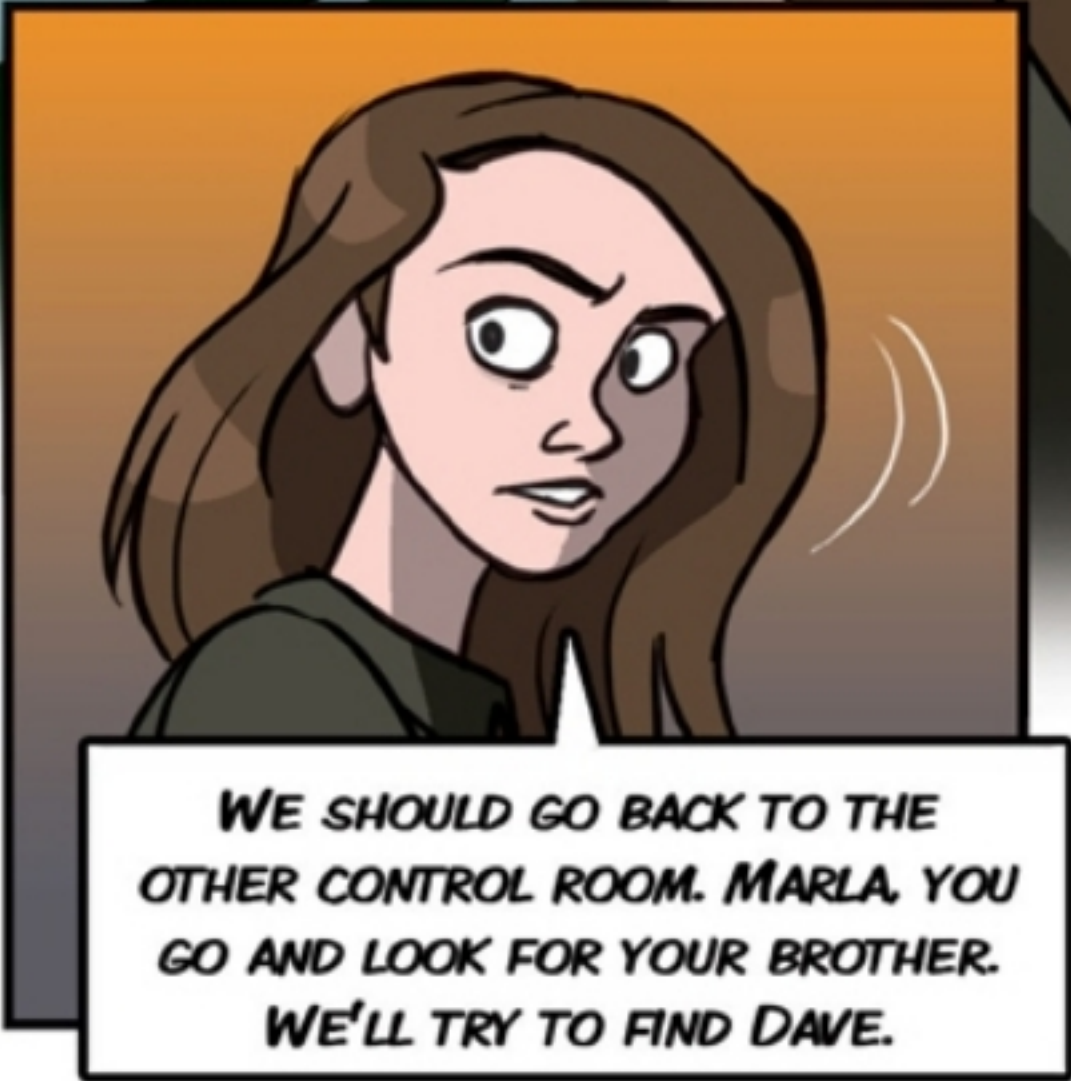


I DON'T KNOW HOW!

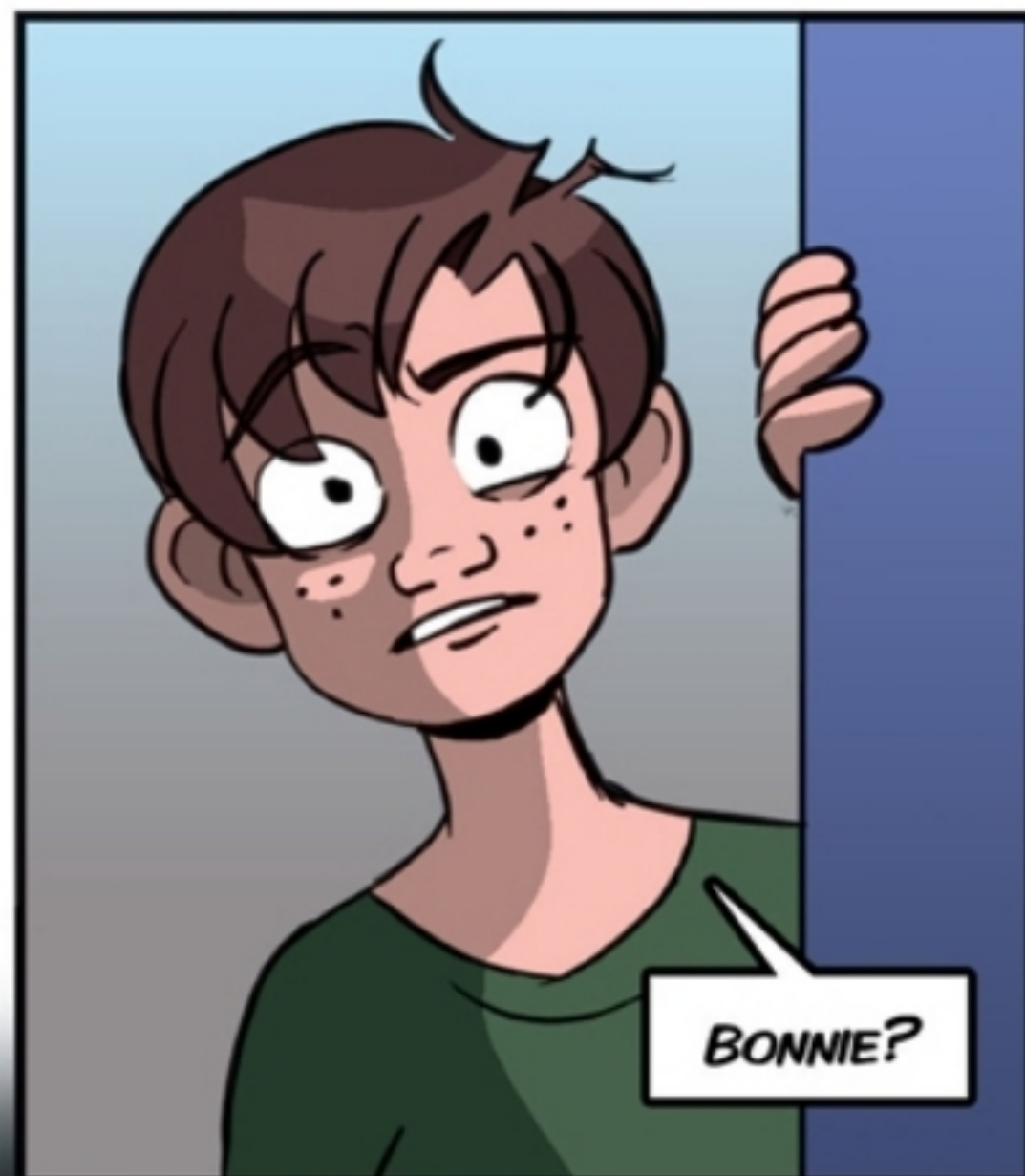




THEY'RE TRYING
TO GET AWAY.

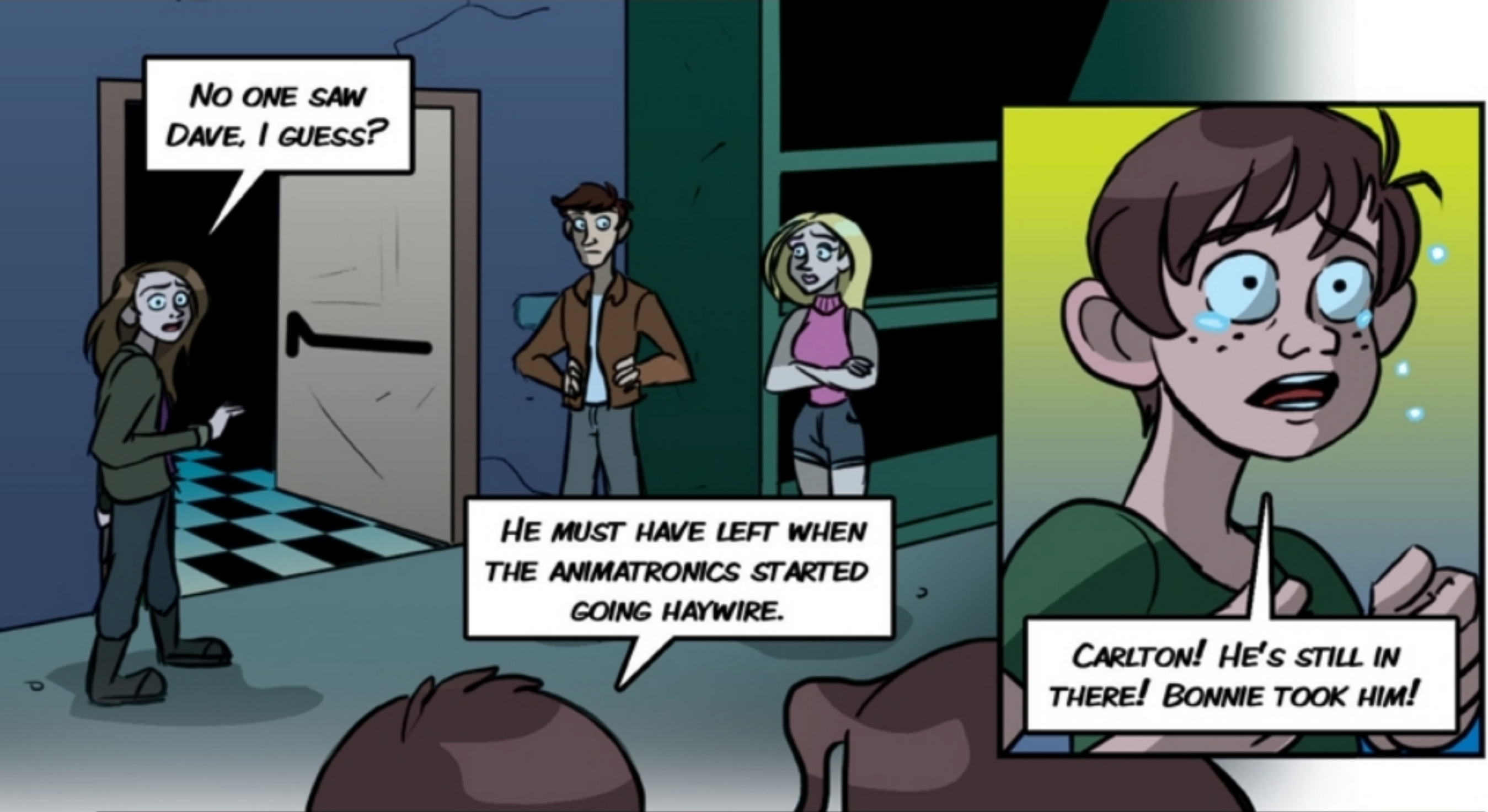












CHAPTER 7



SINCE YOU'RE ALL GROWN UP NOW, CALL ME CLAY. YOU REMEMBER BETTY, CARLTON'S MOM? SHE'S ASLEEP, SO DON'T CRASH AROUND OR ANYTHING.

SO ... DID WE GET PRANKED?

I GUESS, MAYBE?

LOOK, I KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT CARLTON DOES THINGS LIKE THIS.

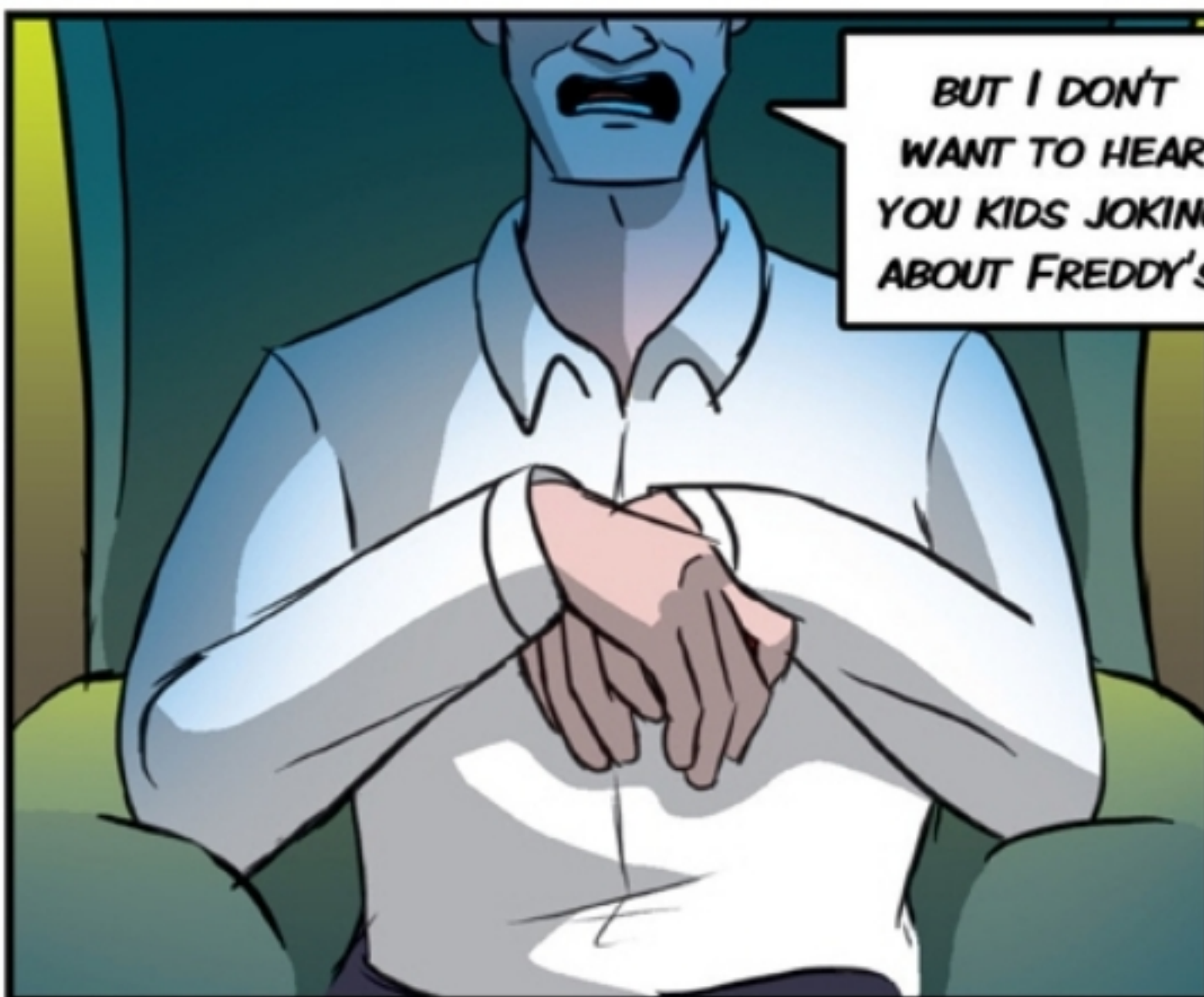
HE ONCE CONVINCED ALL HIS CLASSMATES AND EVEN THE TEACHERS THAT HE HAD A TWIN BROTHER—

THIS IS DIFFERENT. JASON SAW HIM DISAPPEAR. TAKEN BY A YELLOW RABBIT MASCOT. THIS CAN'T BE A PRANK.

LISTEN, I KNOW YOU WERE
JUST KIDDING AROUND . . .



BUT I DON'T
WANT TO HEAR
YOU KIDS JOKING
ABOUT FREDDY'S.



YOU KNOW, I WASN'T THE CHIEF BACK THEN. I
WAS STILL A DETECTIVE, AND I WAS WORKING
ON THOSE DISAPPEARANCES. TO THIS DAY, IT
WAS THE WORST THING I EVER HAD TO SEE.



I'M ESPECIALLY SURPRISED AT YOU, CHARLIE.



MR. BURKE-CLAY—DID THEY EVER
FIND OUT WHO DID IT? I THOUGHT
THEY ARRESTED SOMEBODY.





YES. WE ARRESTED SOMEBODY.
I DID, IN FACT.



AND I AM SURE NOW AS I WAS
THEN THAT HE WAS GUILTY.



SO, WHAT HAPPENED?

THERE WERE NO BODIES. BUT WE KNEW IT WAS HIM. THERE WAS NO DOUBT. BUT THE CHILDREN HAD DISAPPEARED, THEY WERE NEVER FOUND, AND WITHOUT THE BODIES . . .



BUT KIDNAPPING! THEY DISAPPEARED! HOW CAN THIS MAN BE WALKING AROUND SOMEWHERE? WHAT IF HE DOES IT AGAIN?



IT MEANS THAT SOMETIMES THE GUILTY ONES GET AWAY WITH HORRIBLE THINGS, BUT IT'S THE PRICE WE PAY.



JUSTICE PENALIZES THE GUILTY, BUT IT MUST ALSO PROTECT THE INNOCENT.



SO . . . IT'S PRETTY LATE. WHY DON'T YOU KIDS STAY OVERNIGHT HERE? YOU CAN SCOLD CARLTON FOR HIS LITTLE PRANK IN THE MORNING.





CHAPTER 8

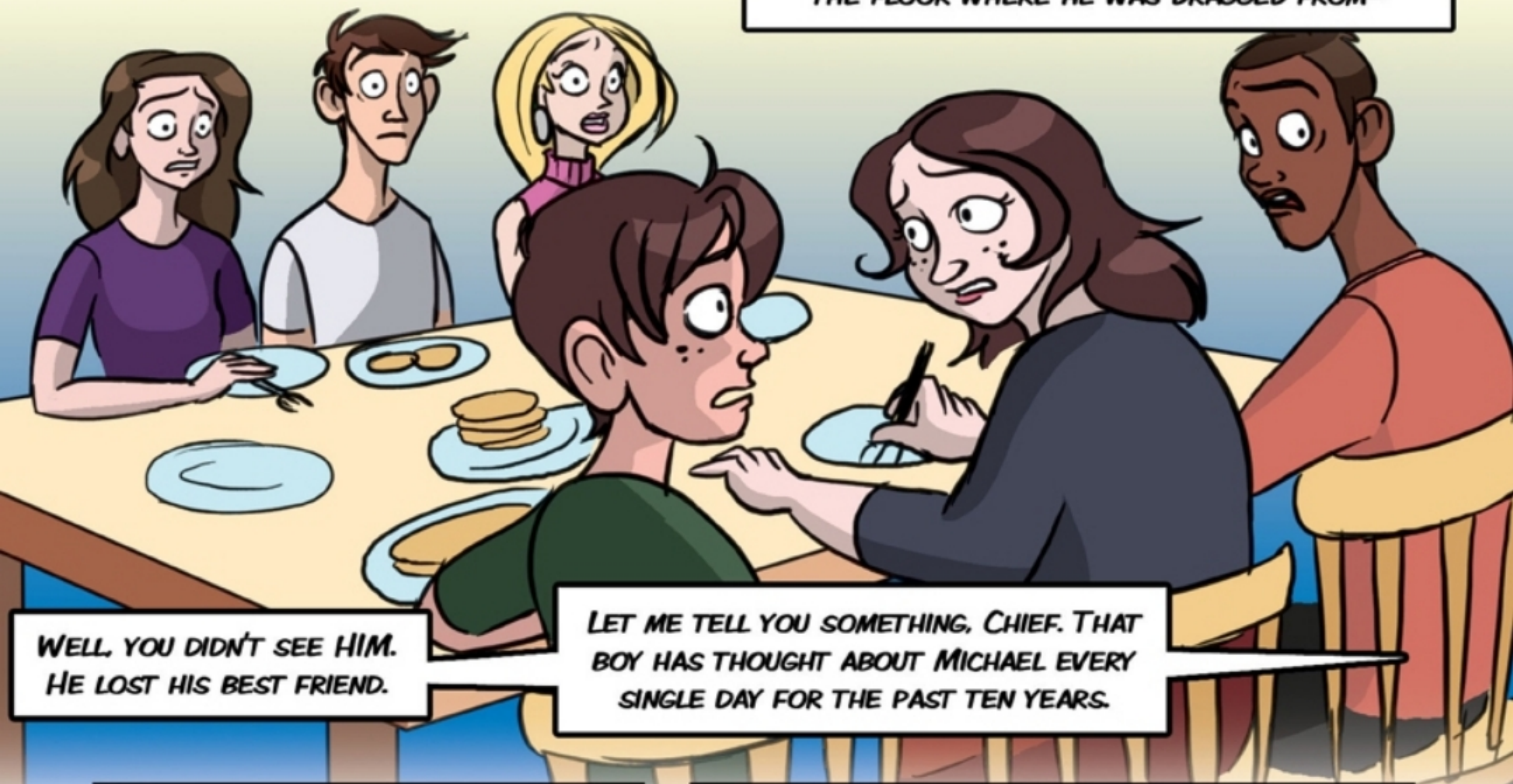




THIS IS DIFFERENT.
IT'S FREDDY'S—



YOU'RE ACTING LIKE I WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
BETTY, I SAW MICHAEL'S BLOOD, STREAKED ACROSS
THE FLOOR WHERE HE WAS DRAGGED FROM—



WELL, YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM.
HE LOST HIS BEST FRIEND.

LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, CHIEF. THAT
BOY HAS THOUGHT ABOUT MICHAEL EVERY
SINGLE DAY FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS.



THERE IS NO
WAY ON EARTH
THAT CARLTON
WOULD
DESECRATE
MICHAEL'S
MEMORY BY
MAKING
FREDDY'S
A JOKE. CALL
SOMEONE.
RIGHT NOW.

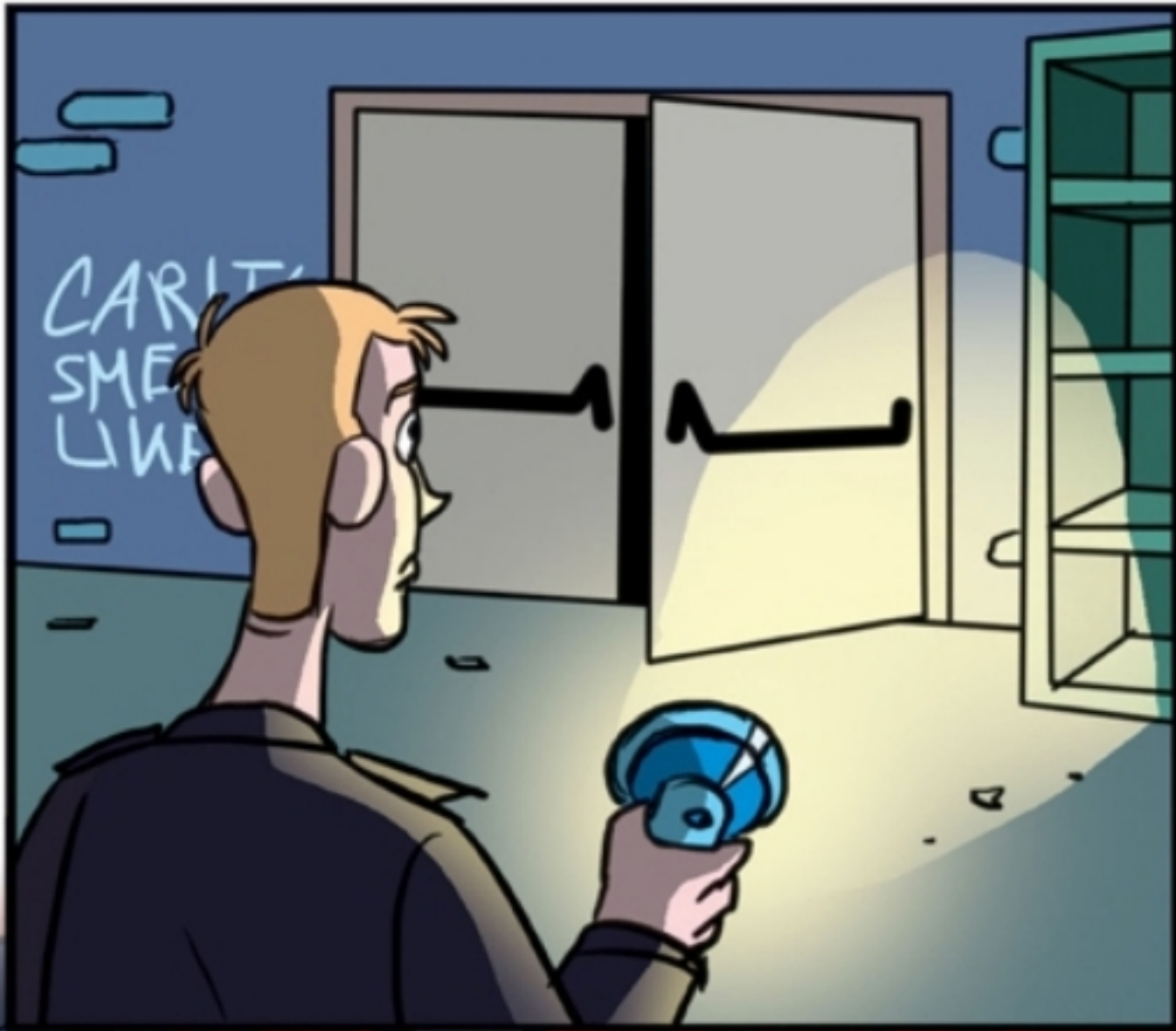


MEANWHILE . . .

OOH, BRING ME BACK A
SOFT PRETZEL!

HEY, NORA DUNN HERE. BACK AT THE MALL FOR
ANOTHER LOOK. BURKE SAID HIS SON IS SUPPOSED
TO BE HERE, PLAYING A PRANK AGAIN. THIS IS
WHERE I MET HIS FRIENDS LAST NIGHT.









STANLEY!

YOU REMEMBER HIM?

HOW COULD I FORGET A
MECHANICAL UNICORN?



YOUR BIG GIRL CLOSET!



SO, WHAT WAS IN THERE
ALL THOSE YEARS?

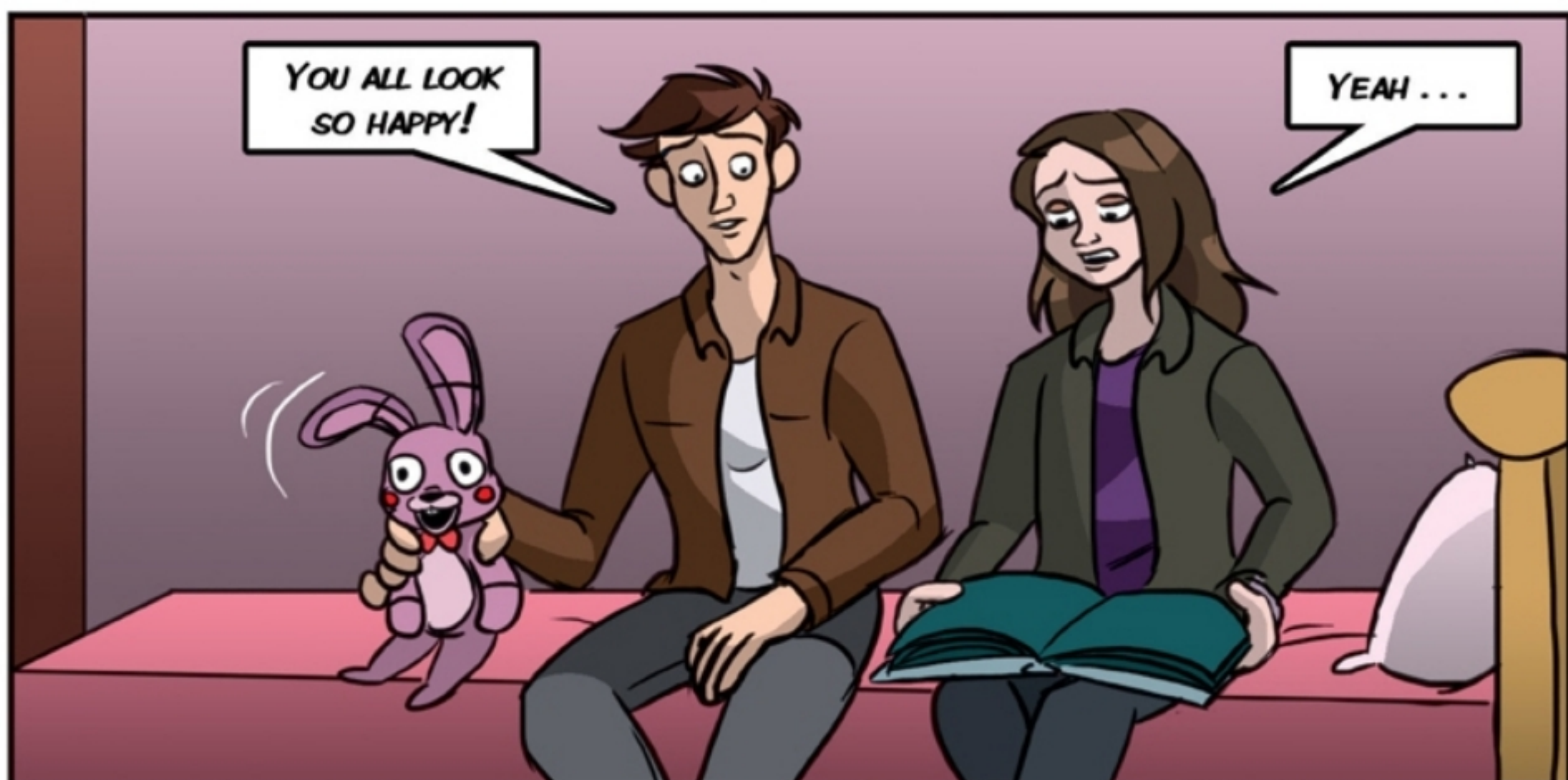


NOT SURE.
I SORT OF
REMEMBER WE
CAME BACK ONE
MORE TIME.
I GUESS WE
PICKED CLOTHES
FROM IT.

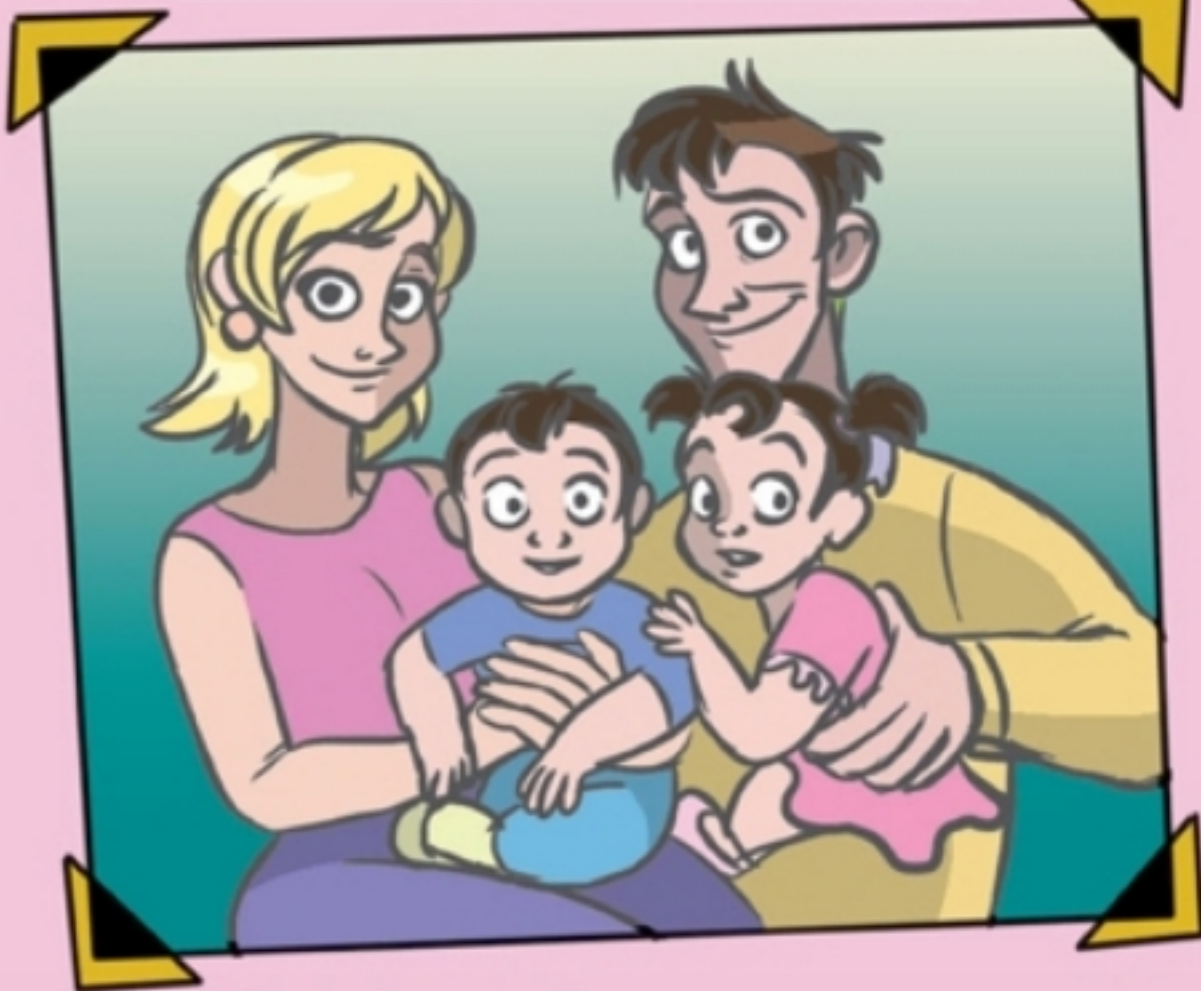


I'M GOING TO SEE IF I
CAN FIND ANY PHOTO
ALBUMS OR PAPERWORK
THAT CAN HELP US.





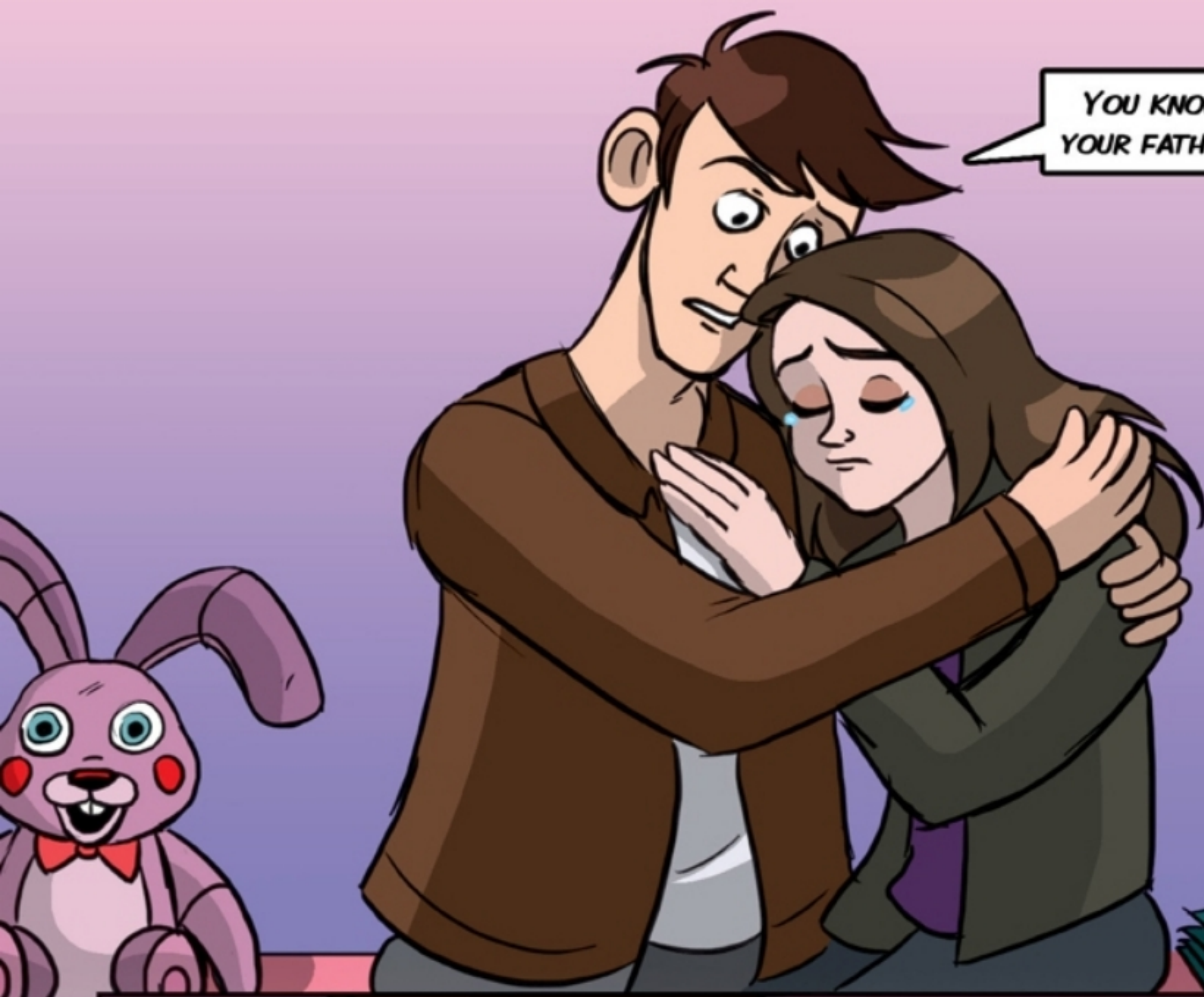
THAT'S YOU AND ... SAMMY?



CHARLIE, WHAT HAPPENED AT
FREDDY'S ALL THOSE YEARS AGO ...

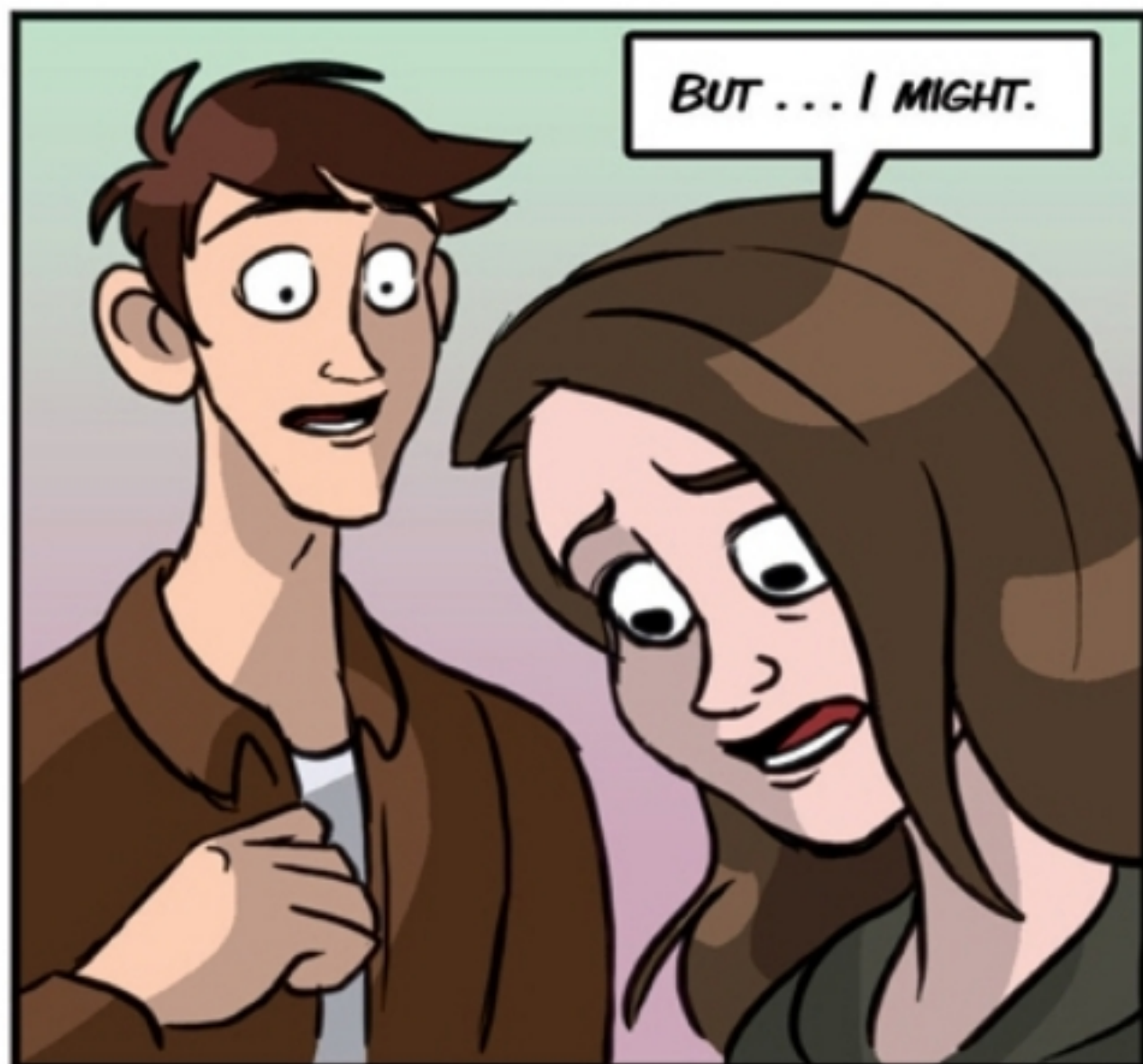


YOU KNOW I DON'T THINK
YOUR FATHER DID IT, RIGHT?



I KNOW.





BUT ... I MIGHT.

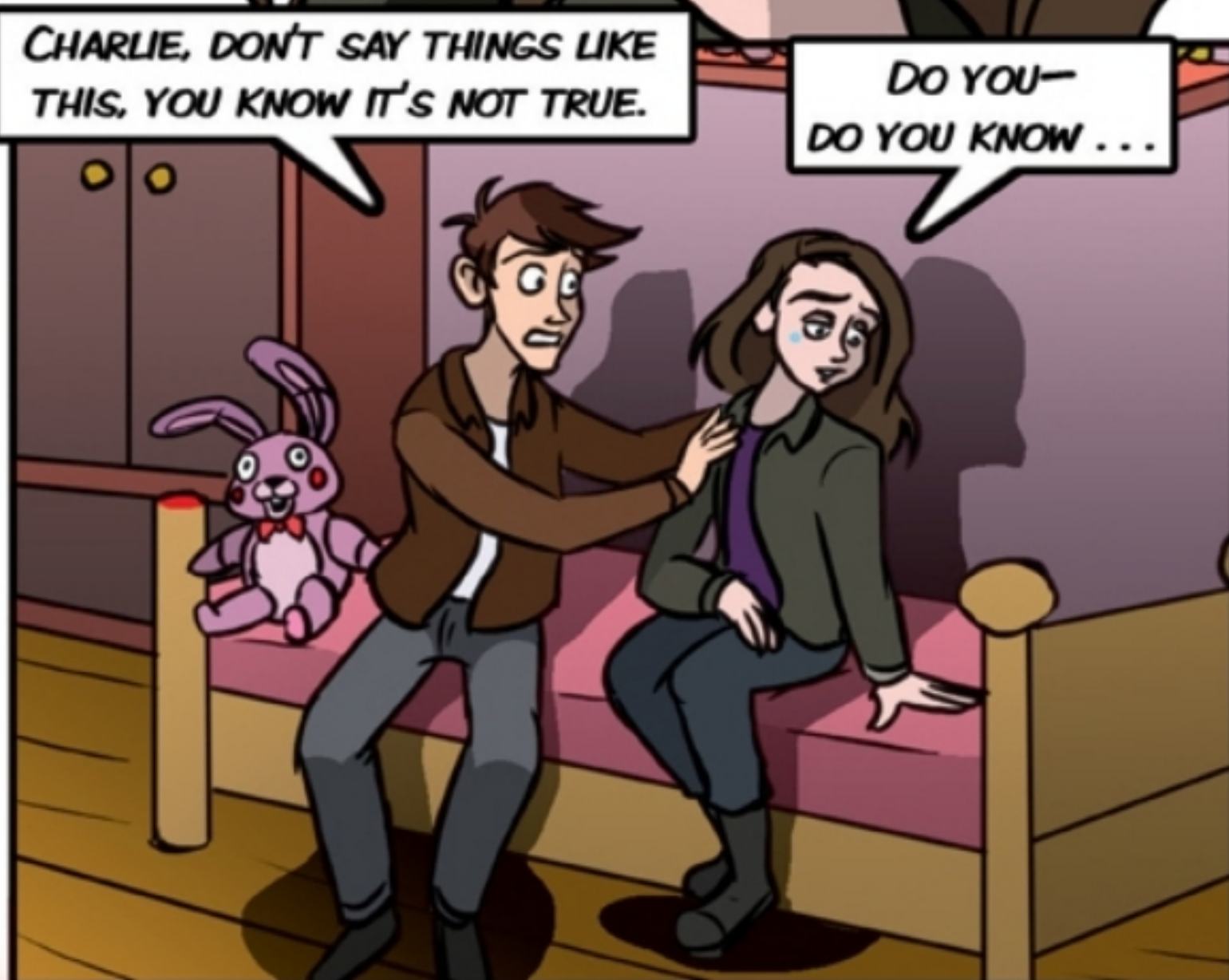


I REMEMBER HIM DRESSING UP FOR US IN THAT YELLOW BEAR SUIT, DOING THE DANCES, MIMING ALONG WITH THEIR SONGS ...



... IT WAS SO MUCH A PART OF HIM. HE WAS THE RESTAURANT.

CHARLIE, DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW IT'S NOT TRUE.



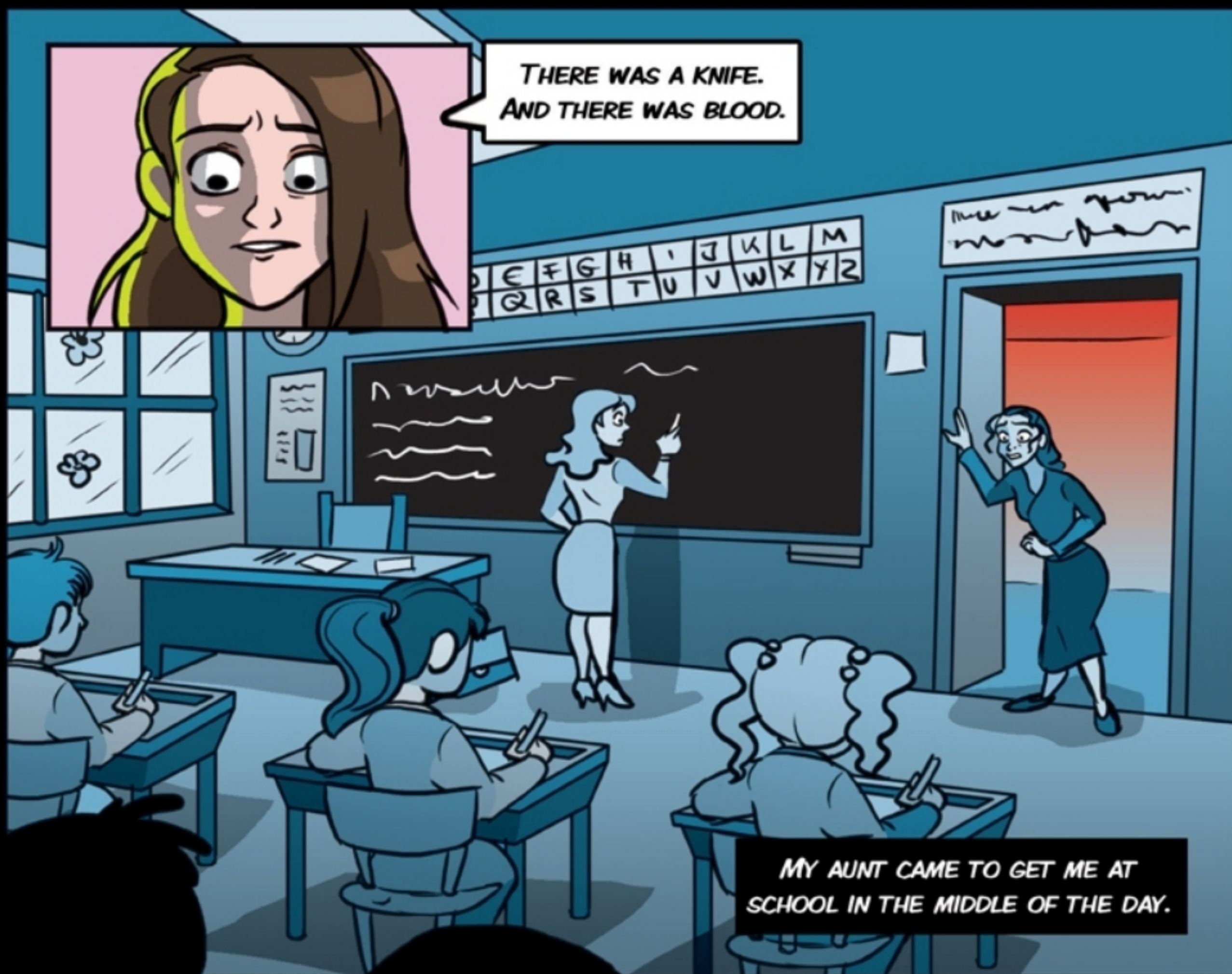
DO YOU—
DO YOU KNOW ...



... HOW MY FATHER
KILLED HIMSELF?



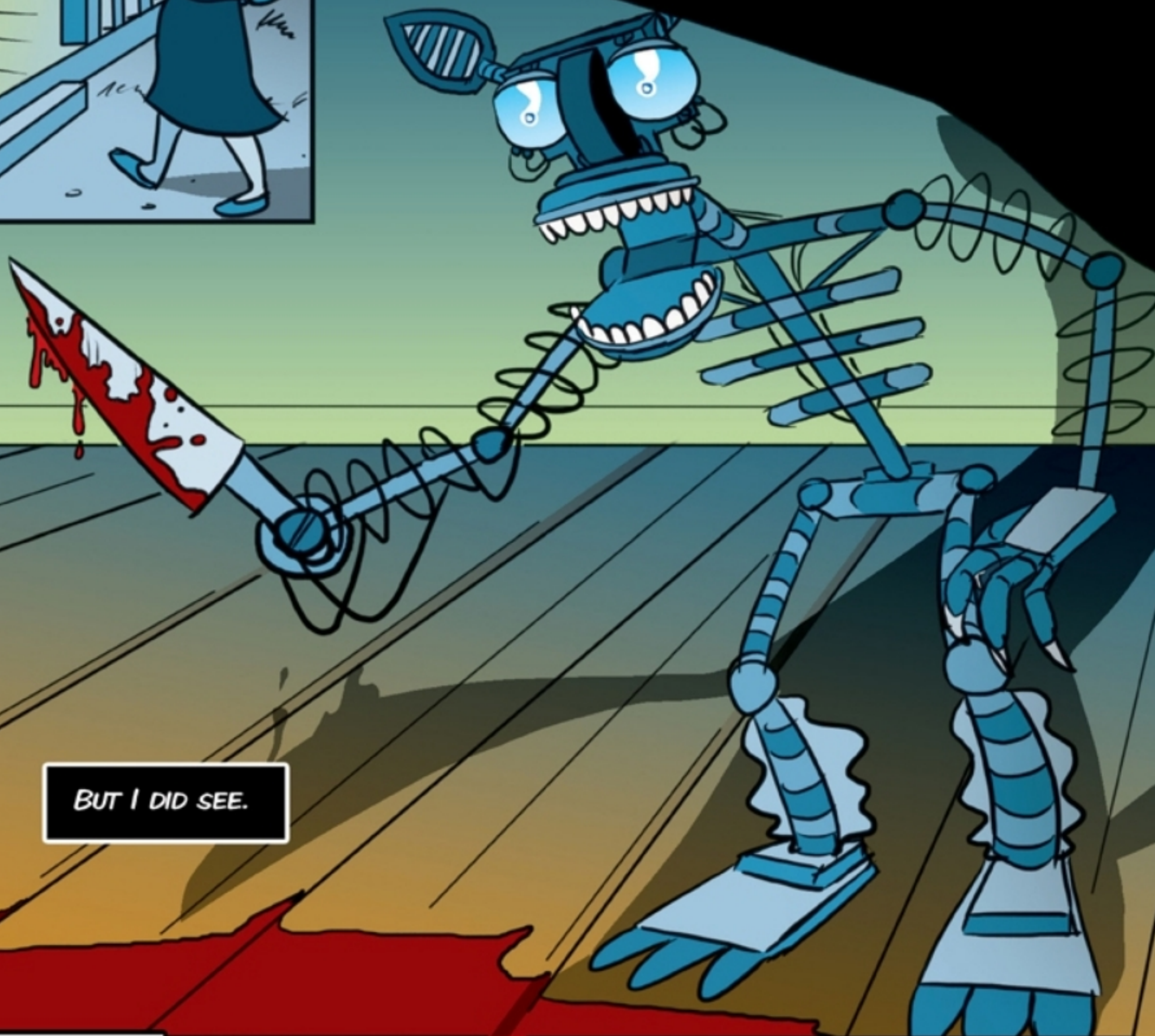
I REMEMBER MY PARENTS TALKING. SOMETHING ABOUT A KNIFE, AND ALL THE BLOOD.



SHE SAID I WAS GOING TO STAY WITH HER FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, AND WE WOULD GET SOME CLOTHES FROM THERE.



WHEN WE WENT THROUGH THE DOOR, SHE COVERED MY FACE WITH HER HAND SO I WOULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS IN THE LIVING ROOM.



BUT I DID SEE.

SO THAT'S HOW HE—



OF COURSE.

SORRY.

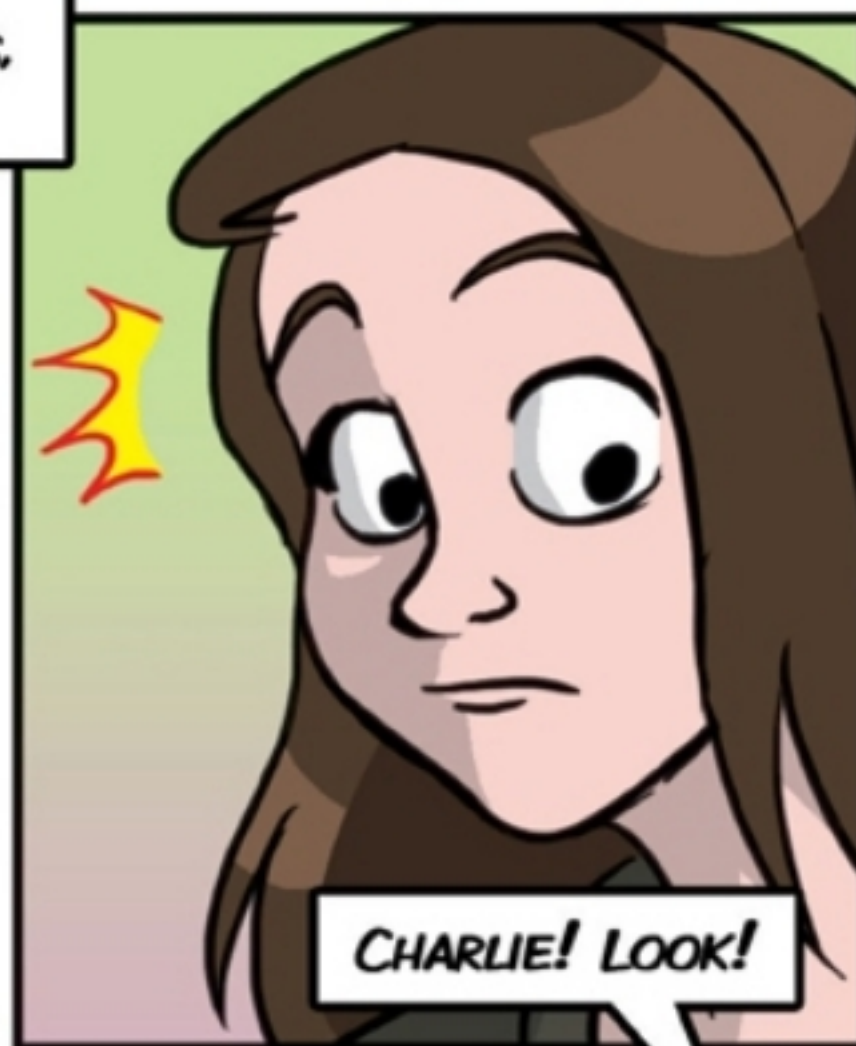


TWO HOURS LATER.

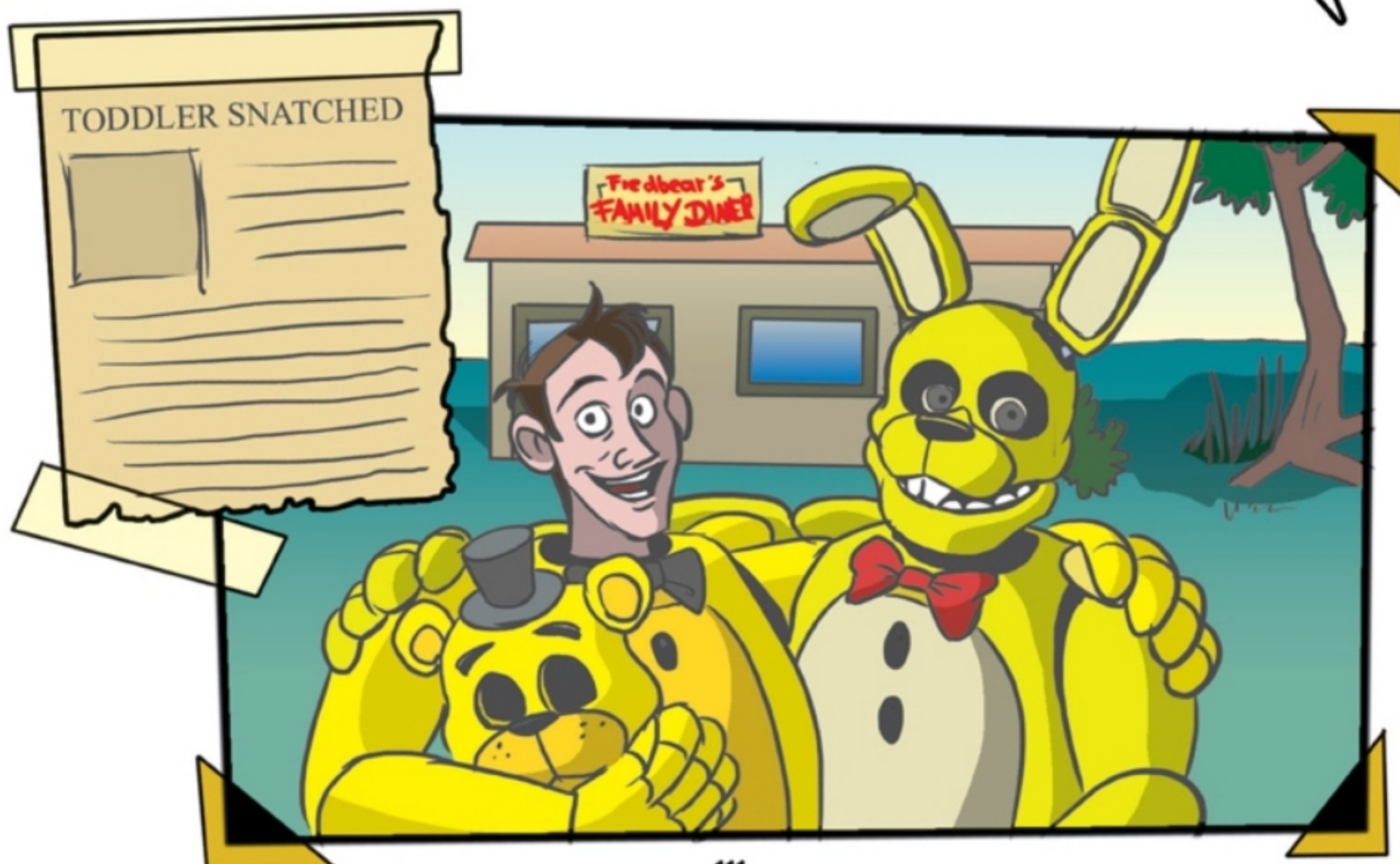


THIS DOESN'T
LEAD ANYWHERE.

NOTHING IS IN ORDER. THERE ARE PICTURES
OF MY PARENTS, SAMMY AND ME AS
BABIES, AS NEWBORNS, THEN AS TODDLERS,
PICTURES OF THE HOUSE. PARTIES . . .



CHARLIE! LOOK!



THE YELLOW RABBIT,
THERE'S A PERSON
IN THERE. AND THIS
ARTICLE ...



MY DAD HAD A PARTNER? THIS
SAYS THEY WERE JOINT OWNERS.

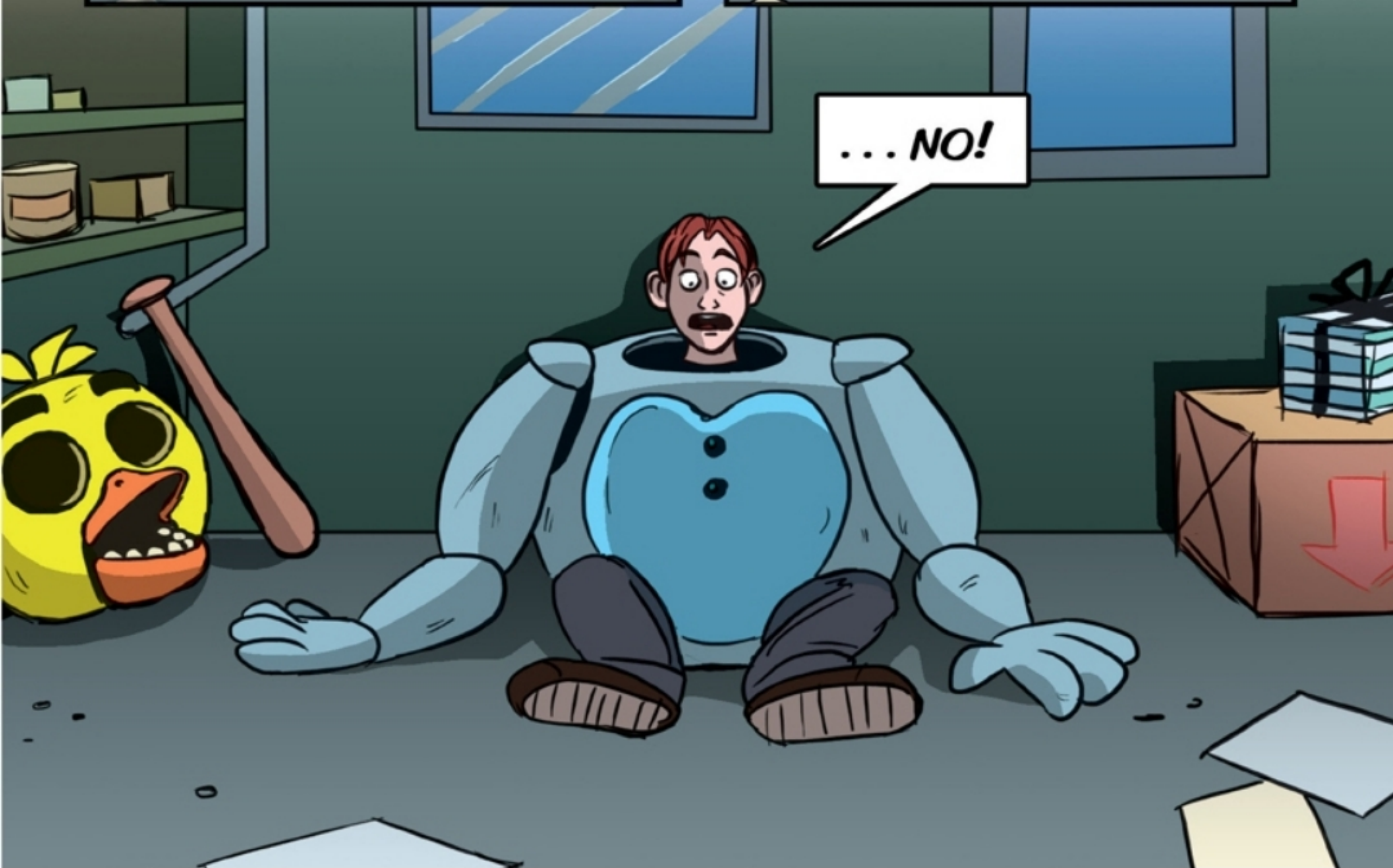


HE'S GONE! JASON IS GONE ...
HE'S GONE BACK TO FREDDY'S.

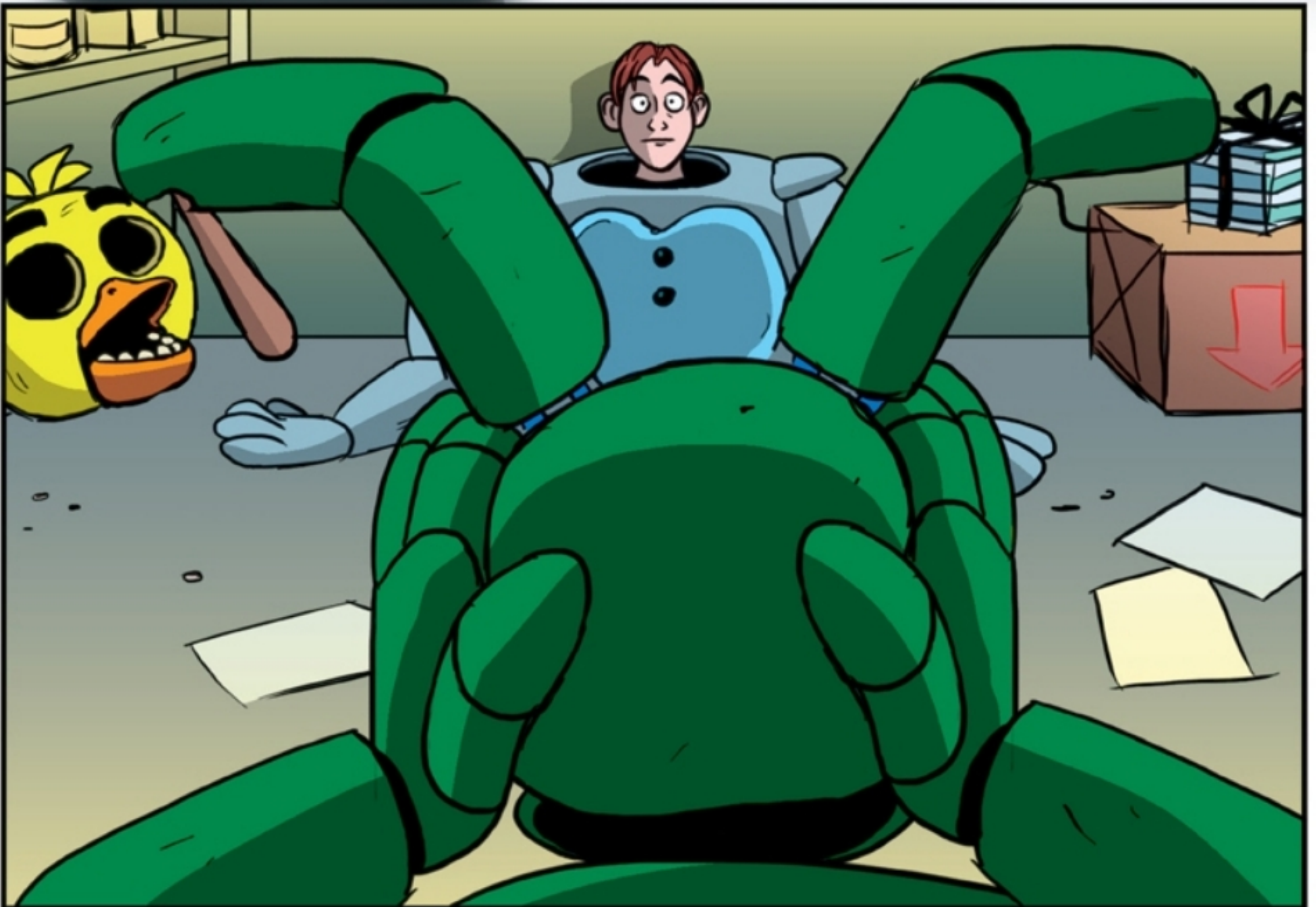
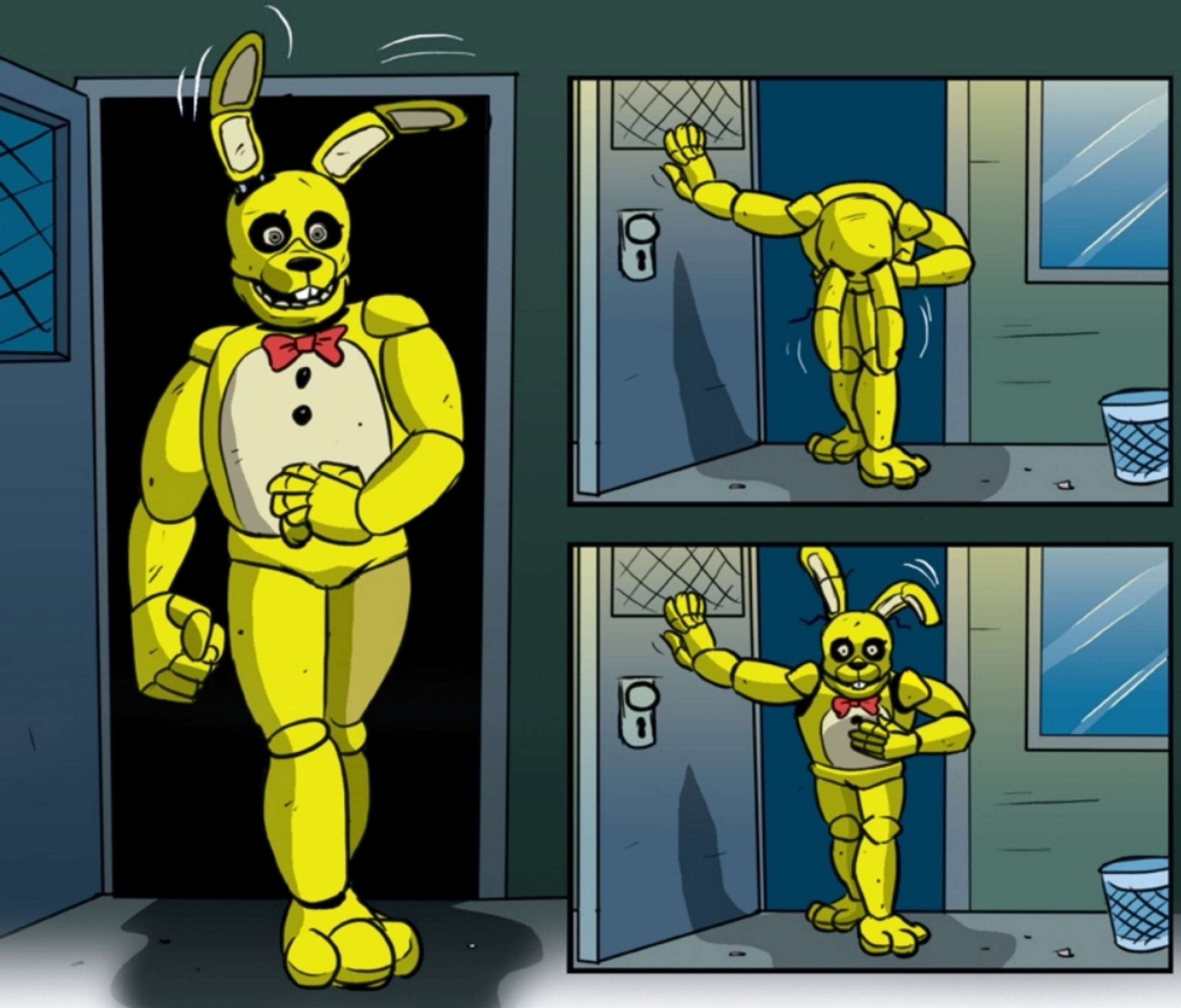
CHARLIE! JOHN!

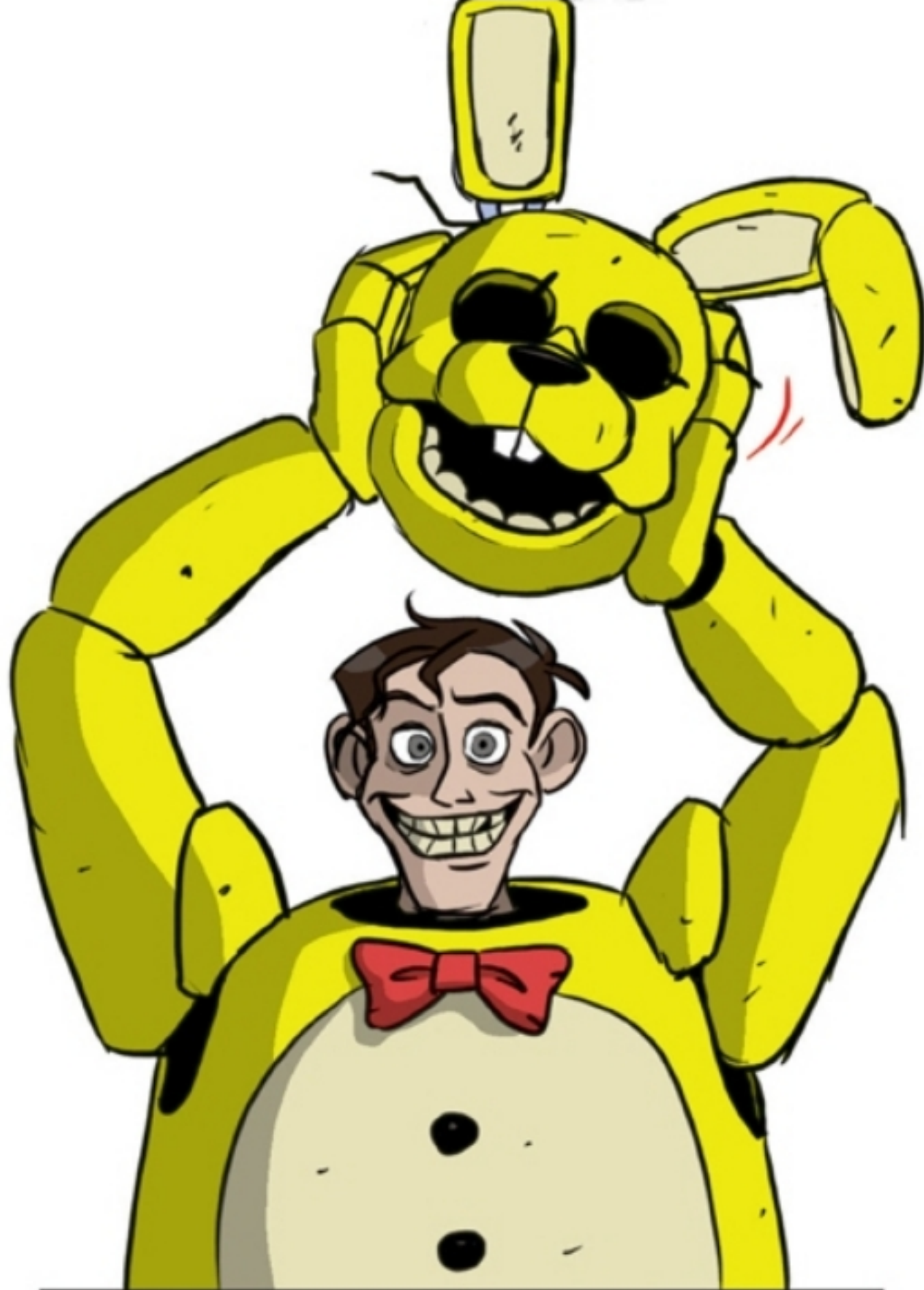


CHAPTER 9









I GUESS I
SHOULDN'T BE
SURPRISED.
NEVER TRUST
A RABBIT,
I SAY.



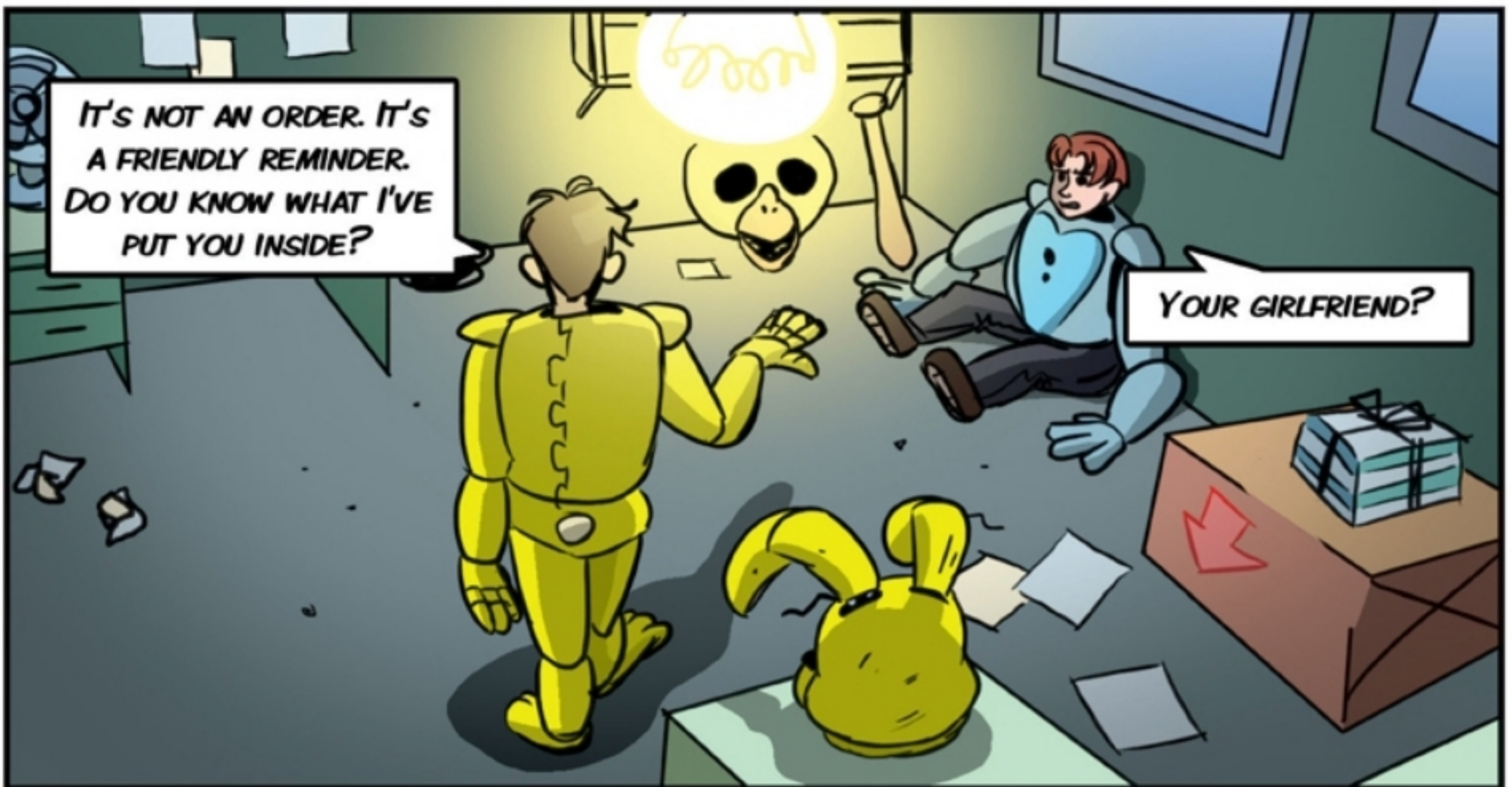
DON'T SPEAK.



WHAT KIND OF
NAME FOR A SERIAL
KILLER IS DAVE?!

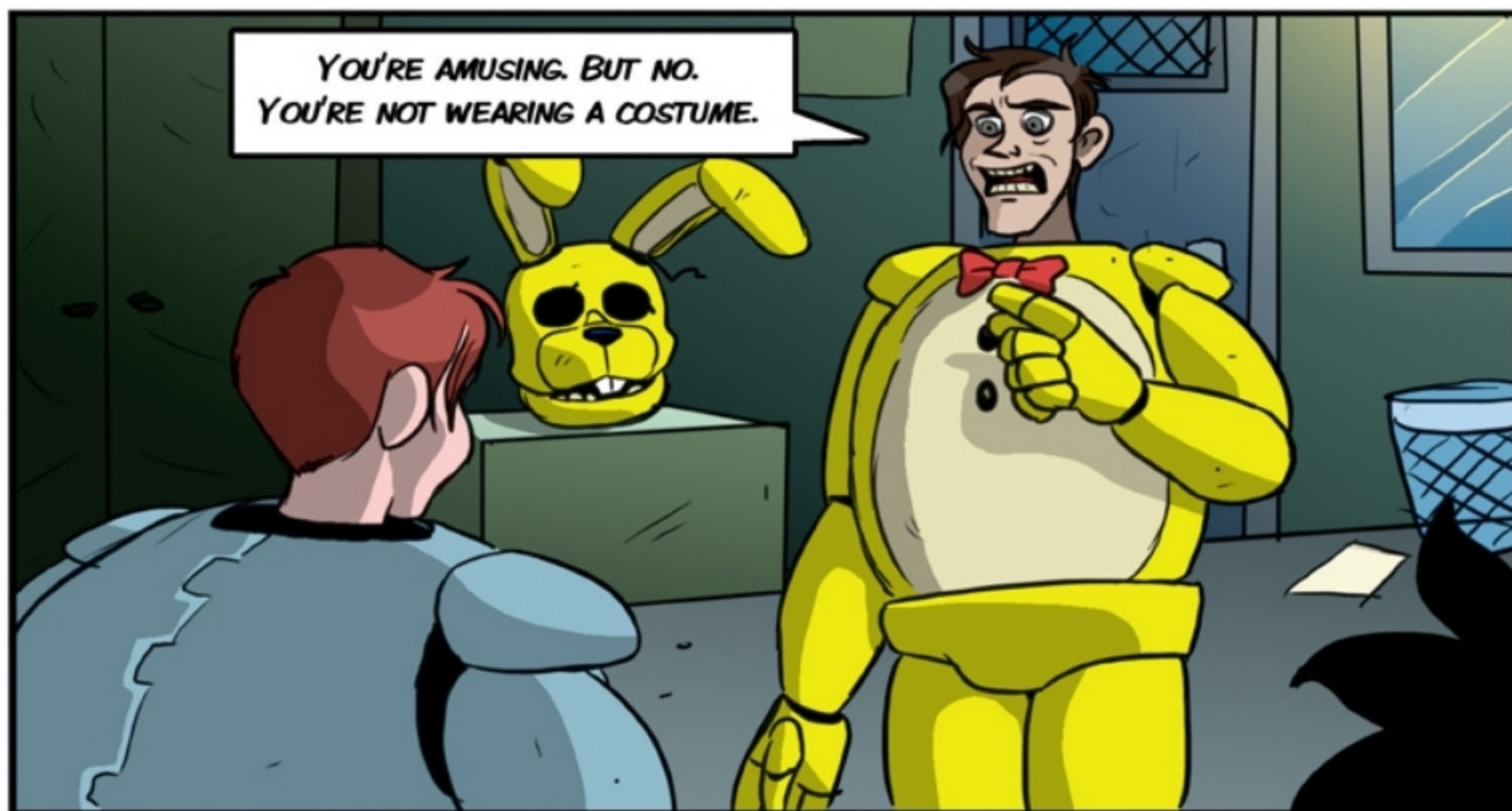


I TOLD YOU NOT
TO SPEAK.



IT'S NOT AN ORDER. IT'S
A FRIENDLY REMINDER.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE
PUT YOU INSIDE?

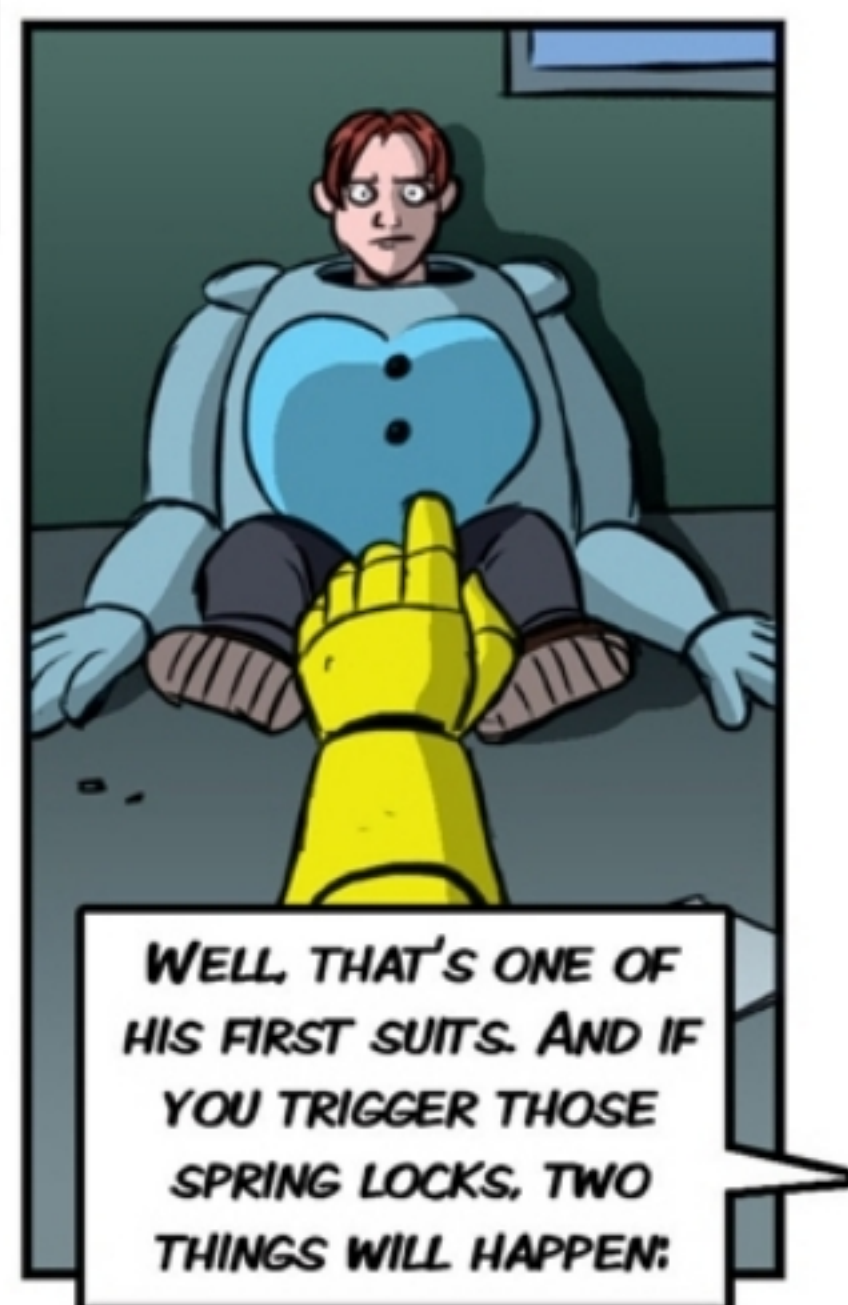
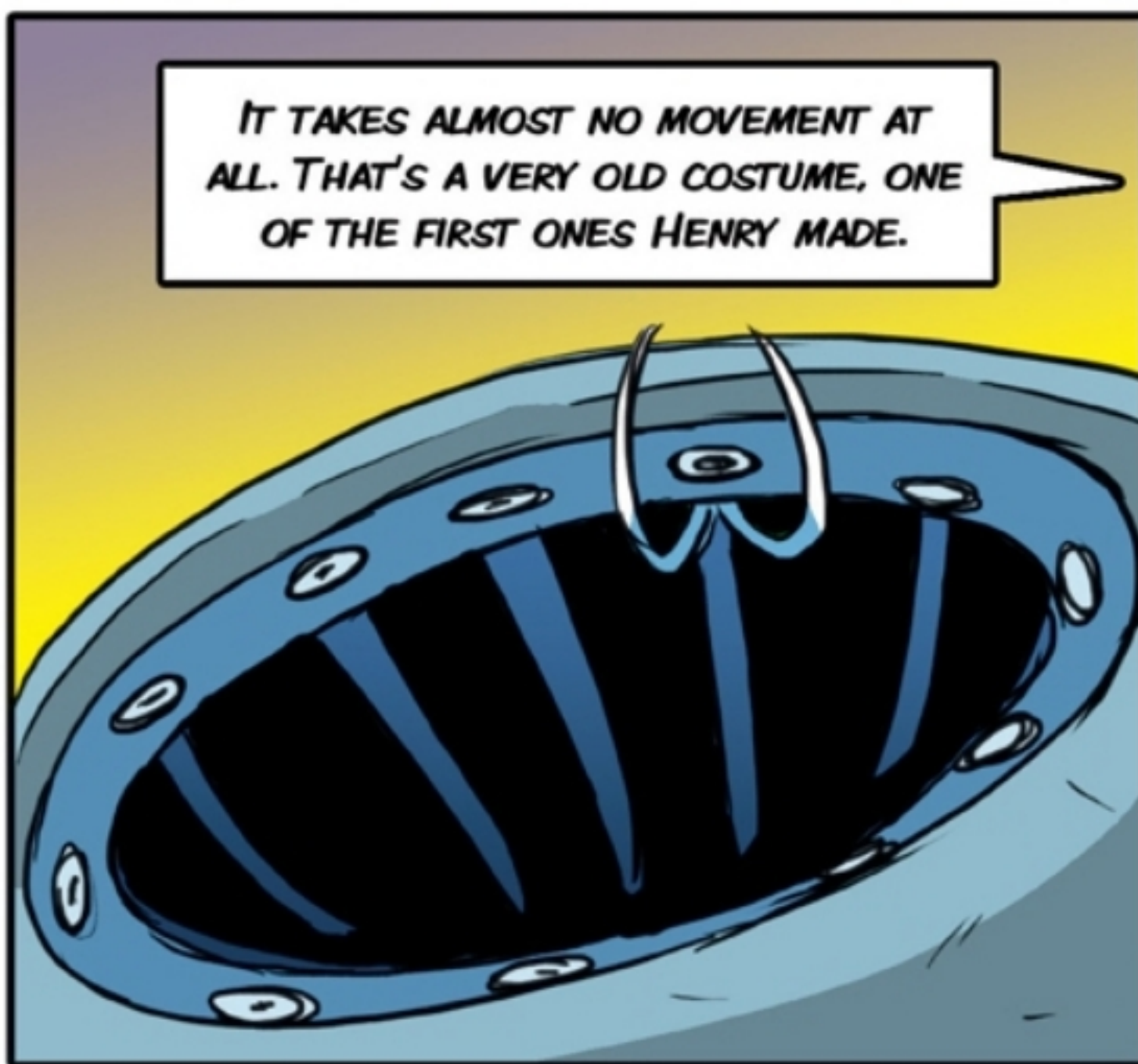
YOUR GIRLFRIEND?

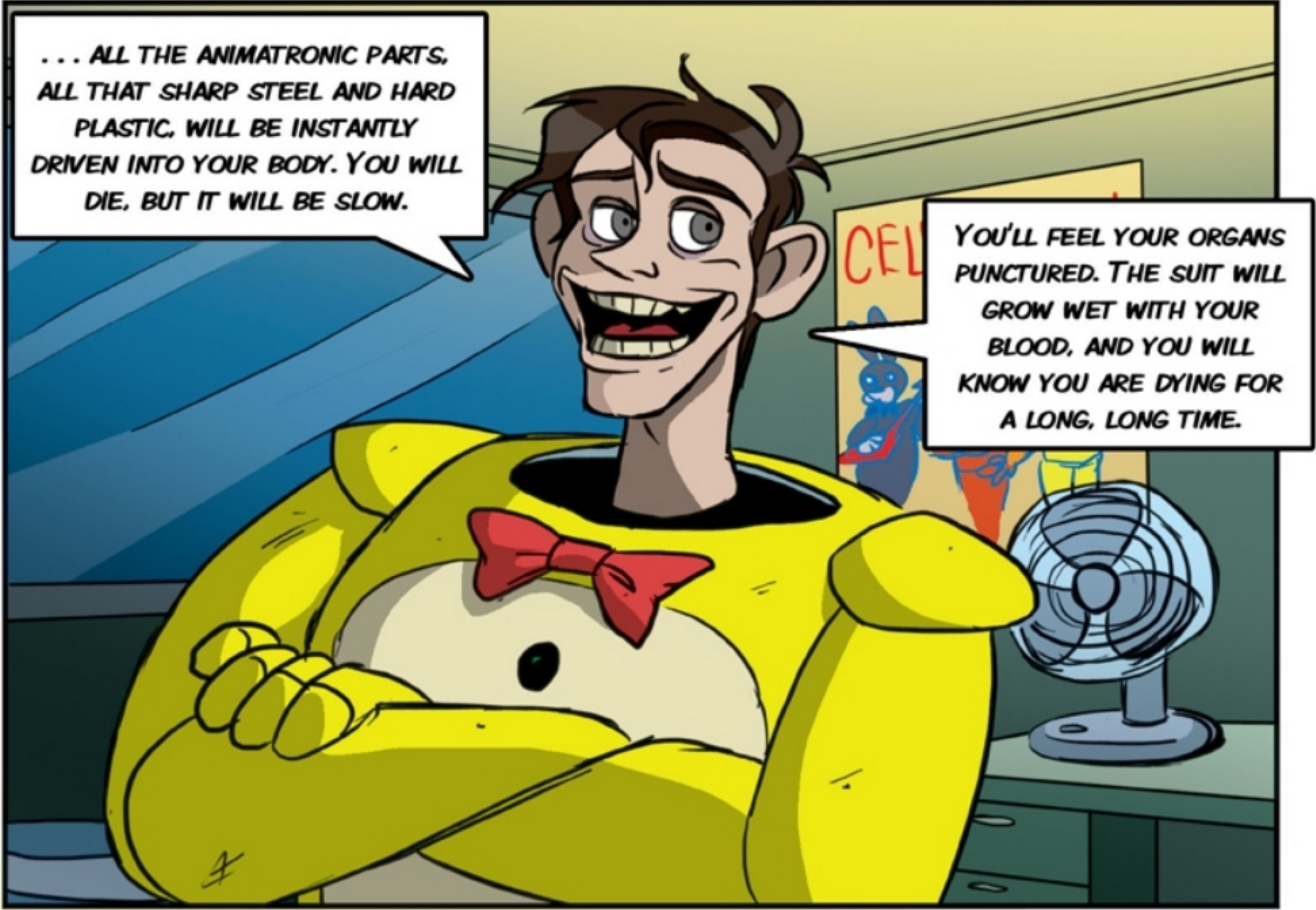




YOU SEE, ALL OF THE
ANIMATRONIC PARTS IN THIS
SUIT ARE STILL IN IT; THEY
ARE SIMPLY HELD BACK BY
SPRING LOCKS.

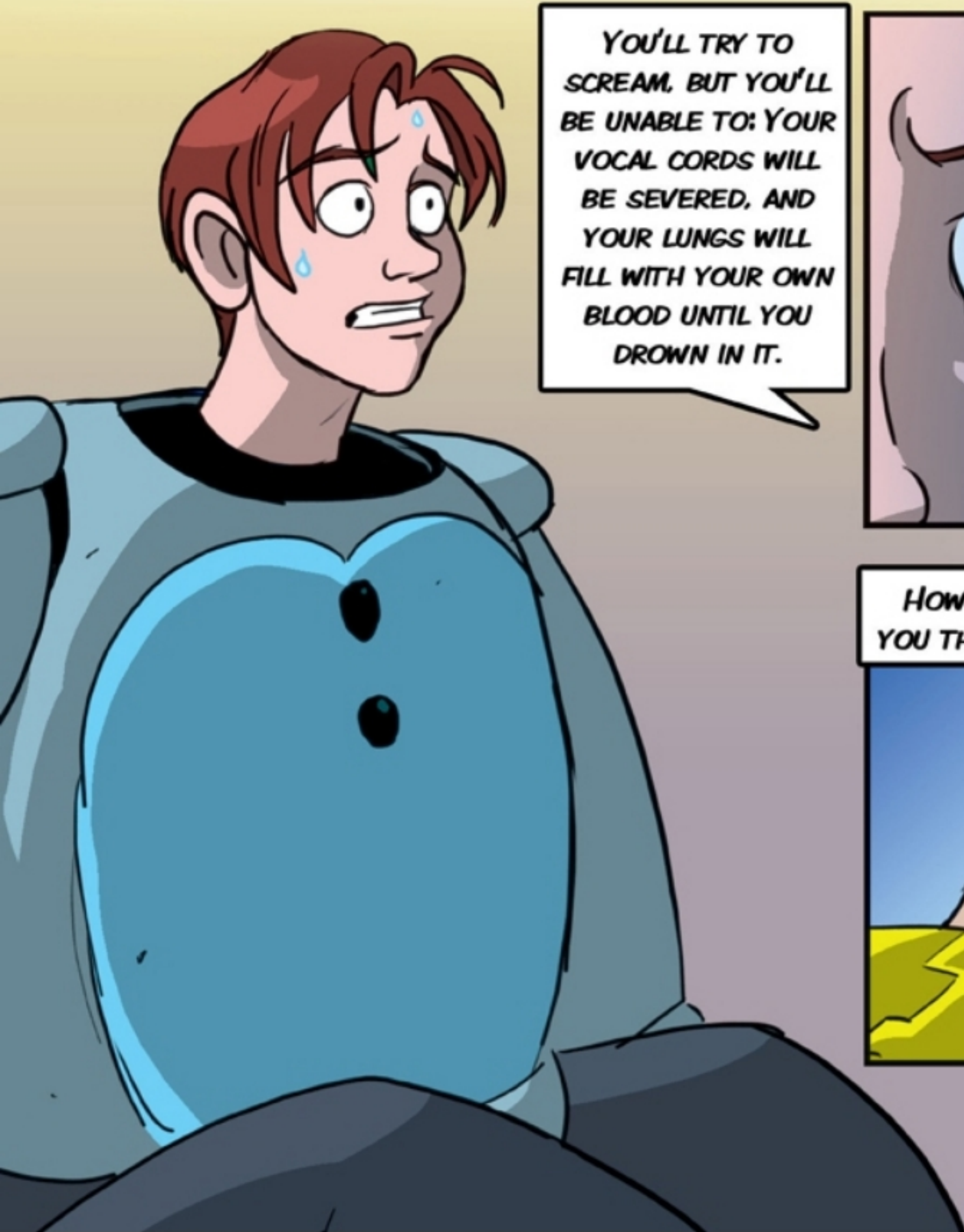




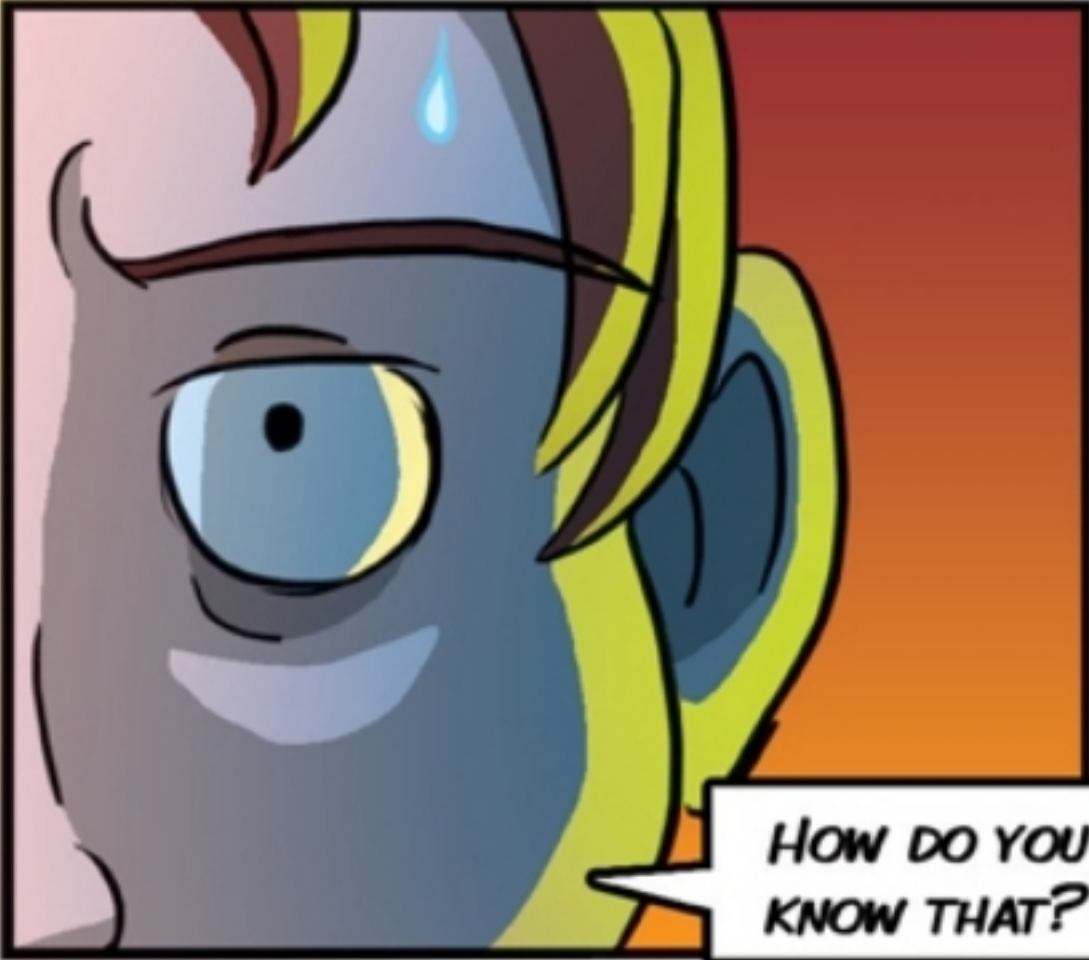


... ALL THE ANIMATRONIC PARTS, ALL THAT SHARP STEEL AND HARD PLASTIC, WILL BE INSTANTLY DRIVEN INTO YOUR BODY. YOU WILL DIE, BUT IT WILL BE SLOW.

YOU'LL FEEL YOUR ORGANS PUNCTURED. THE SUIT WILL GROW WET WITH YOUR BLOOD, AND YOU WILL KNOW YOU ARE DYING FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.



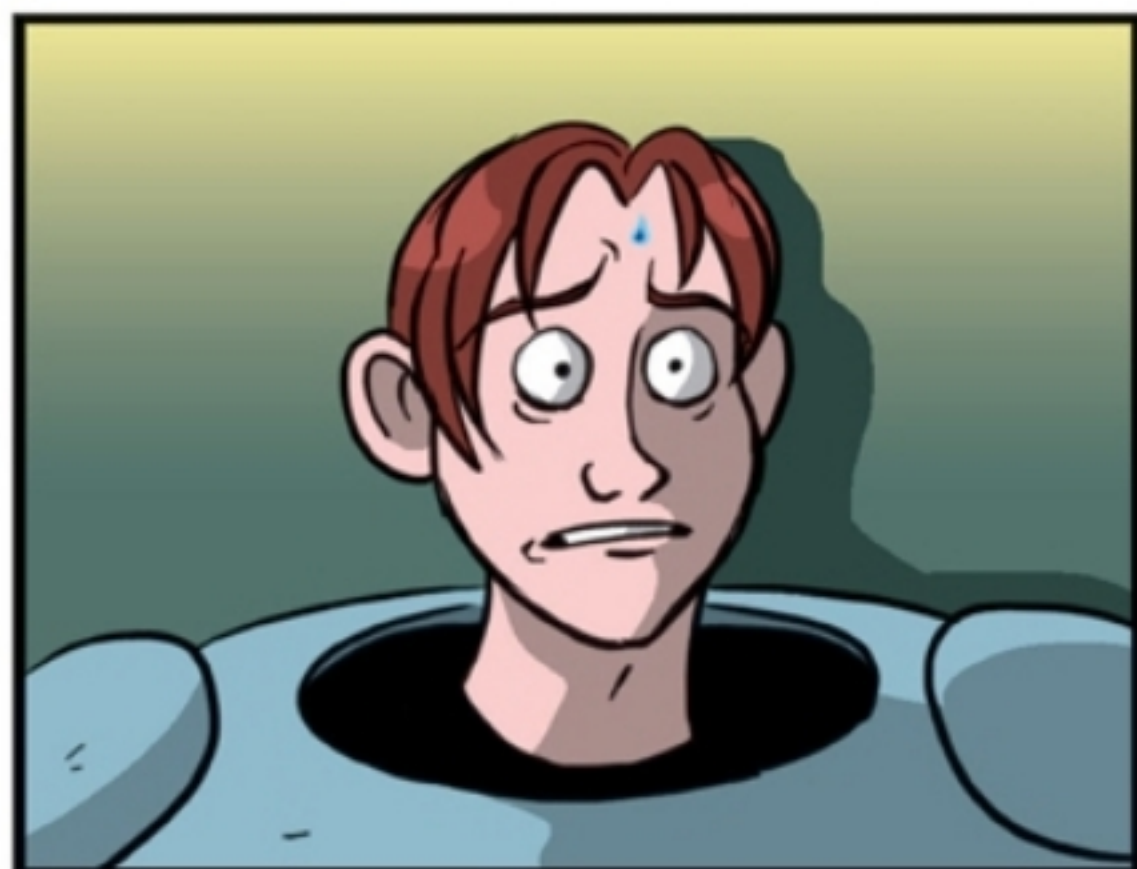
YOU'LL TRY TO SCREAM, BUT YOU'LL BE UNABLE TO: YOUR VOCAL CORDS WILL BE SEVERED, AND YOUR LUNGS WILL FILL WITH YOUR OWN BLOOD UNTIL YOU DROWN IN IT.



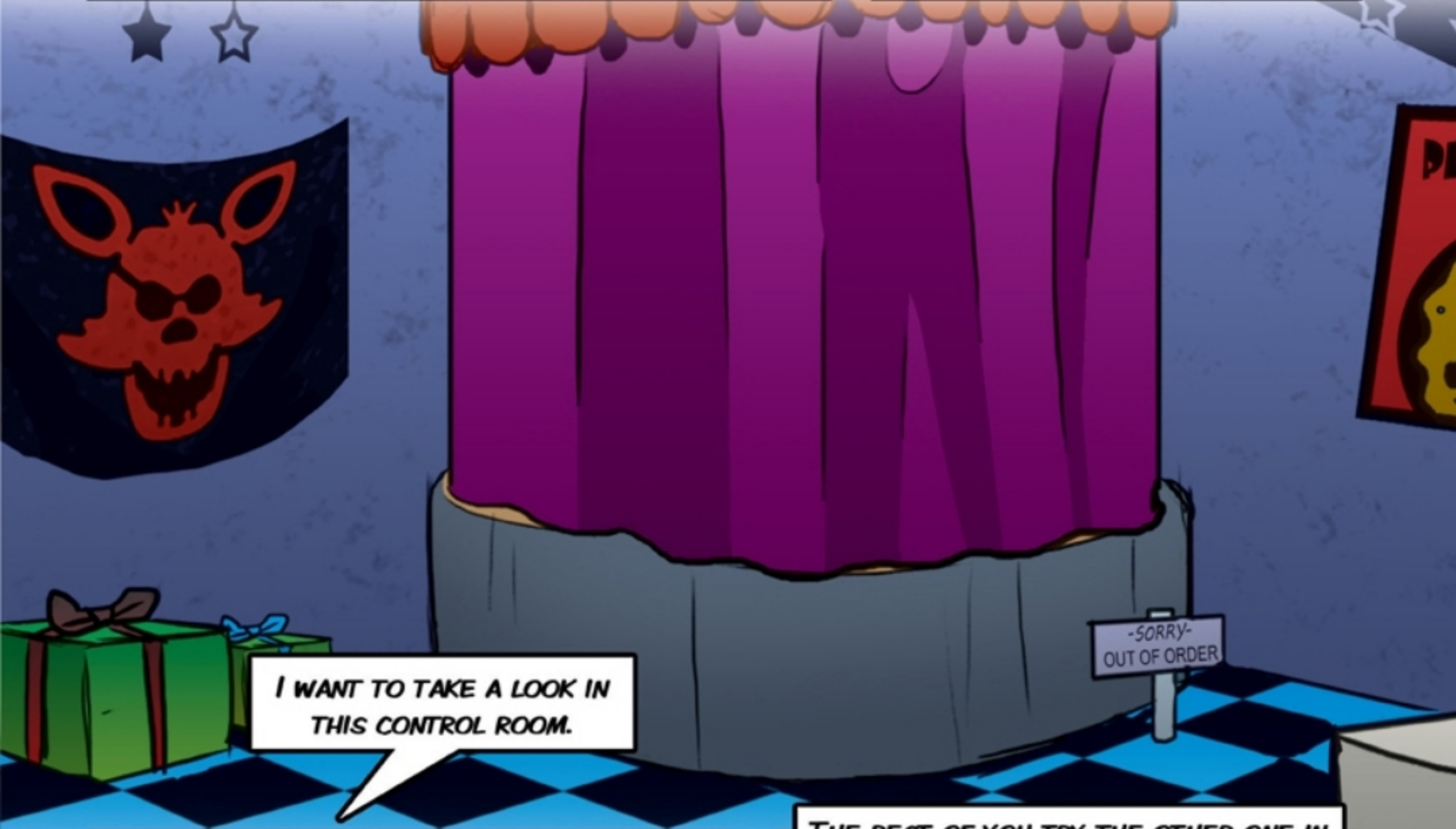
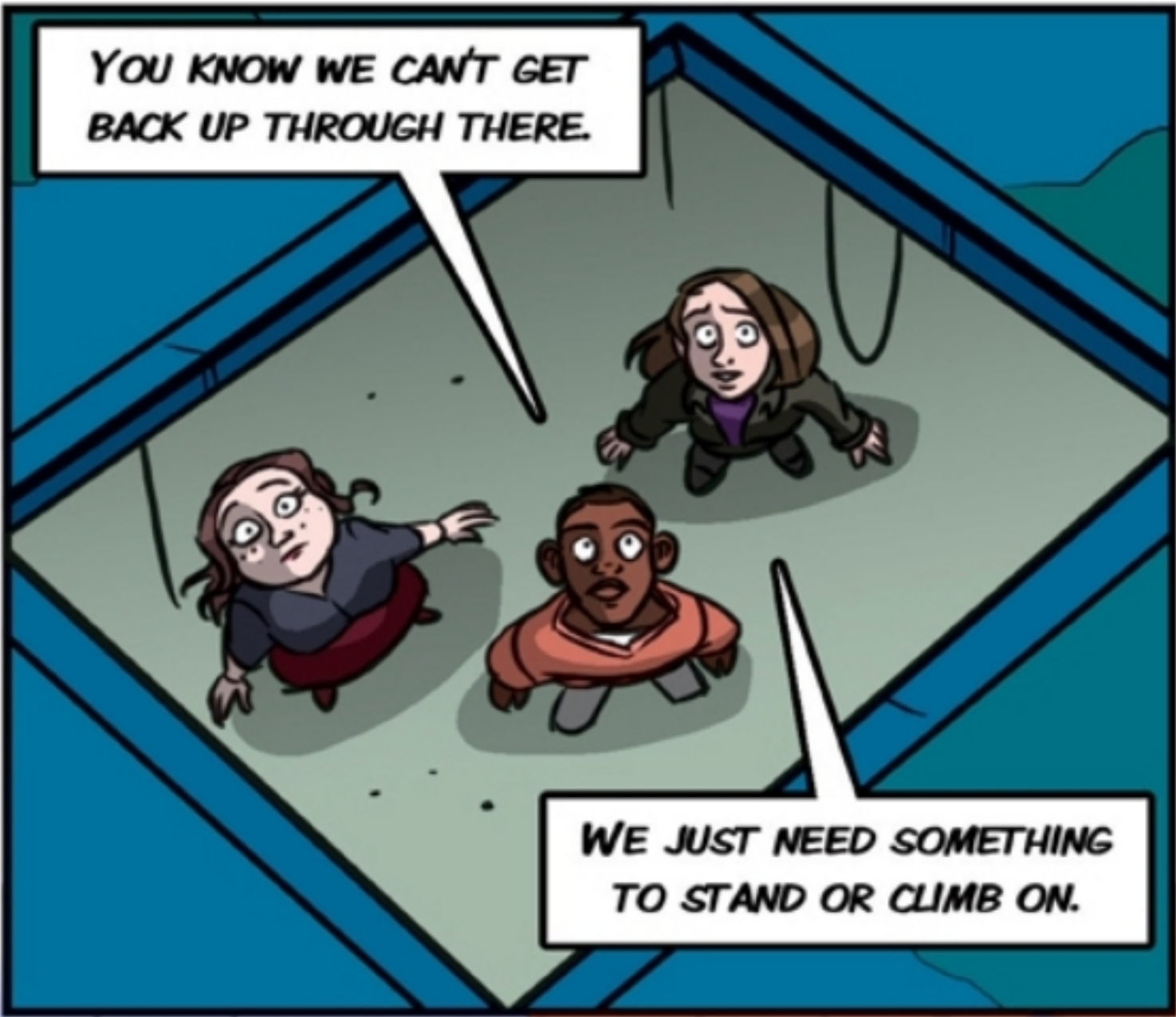
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?



HOW DO YOU THINK?







I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD SPLIT UP—



WAIT.



WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE?

MRS. BURKE GAVE THEM TO ME.

YOU GUYS GO BACK TO THE MAIN STAGE. WE'LL CHECK OUT THIS CONTROL ROOM.



ALL RIGHT!



READY?





CHARLIE? WE FOUND JASON ALREADY.

JASON!

JASON! HOW COULD YOU?

YEAH, REALLY—HOW?

THE VENT!

YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

OKAY, OKAY! GLAD TO KNOW I'M IMPORTANT AND EVERYBODY MISSED ME!



YOU ARE IMPORTANT!



OKAY. LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE ...



SOMEWHERE NEARBY.



VOICES. PEOPLE
MOVING AROUND.



NO TIME TO LOSE, I'M ALMOST IN SIGHT.
IF THEY ARE HERE TO LOOK FOR ME,
THEY WILL CHECK THE CAMERAS.

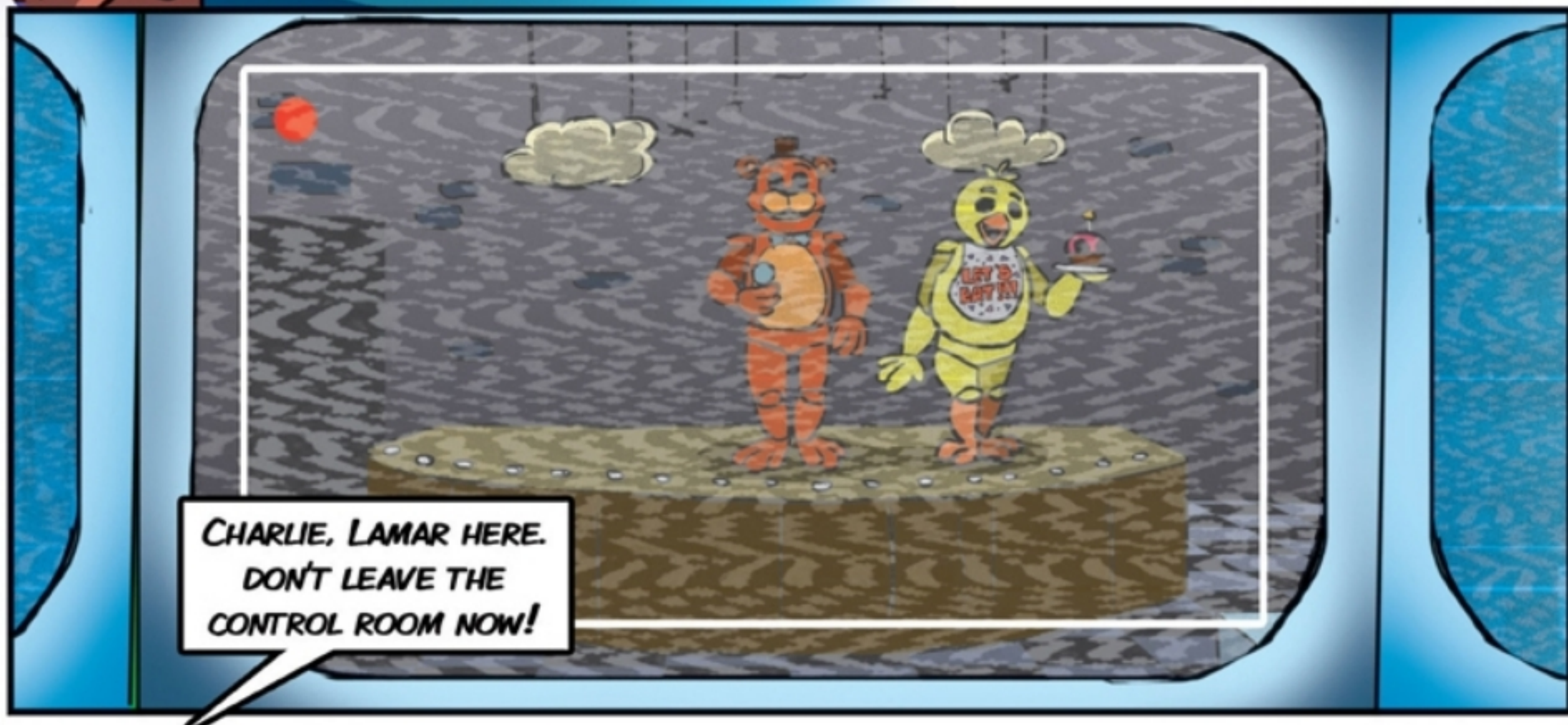


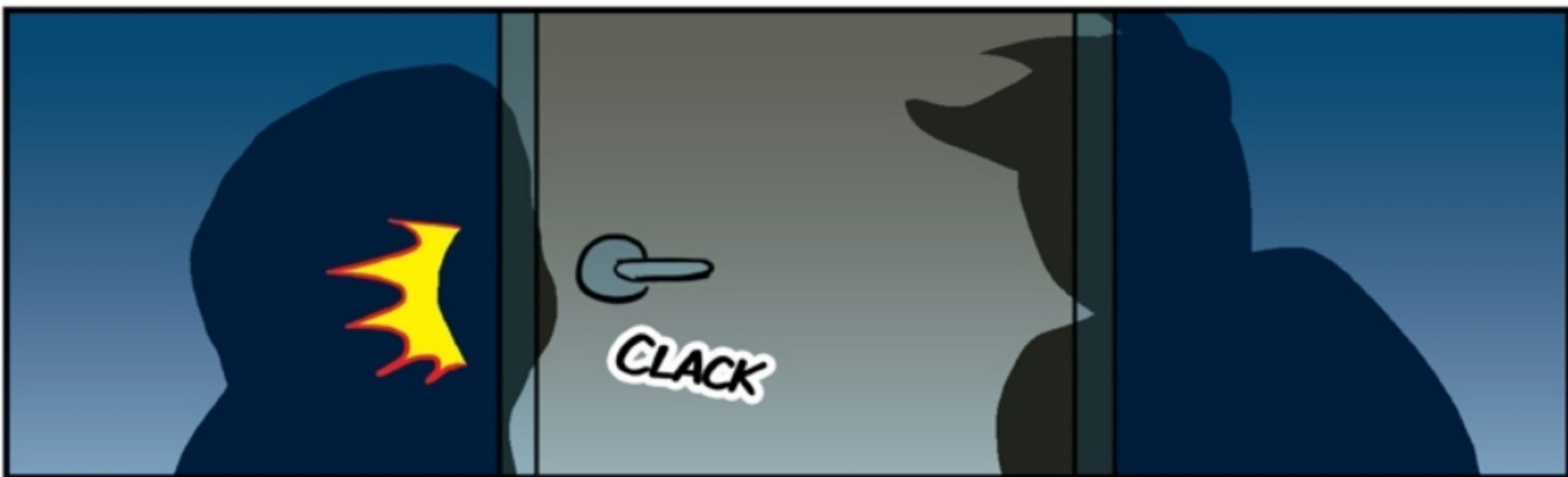
Carlton . . .



It's me . . .
It's me . . .
IT'S ME.

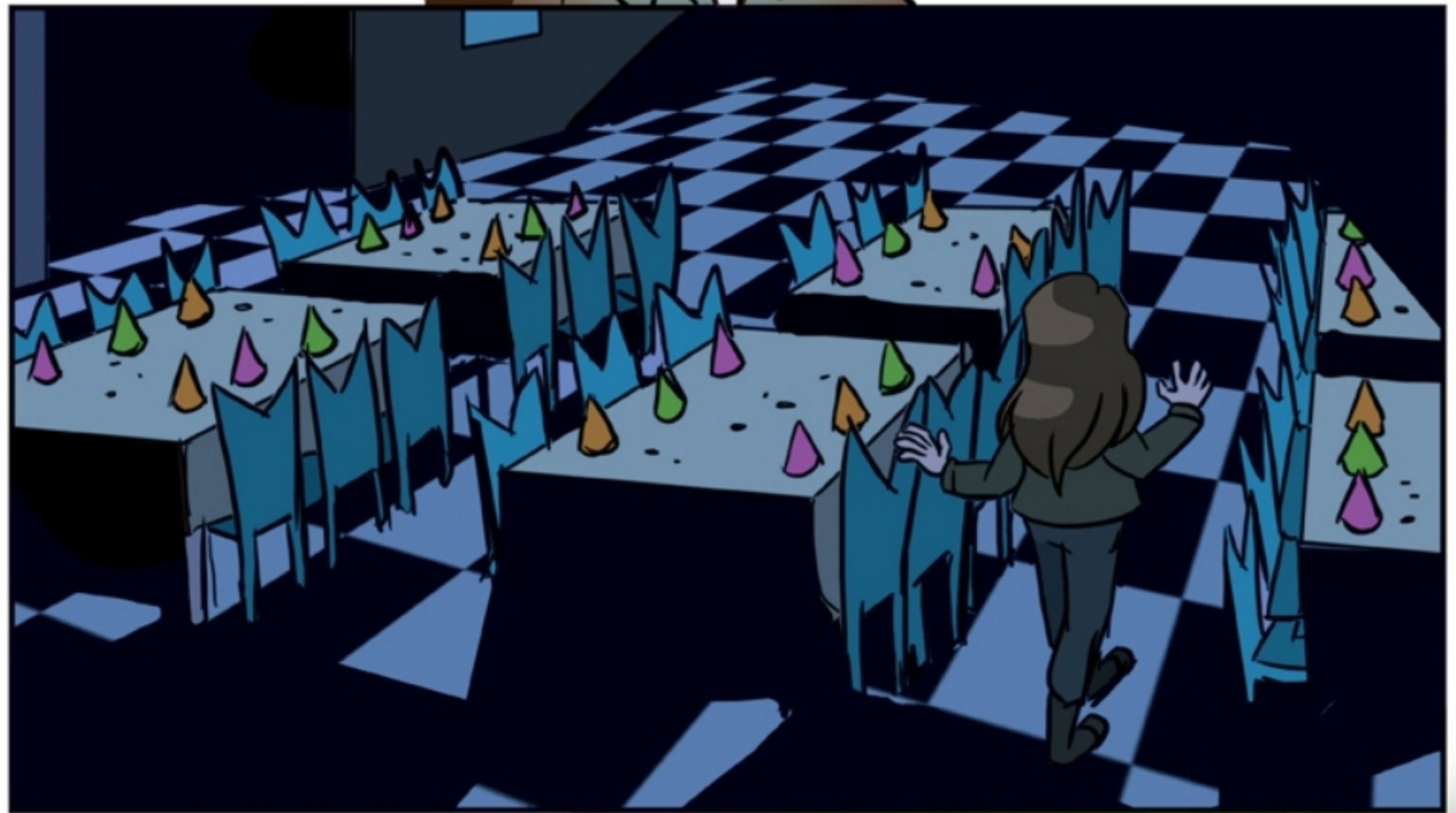
CHAPTER 10







IT'S BOLTED SHUT.



IT'S TOO DARK.
I CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING.



THAT WASN'T ME.
WAIT, WHERE IS ...



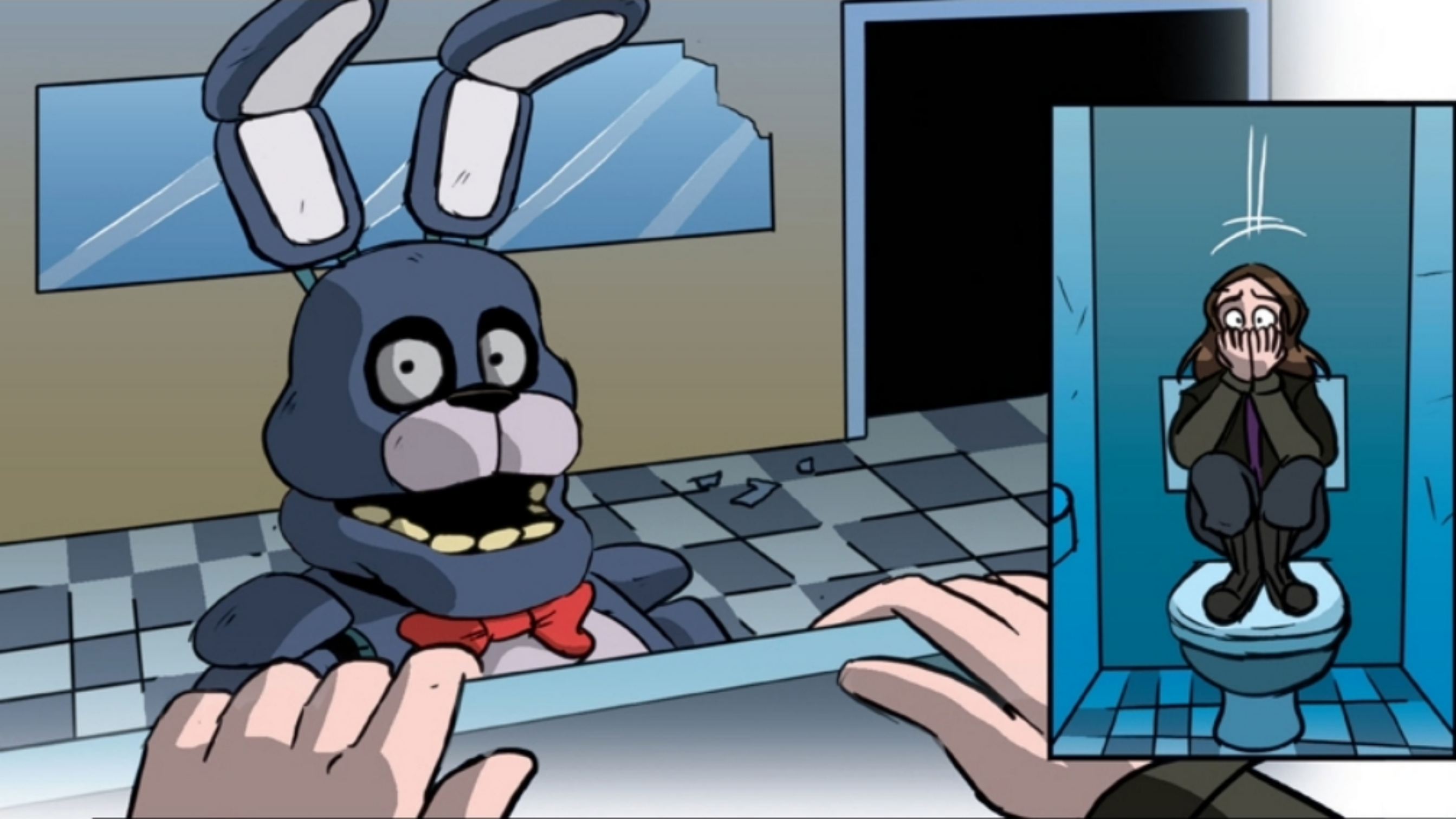
AAAAAH!

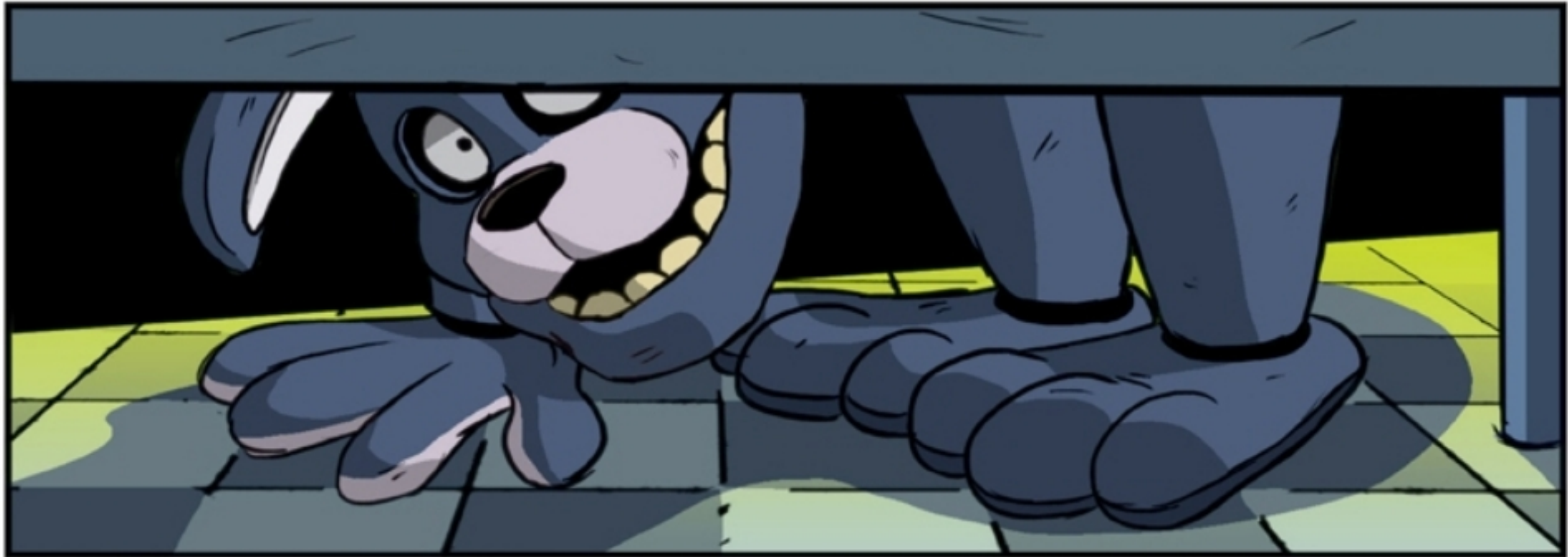
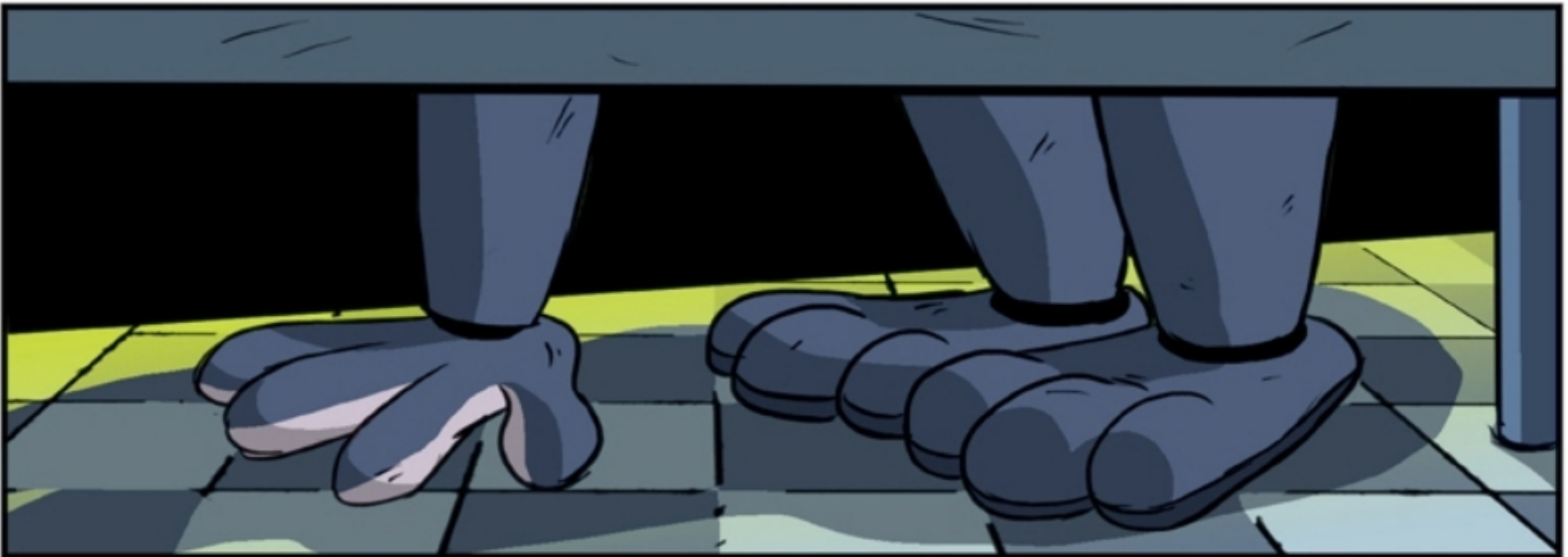




CALM DOWN, CHARLIE . . .





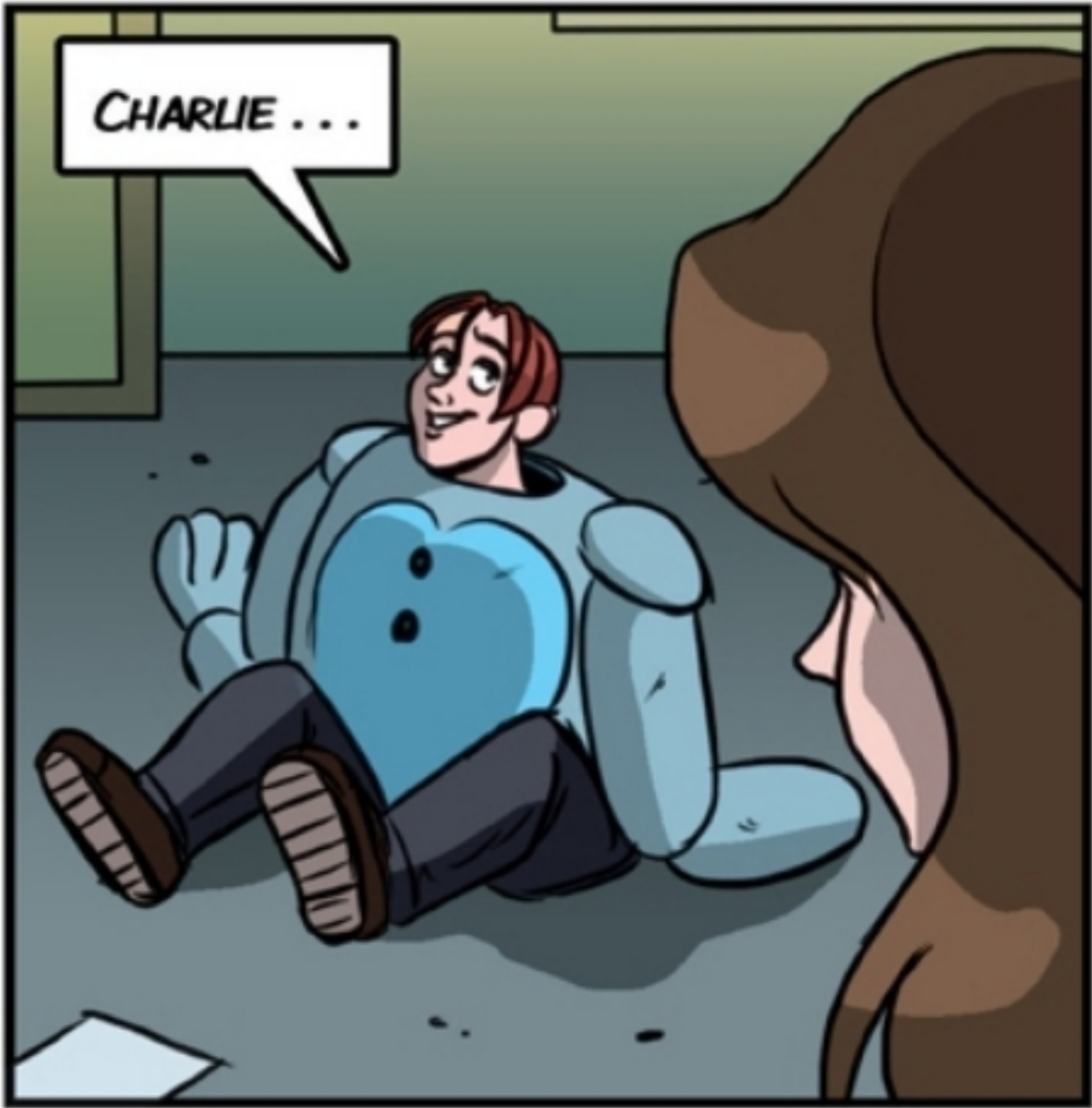


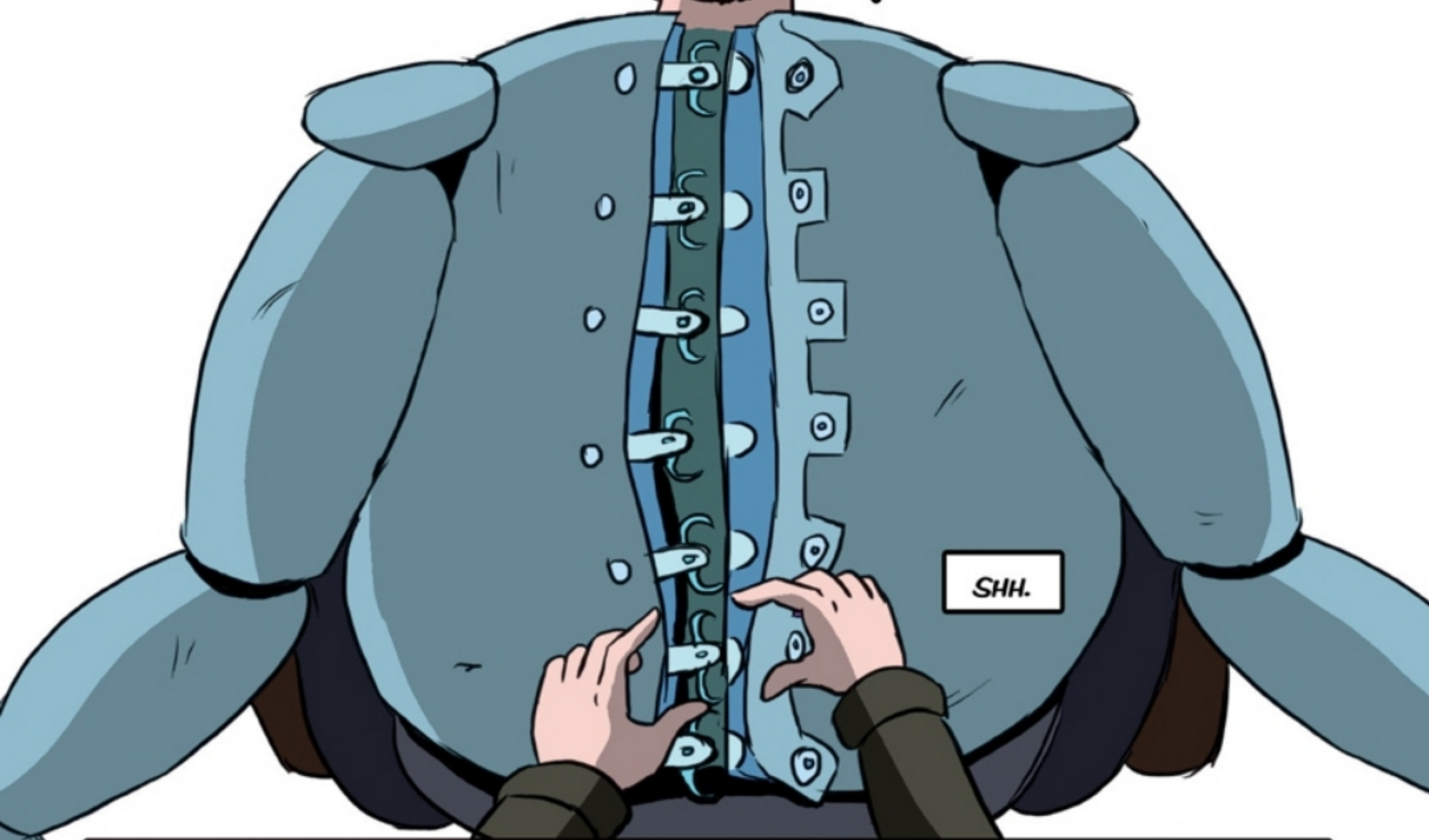
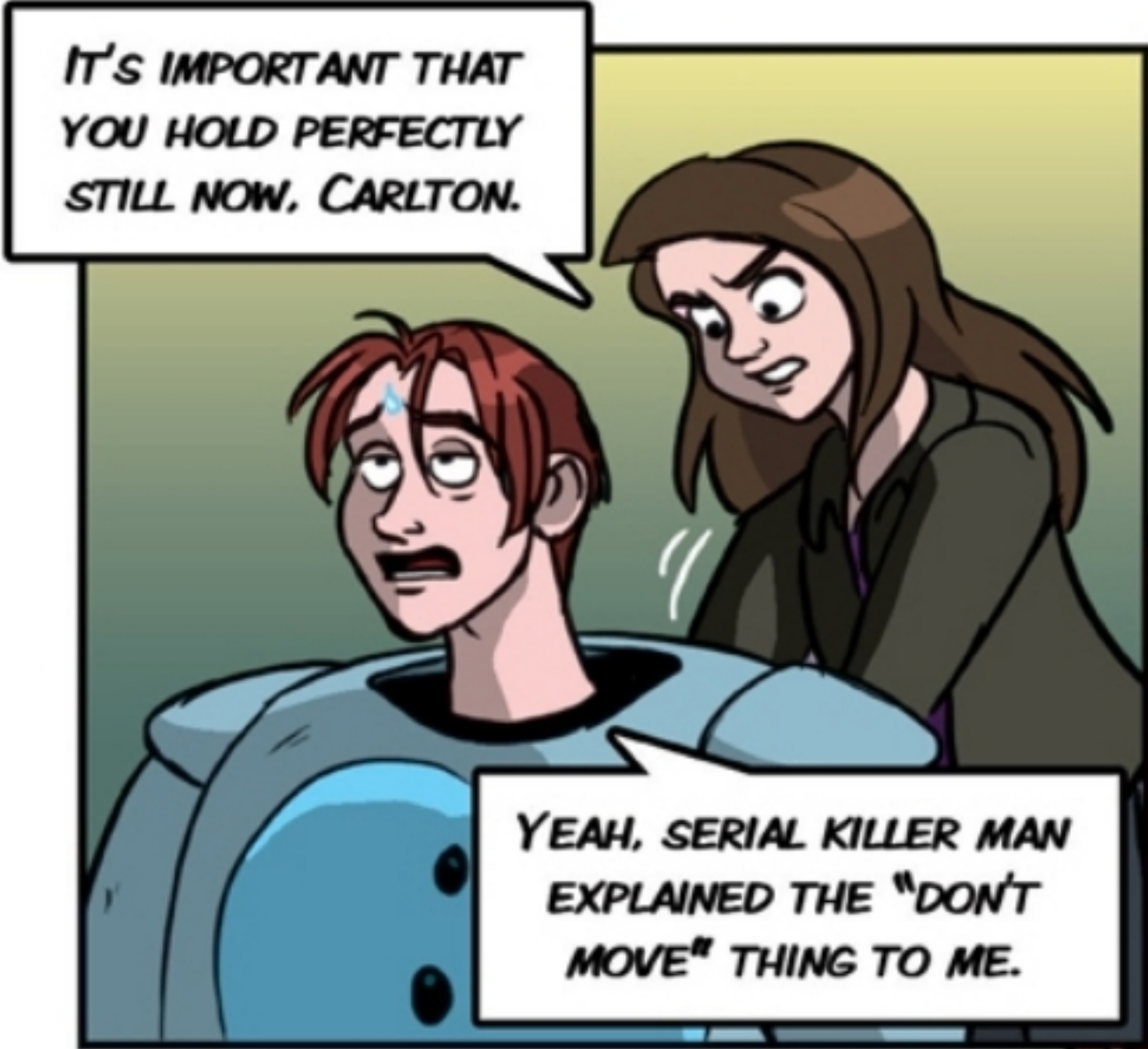


CRAAAASH

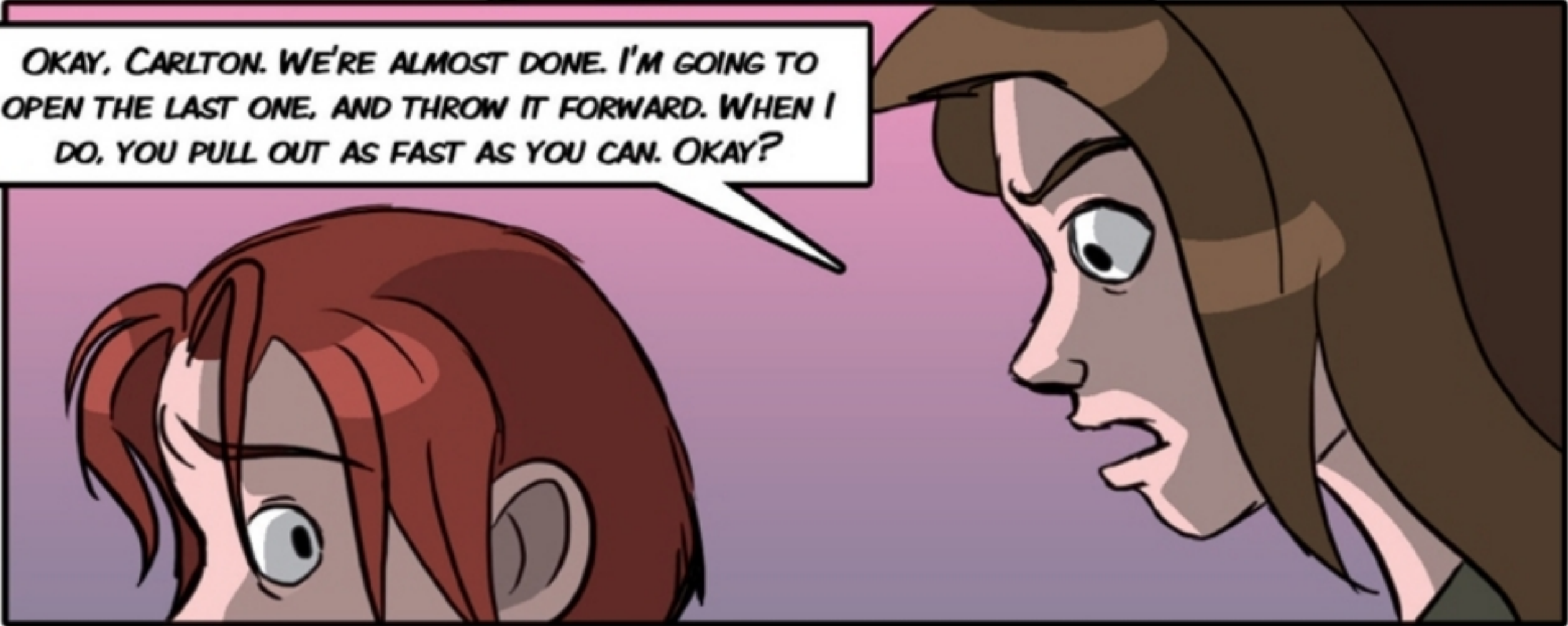


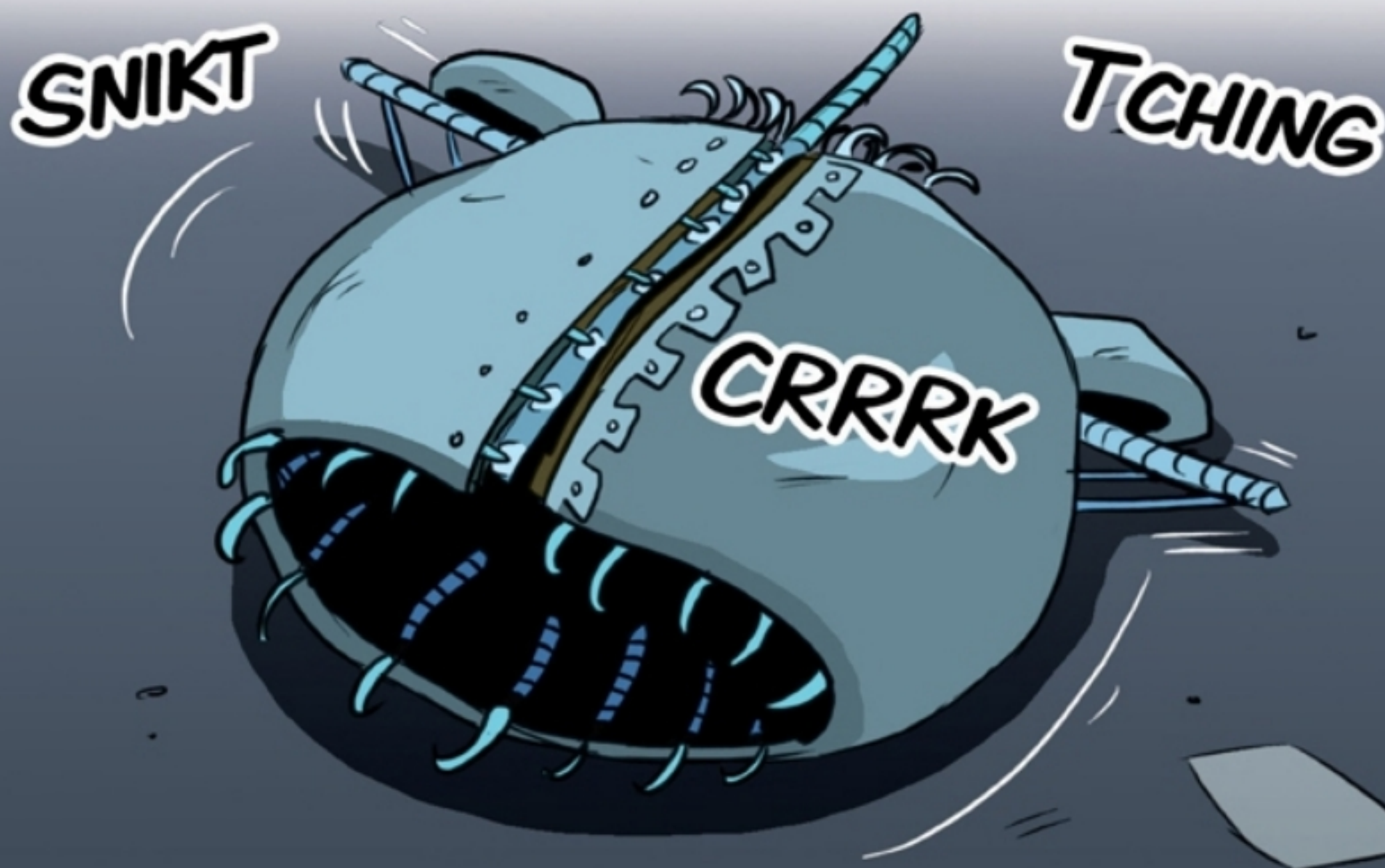
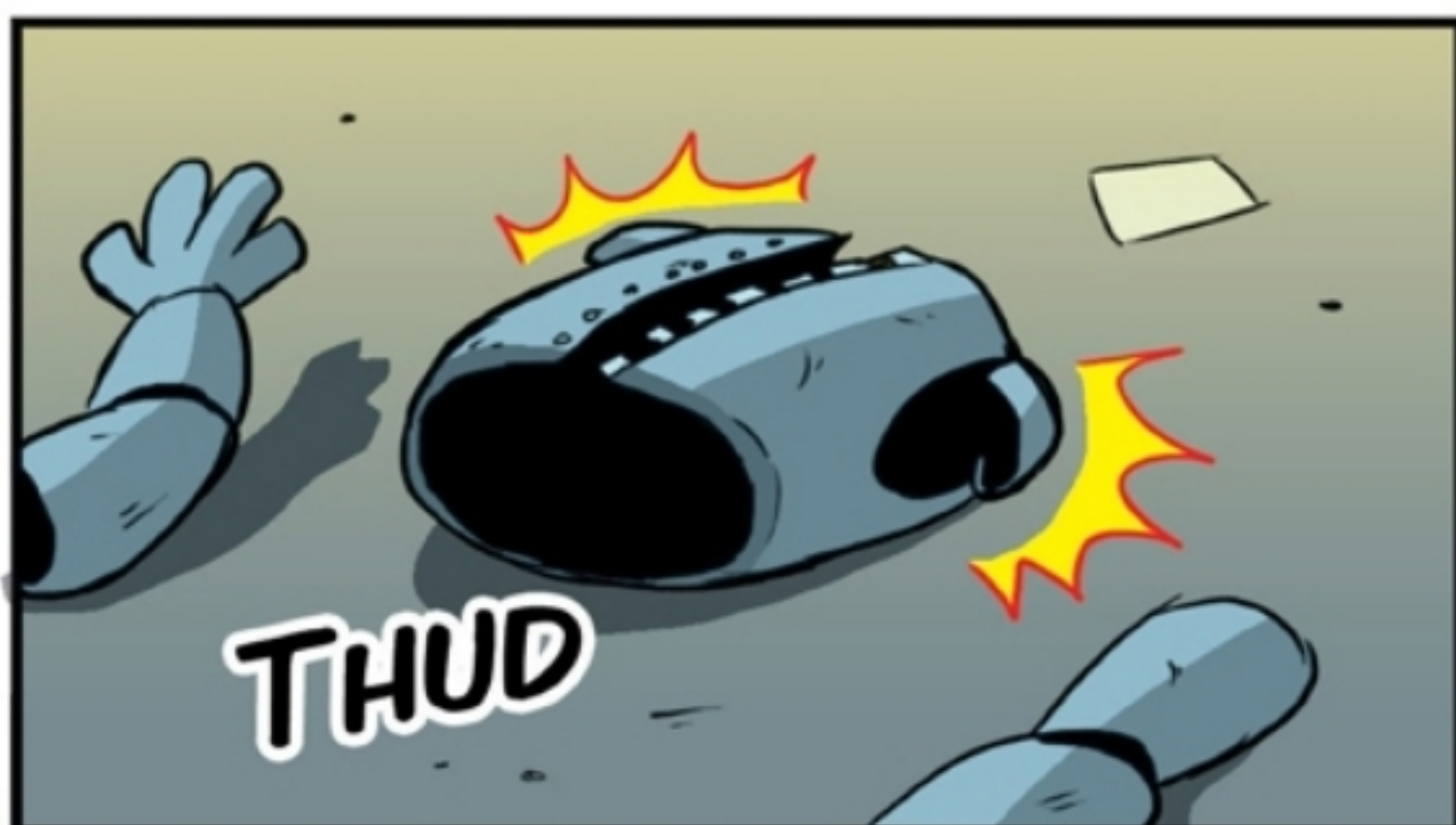


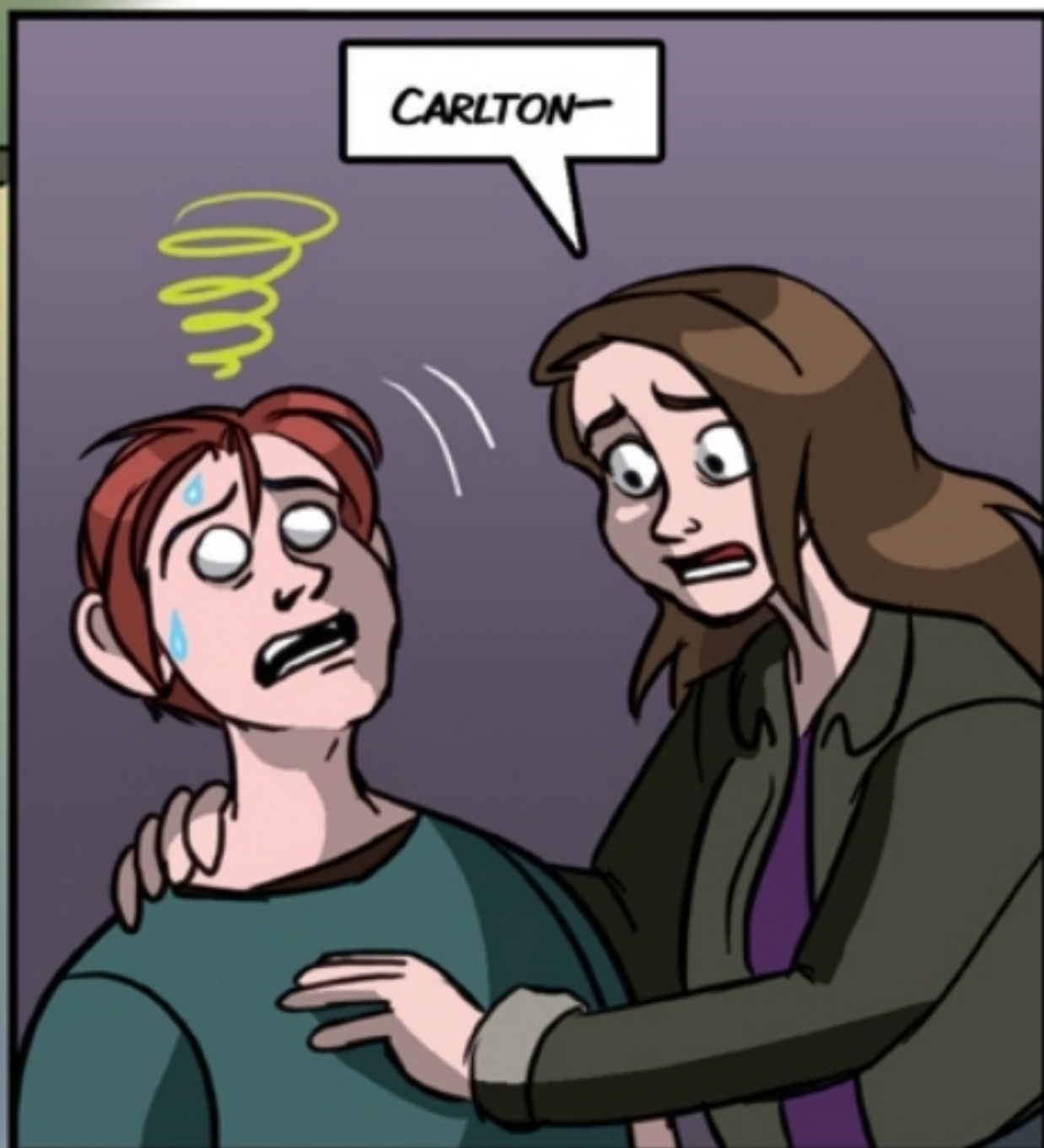


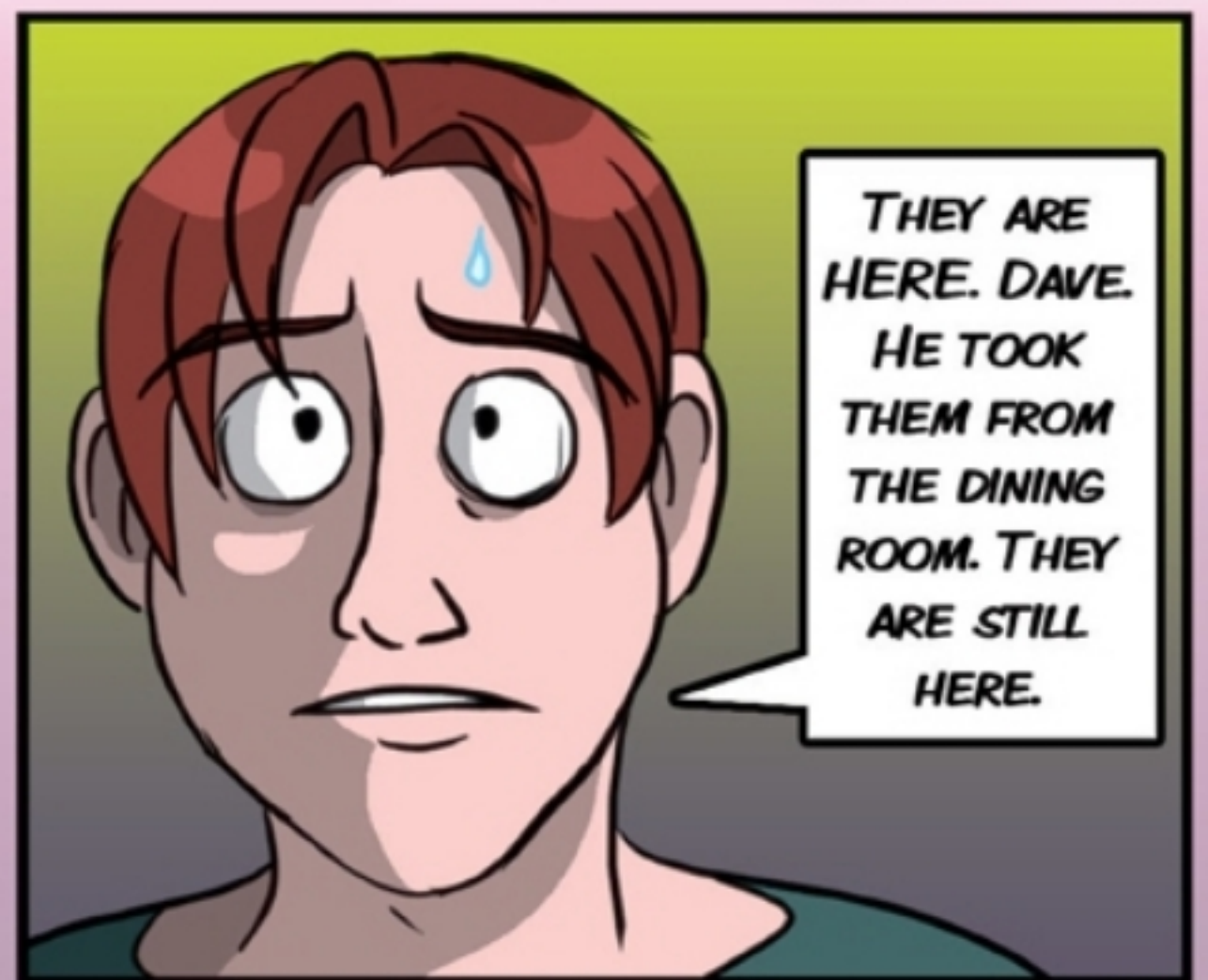


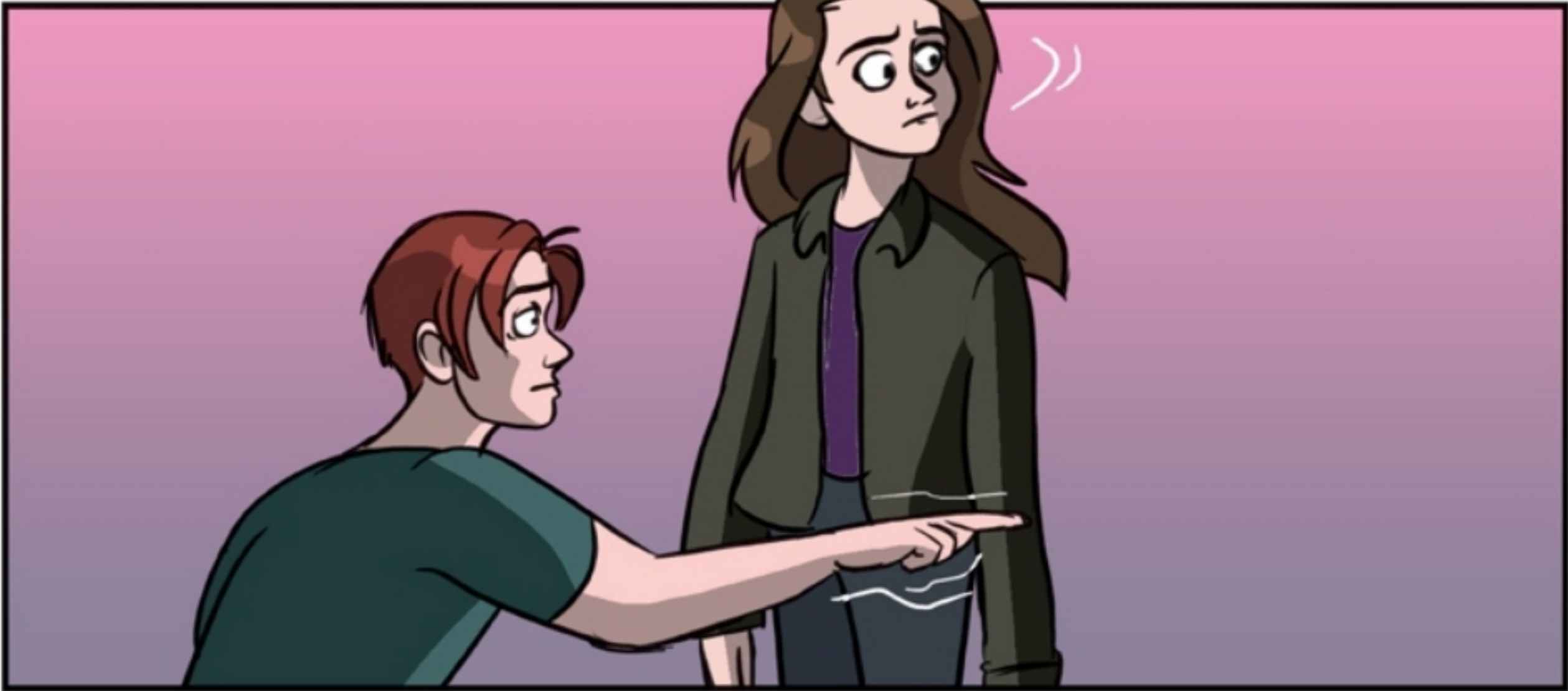
OKAY, CARLTON. WE'RE ALMOST DONE. I'M GOING TO OPEN THE LAST ONE, AND THROW IT FORWARD. WHEN I DO, YOU PULL OUT AS FAST AS YOU CAN. OKAY?





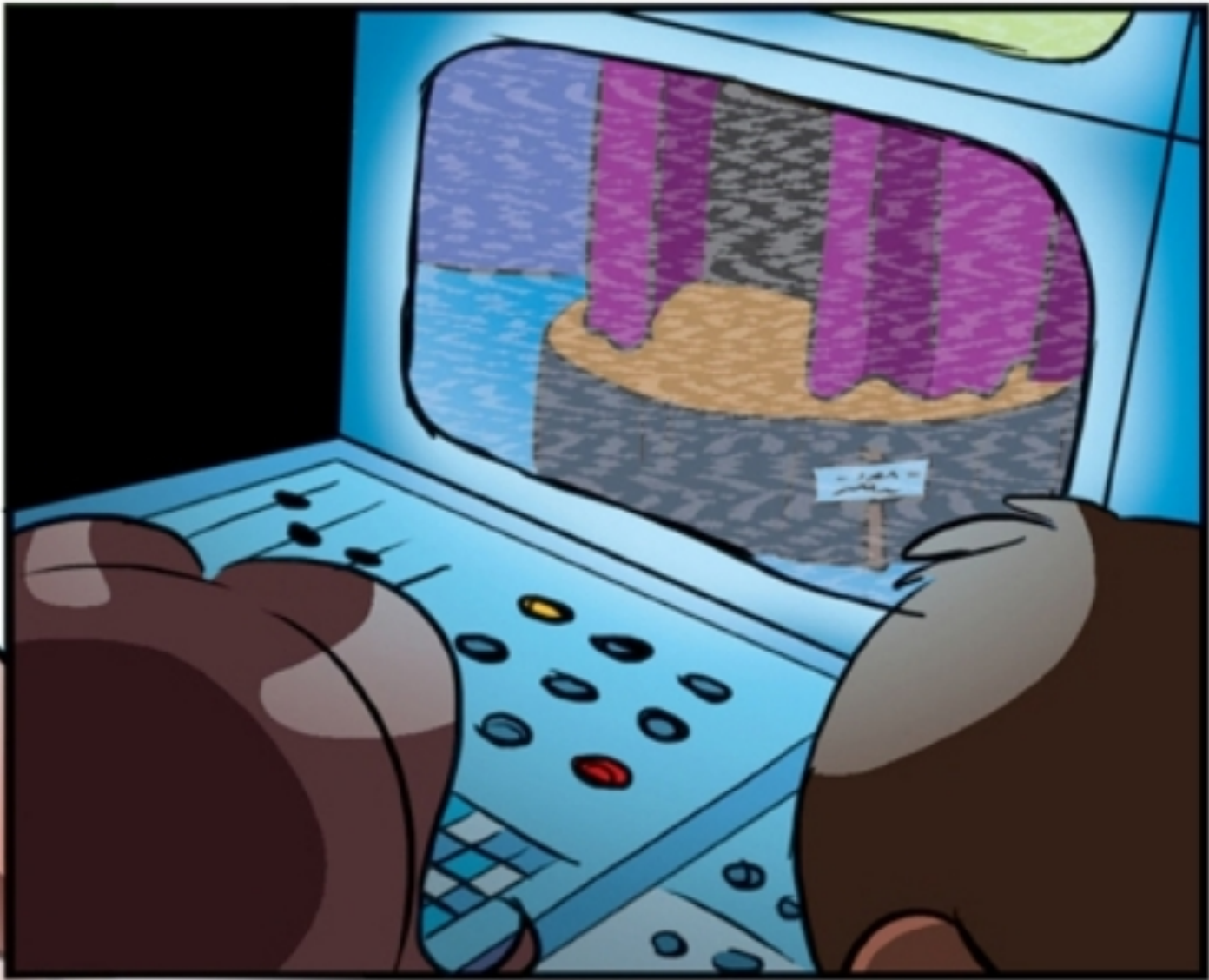






CHAPTER 11





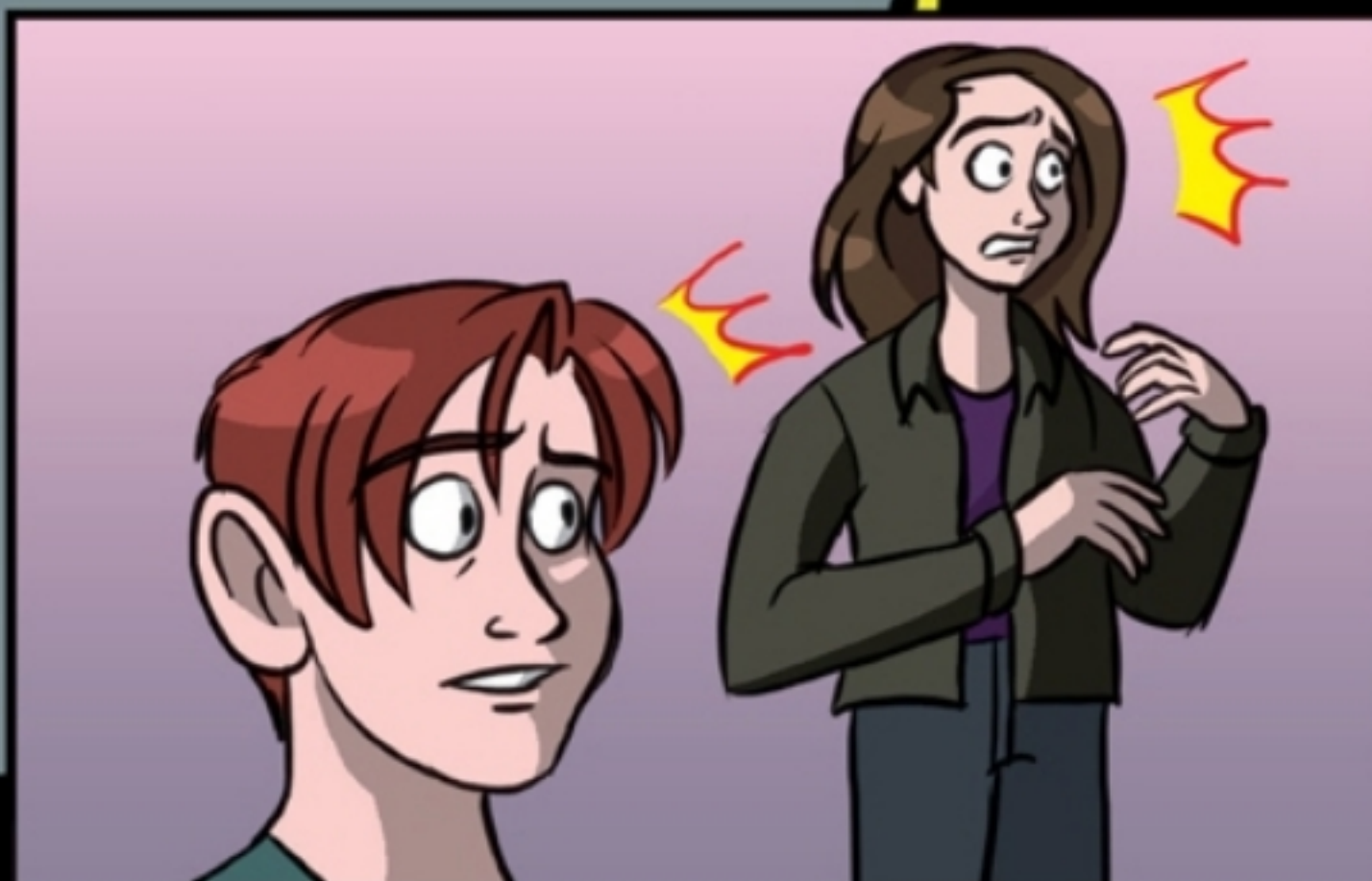


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT'S
MICHAEL IN THAT SUIT?

I KNOW HOW IT
SOUNDS, BUT ...



TAP TAP TAP



NOW YOU'VE
DONE IT.

THUNK



WHOA
YOU
KNOCKED
HIM OUT
COLD.



COME ON, WE HAVE TO
GET OUT OF HERE. I
DON'T KNOW HOW LONG
HE'LL STAY OUT.

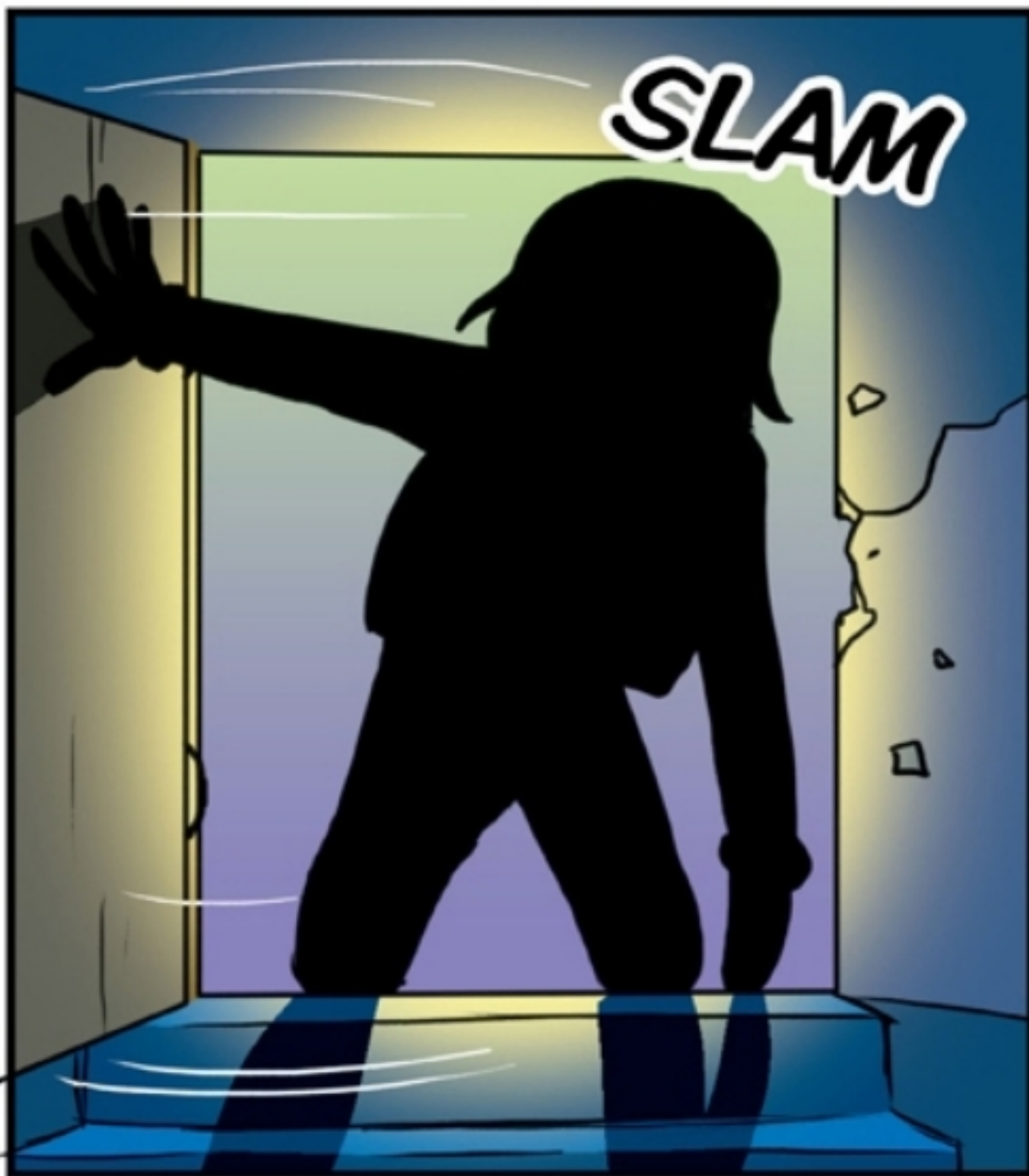


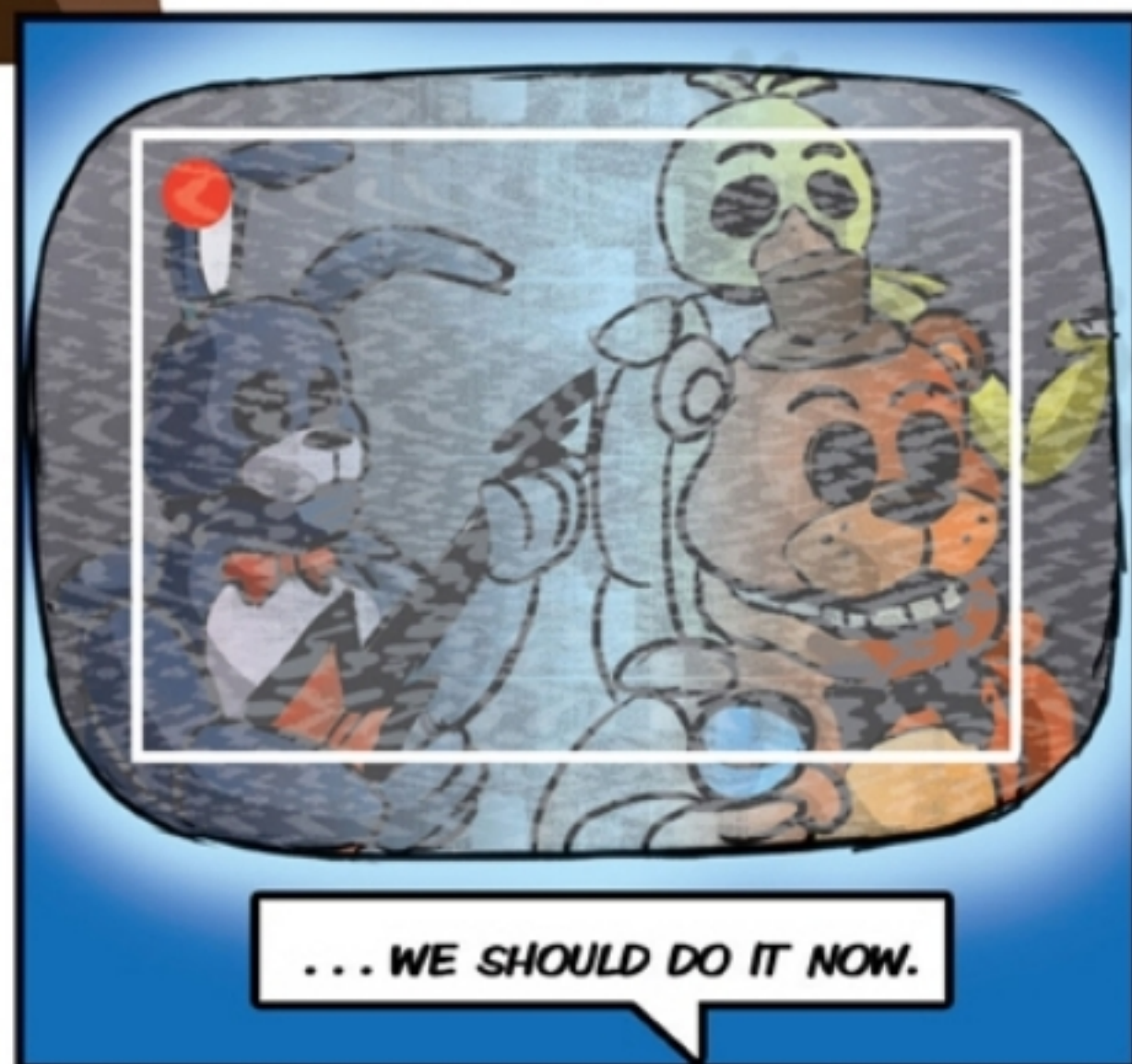
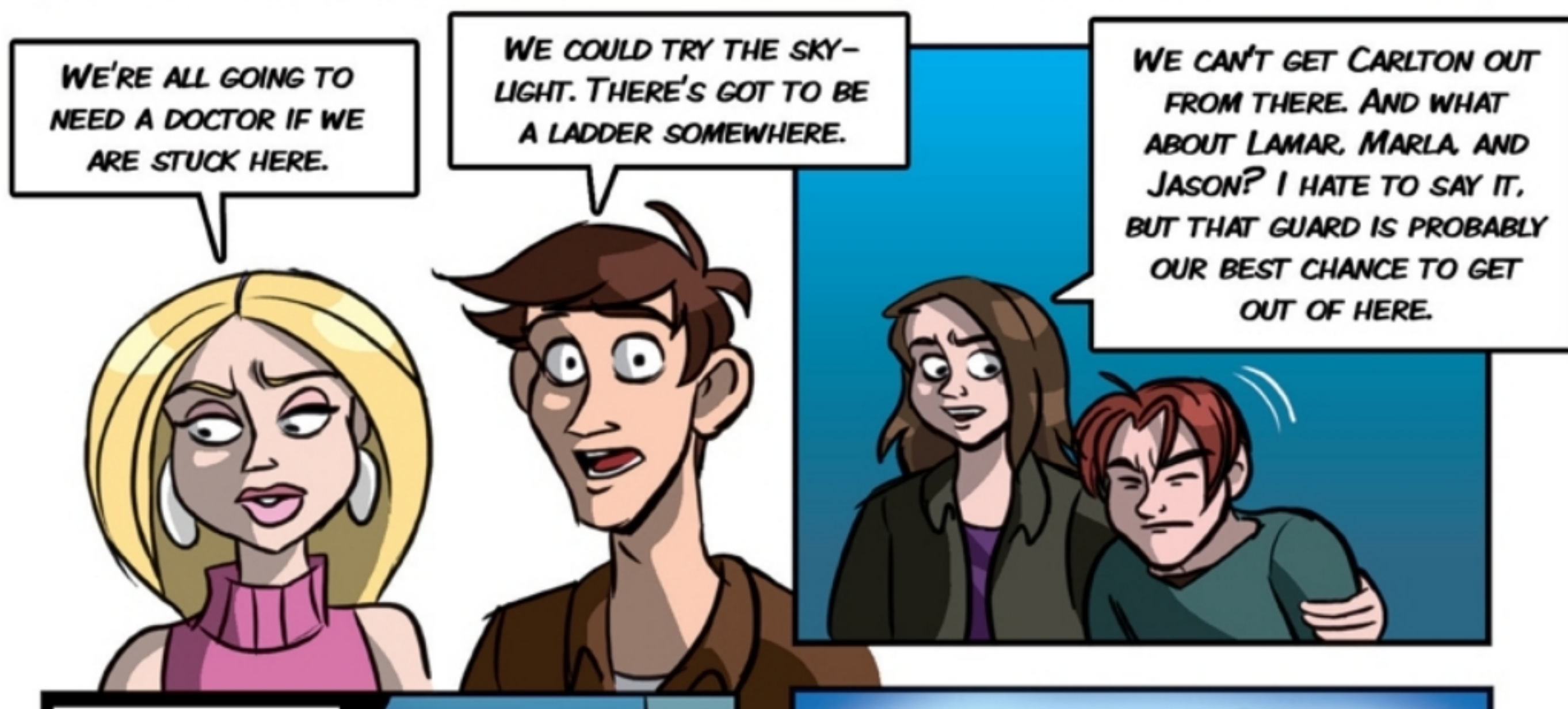
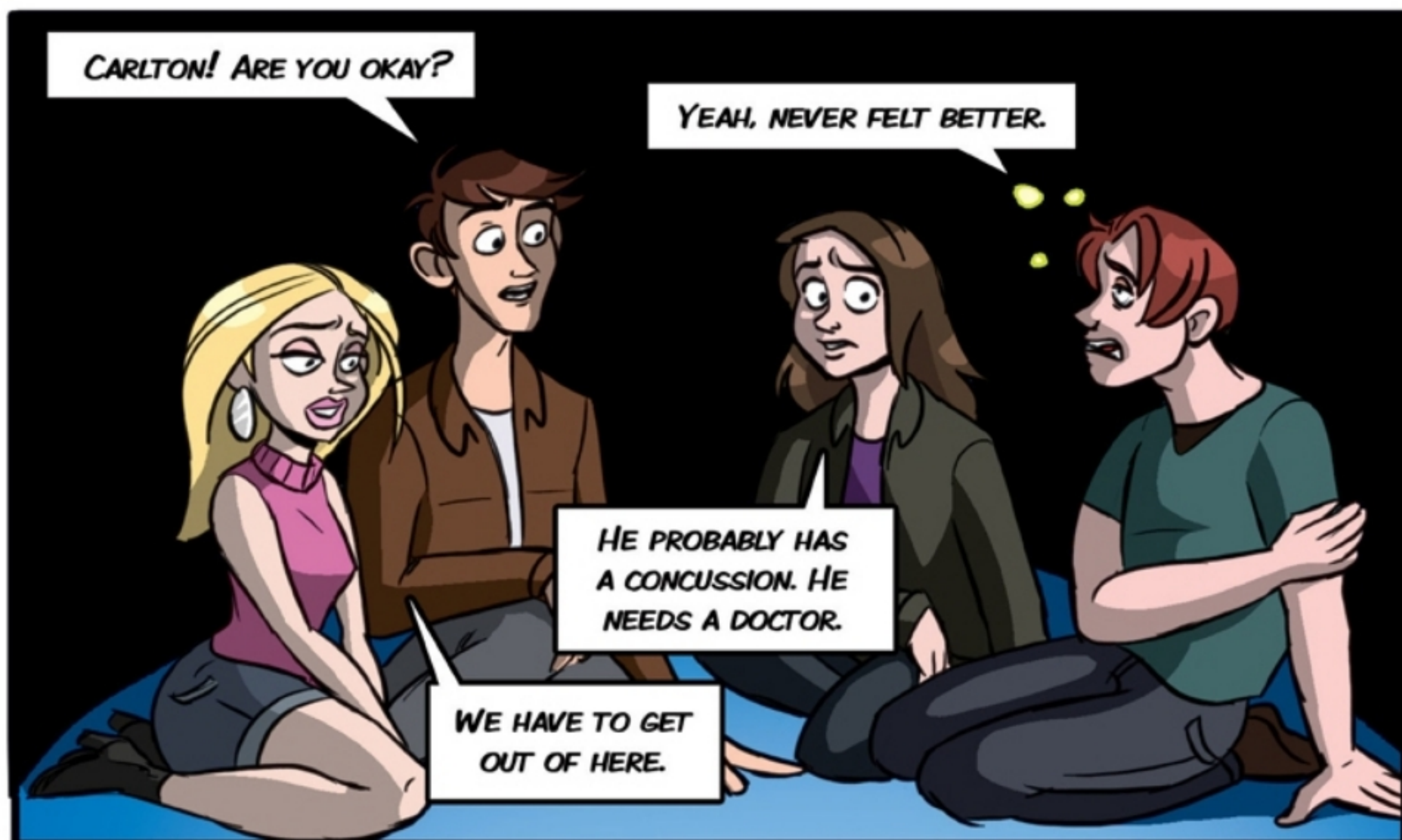
WHAT DO YOU SEE?

NOTHING. I
THINK IT'S SAFE.

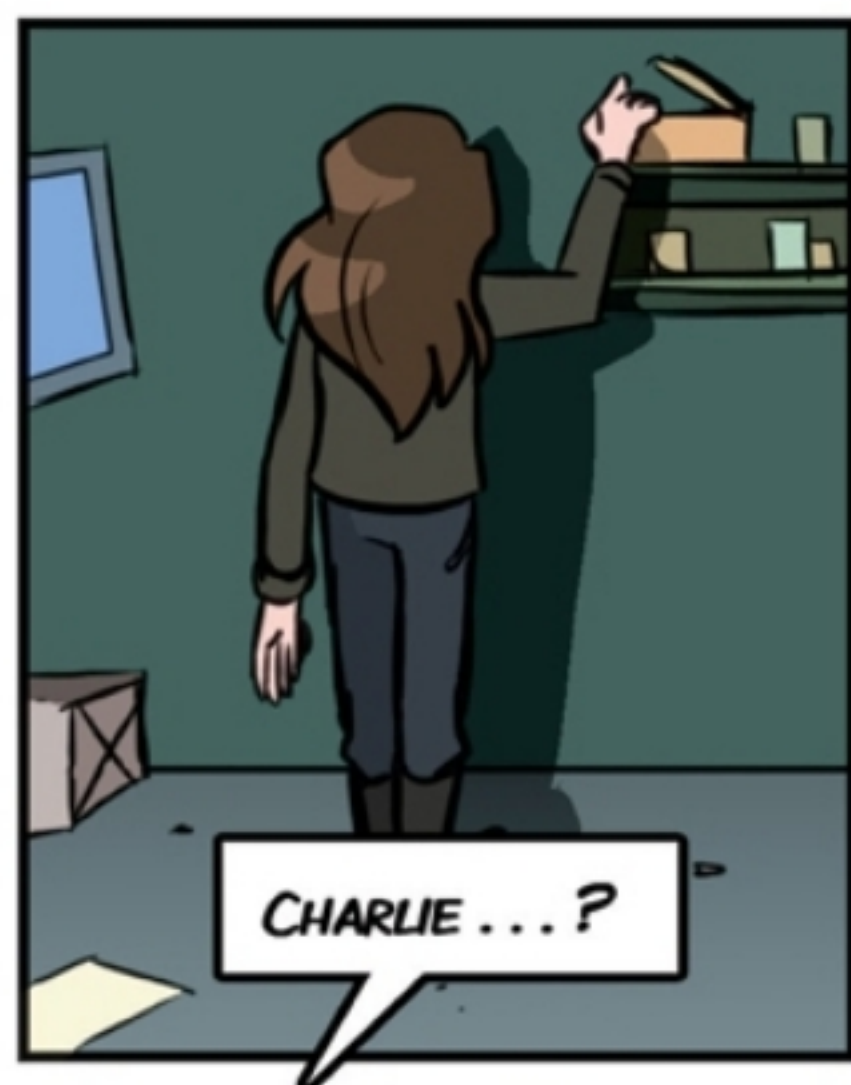
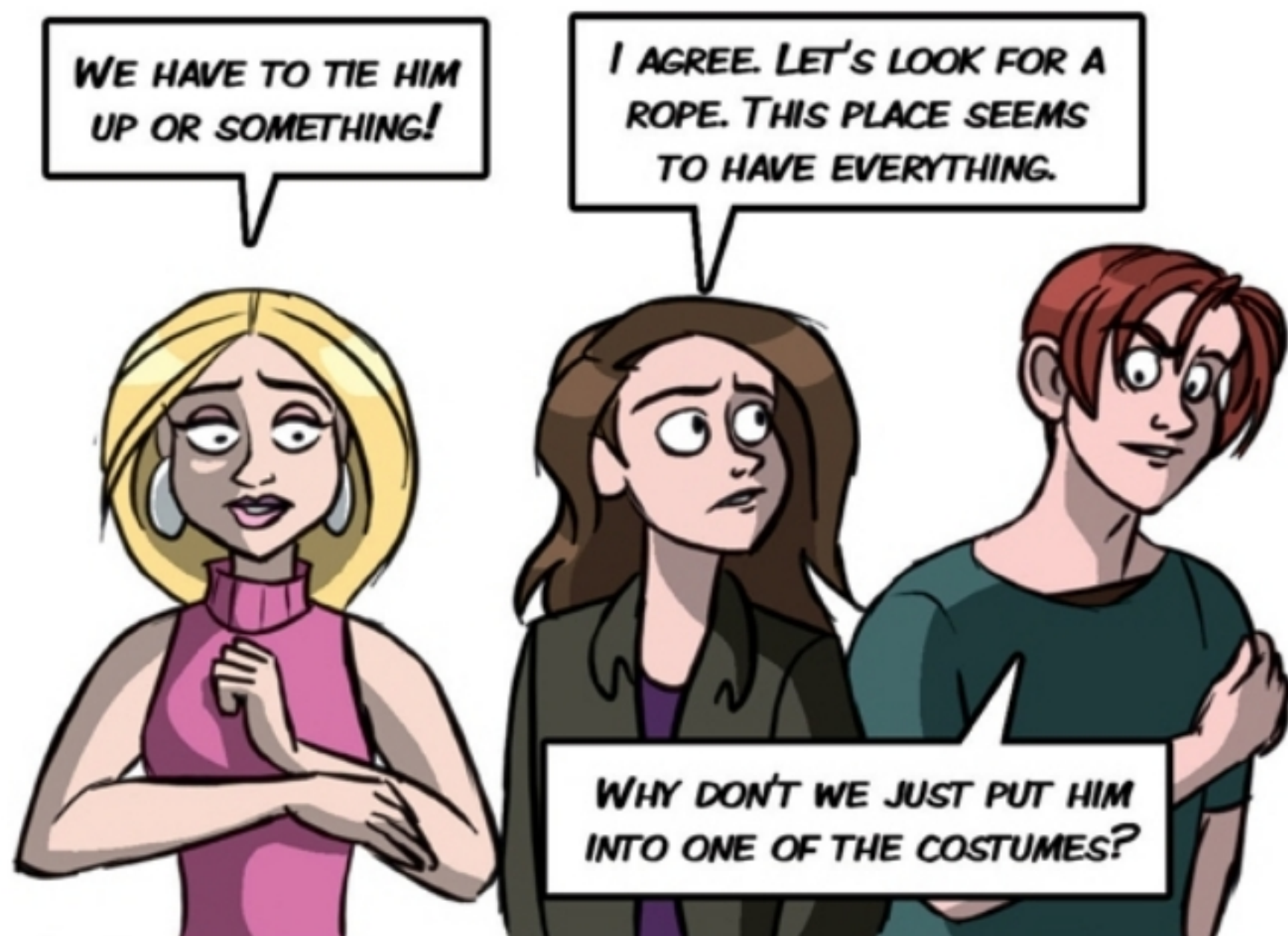


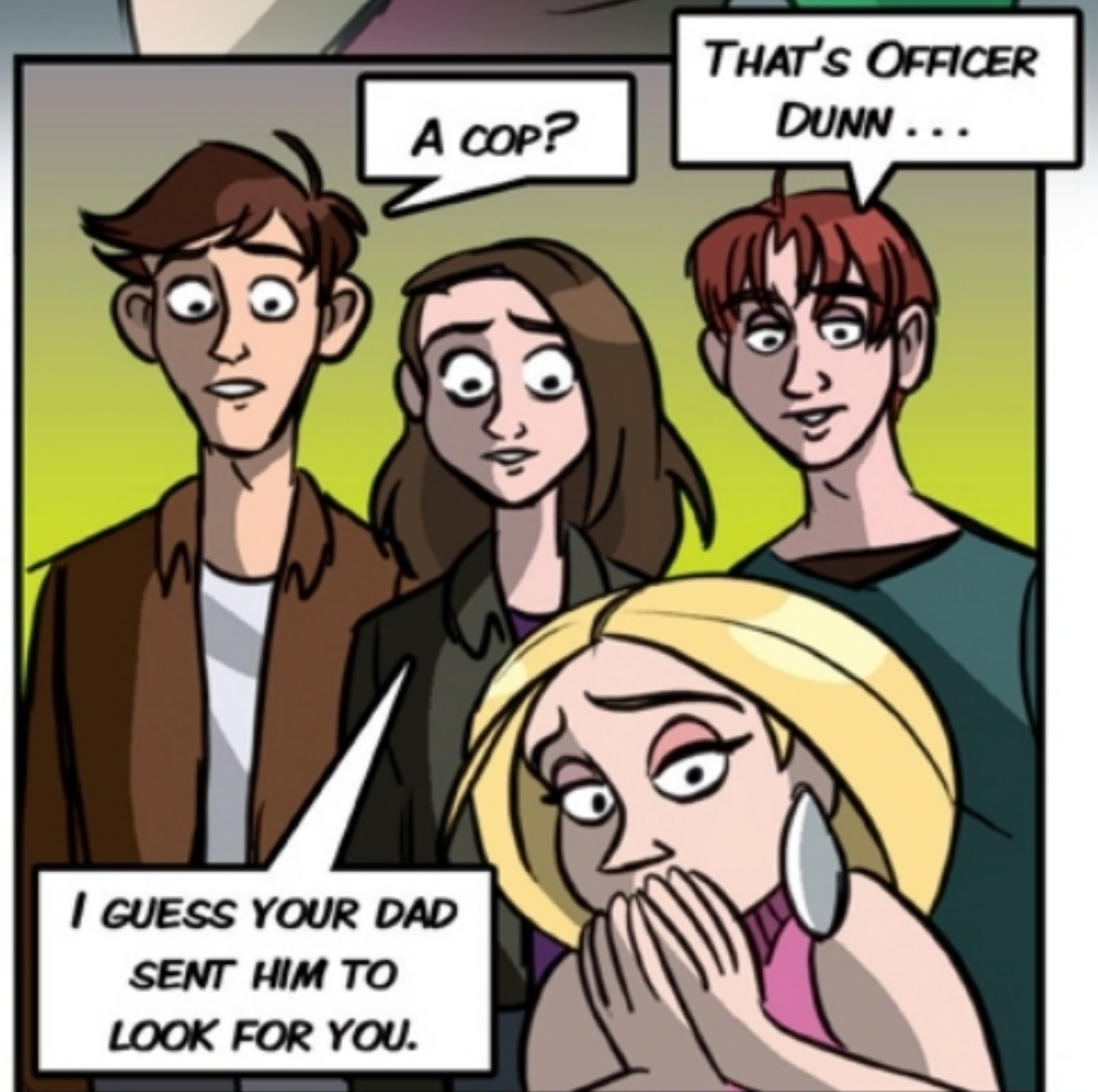
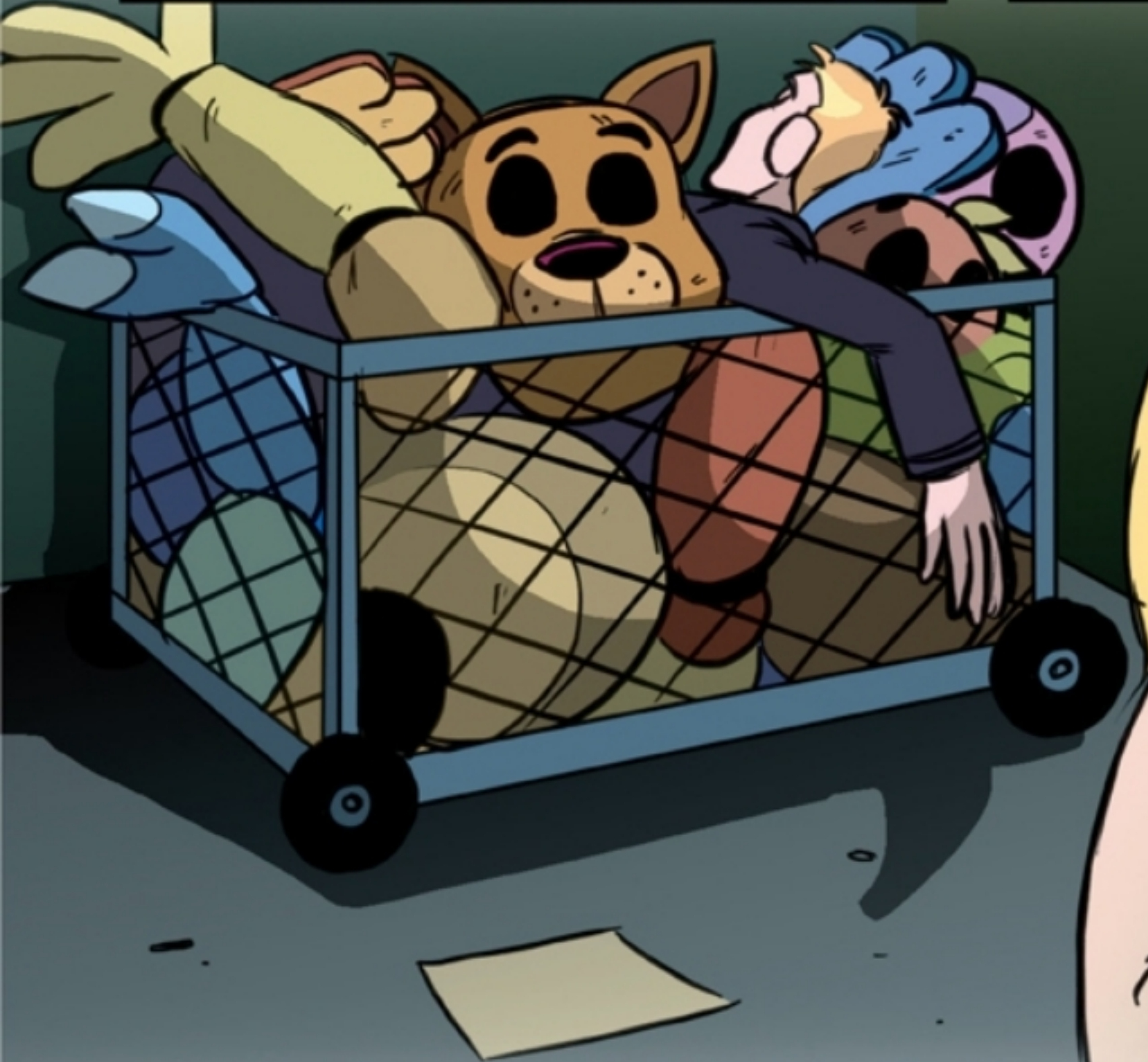
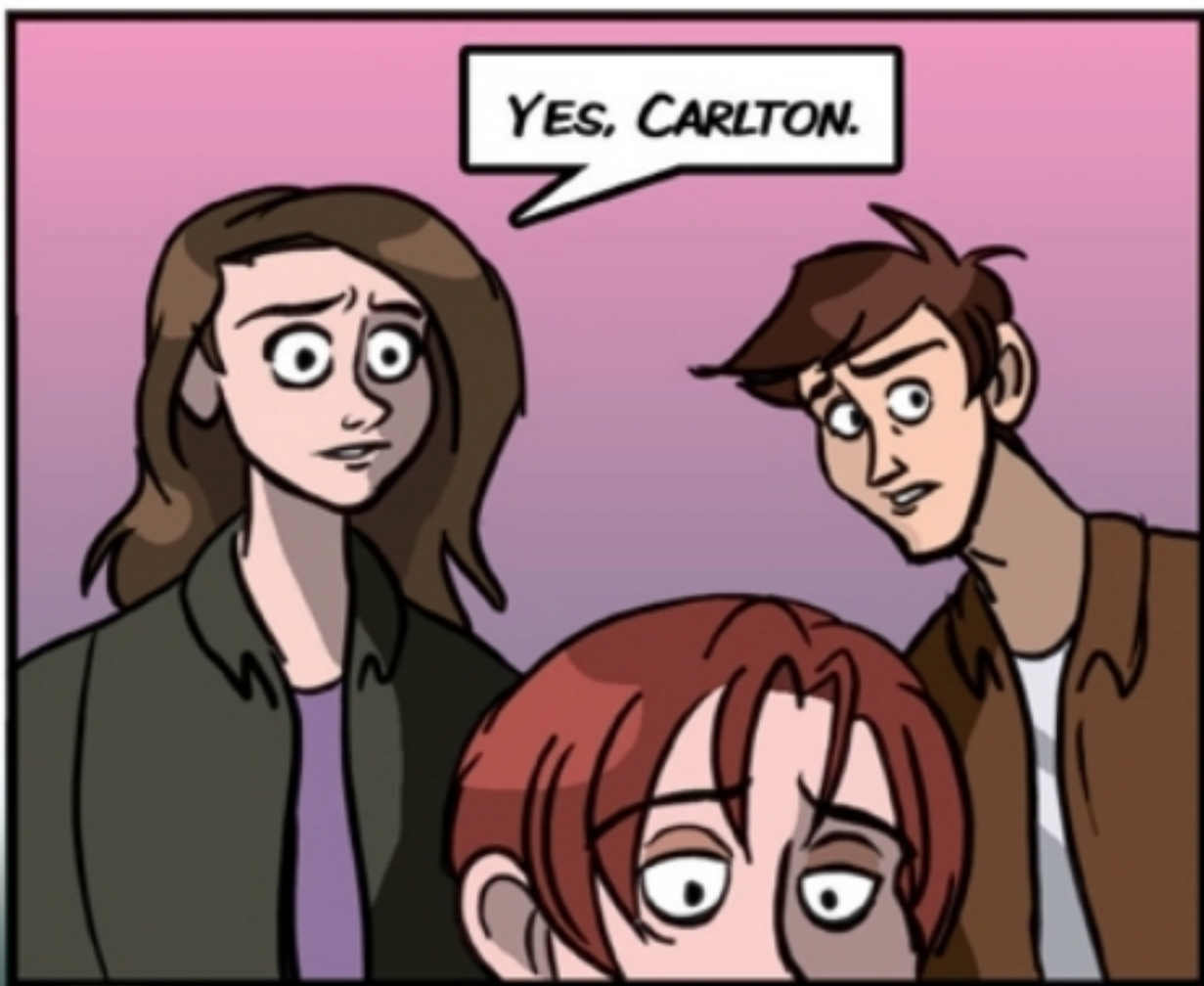












THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO NOW.



I FOUND SOME CORDS.
COME ON, WE DON'T
KNOW HOW MUCH TIME
WE HAVE BEFORE HE
WAKES UP.

TWENTY-THREE KNOTS LATER.



HEY, DIRT BAG.
WAKE UP.

HERE, TRY THIS.

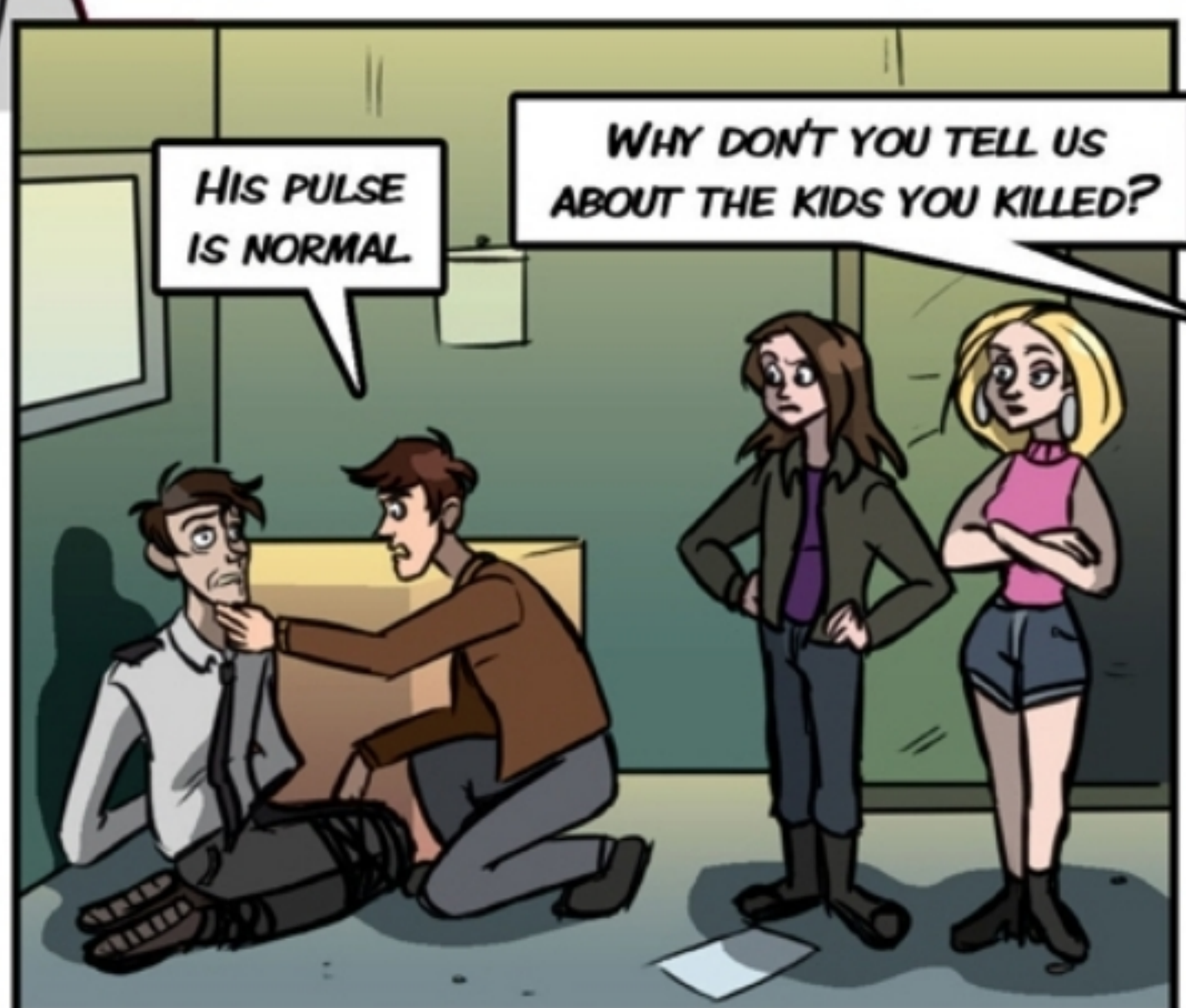


SPLASH



SO, DAVE, HOW
ABOUT YOU TELL US
WHAT'S GOING ON?

COUGH
COUGH









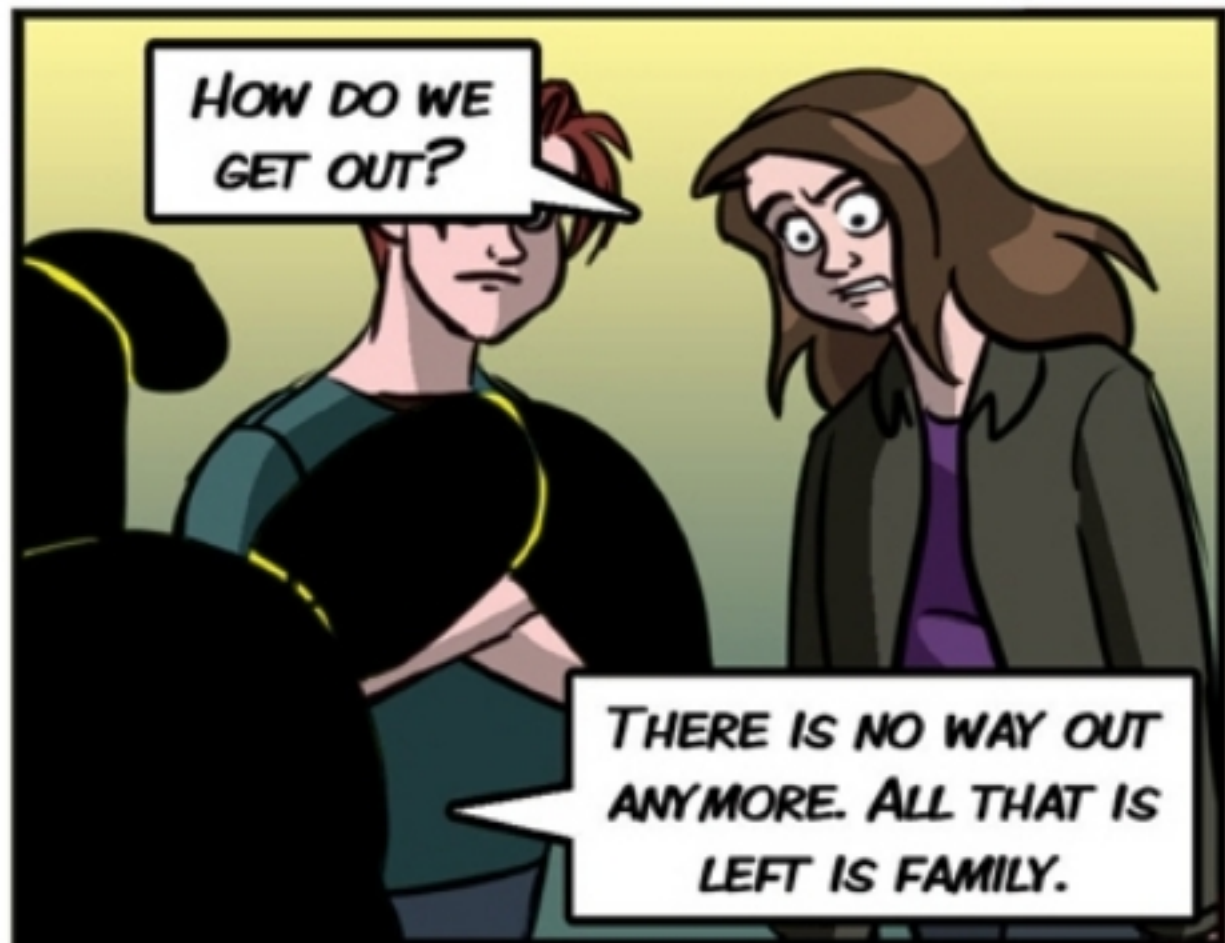
WHAT DID YOU
DO TO HIM?



I HELPED HIM
CREATE.

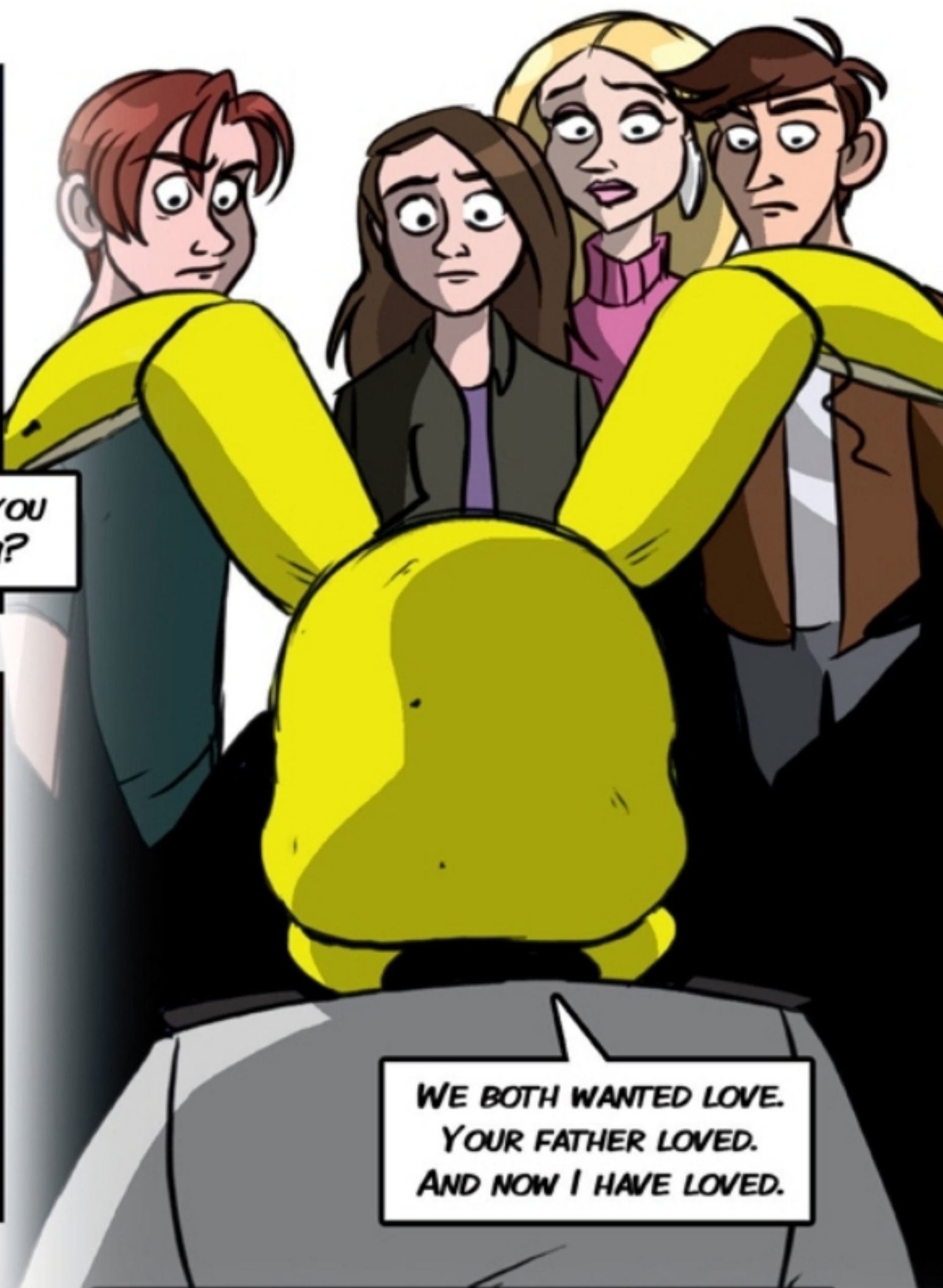


SICK BASTARD!
THE KIDS YOU
KILLED ARE STILL
HERE—YOU'VE
IMPRISONED
THOSE KIDS!



HOW DO WE
GET OUT?

THERE IS NO WAY OUT
ANYMORE. ALL THAT IS
LEFT IS FAMILY.



WE BOTH WANTED LOVE.
YOUR FATHER LOVED.
AND NOW I HAVE LOVED.



NO. THEY ARE HOME
WITH ME. THEIR
HAPPIEST DAY.

THEN YOU'RE TRAPPED HERE, TOO. SO
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE ELSE.



I DON'T HAVE TO.



WHEN IT GETS DARK, THE SPIRITS WILL AWAKEN. THEY WILL KILL YOU ALL. I'LL JUST WALK OUT IN THE MORNING, STEPPING OVER YOUR CORPSES. ONE BY ONE.

THEY'LL KILL YOU, TOO.



THEY'RE THE SPIRITS OF THE KIDS YOU KILLED. WHY WOULD THEY KILL US? IT'S YOU THEY'RE AFTER.



NO, I AM QUITE CONFIDENT THAT I WILL SURVIVE. THEY DON'T REMEMBER. THEY'VE FORGOTTEN. THE DEAD DO FORGET. ALL THEY KNOW IS THAT YOU ARE HERE, TRYING TO TAKE AWAY THEIR HAPPIEST DAY.



YOU ARE INTRUDERS. GROWN-UPS. NONE OF YOU WILL SURVIVE THE NIGHT.



AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY WON'T KILL YOU?



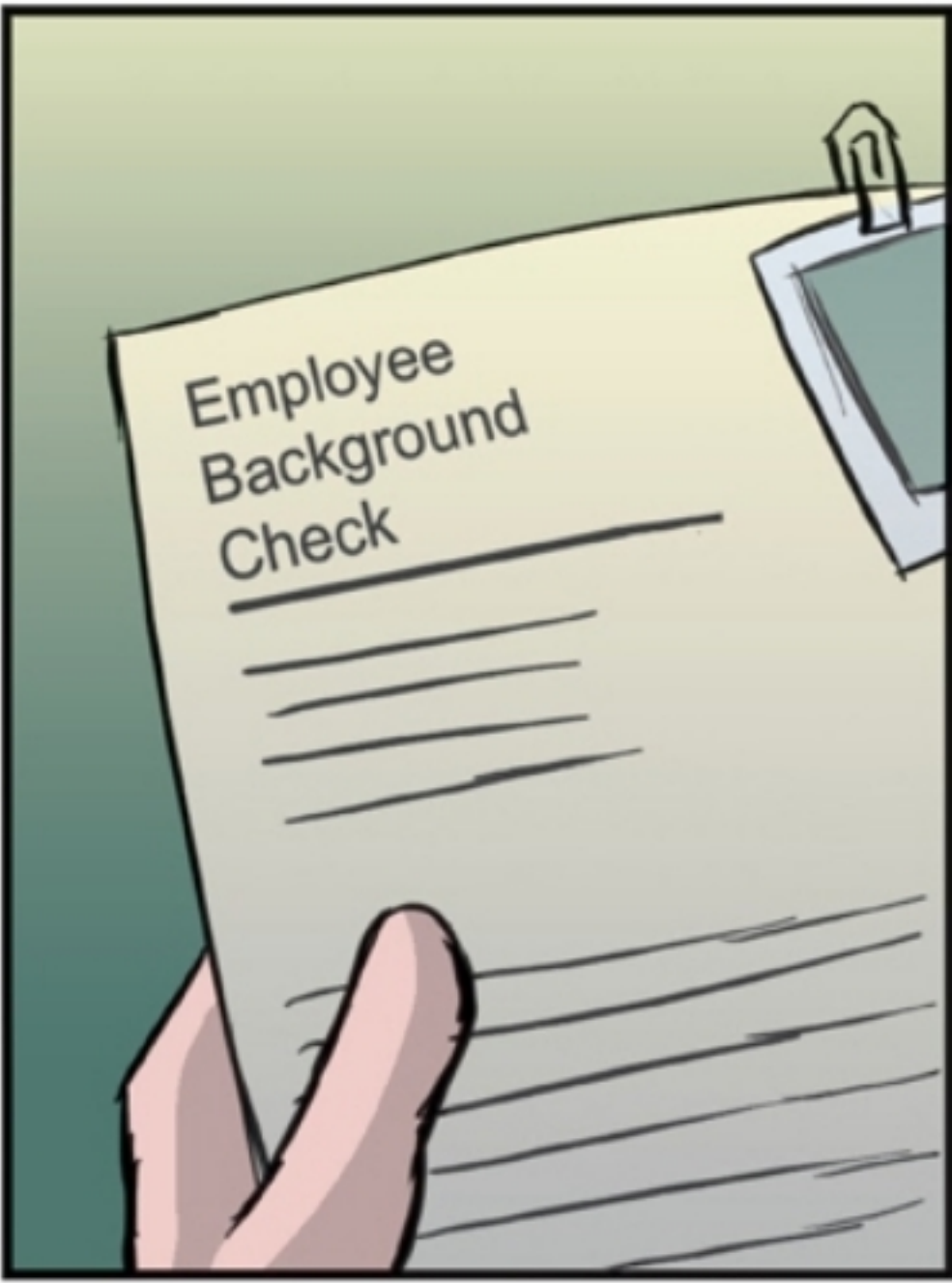
BECAUSE I AM ONE OF THEM.

CHAPTER 12



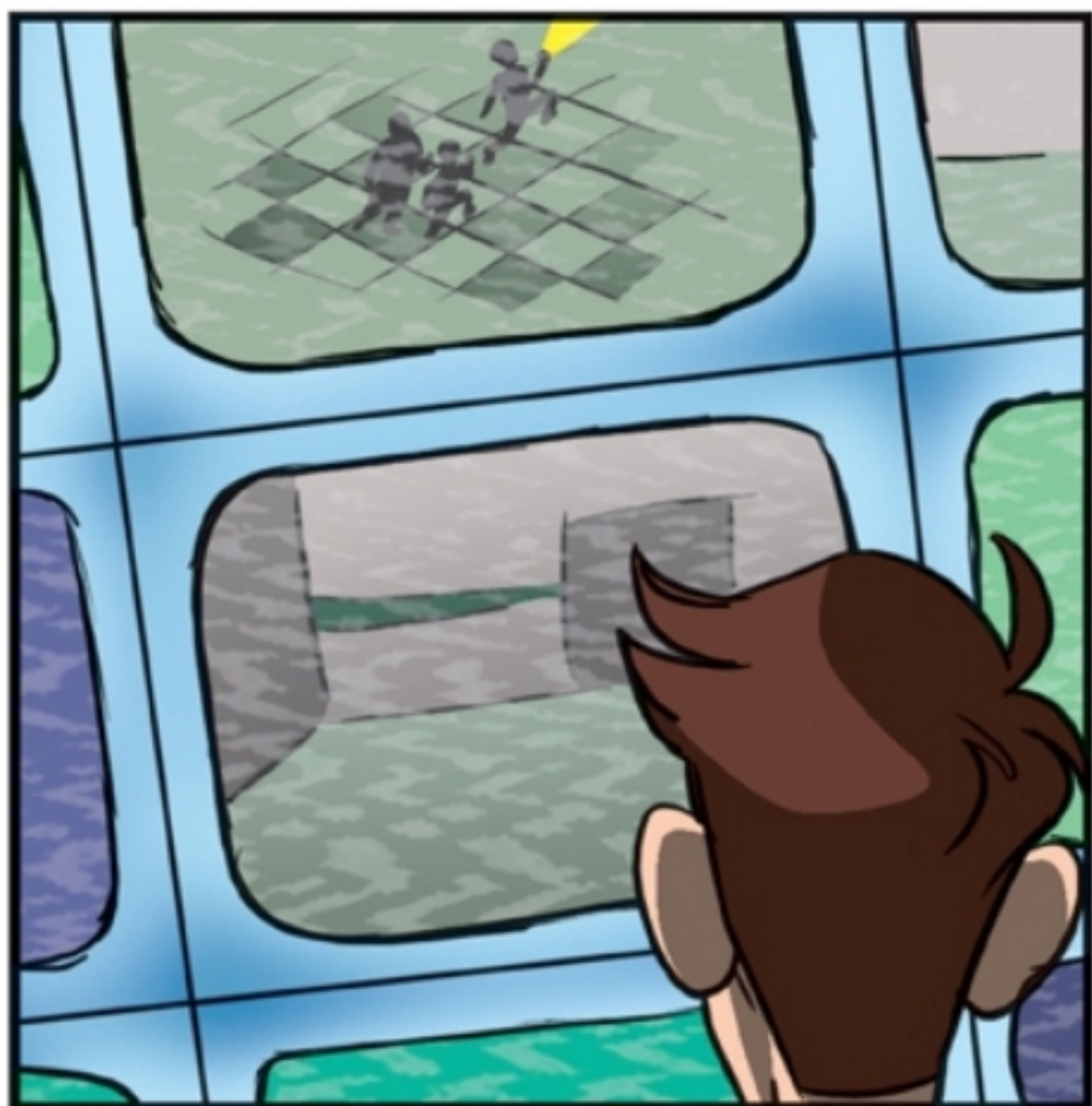










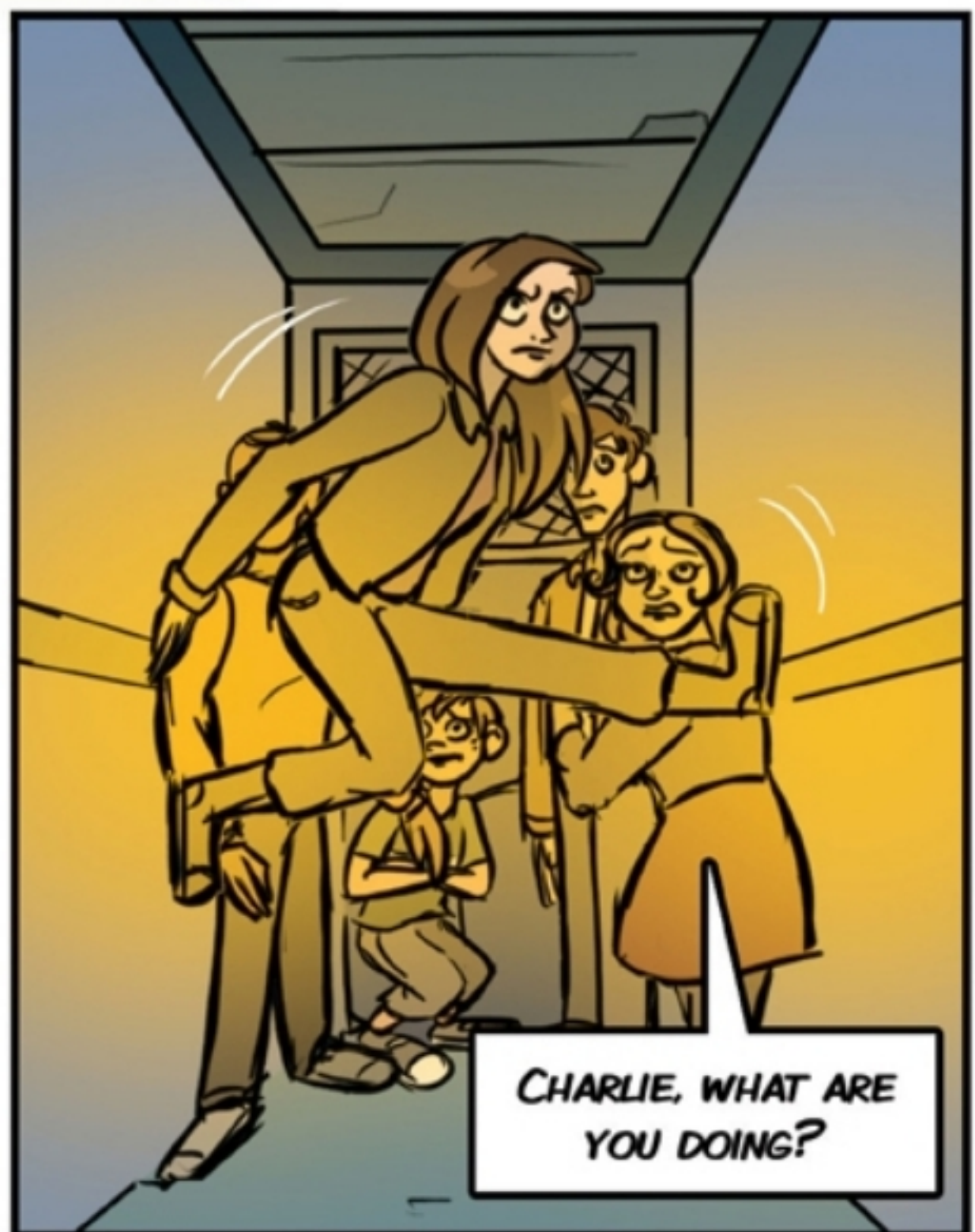










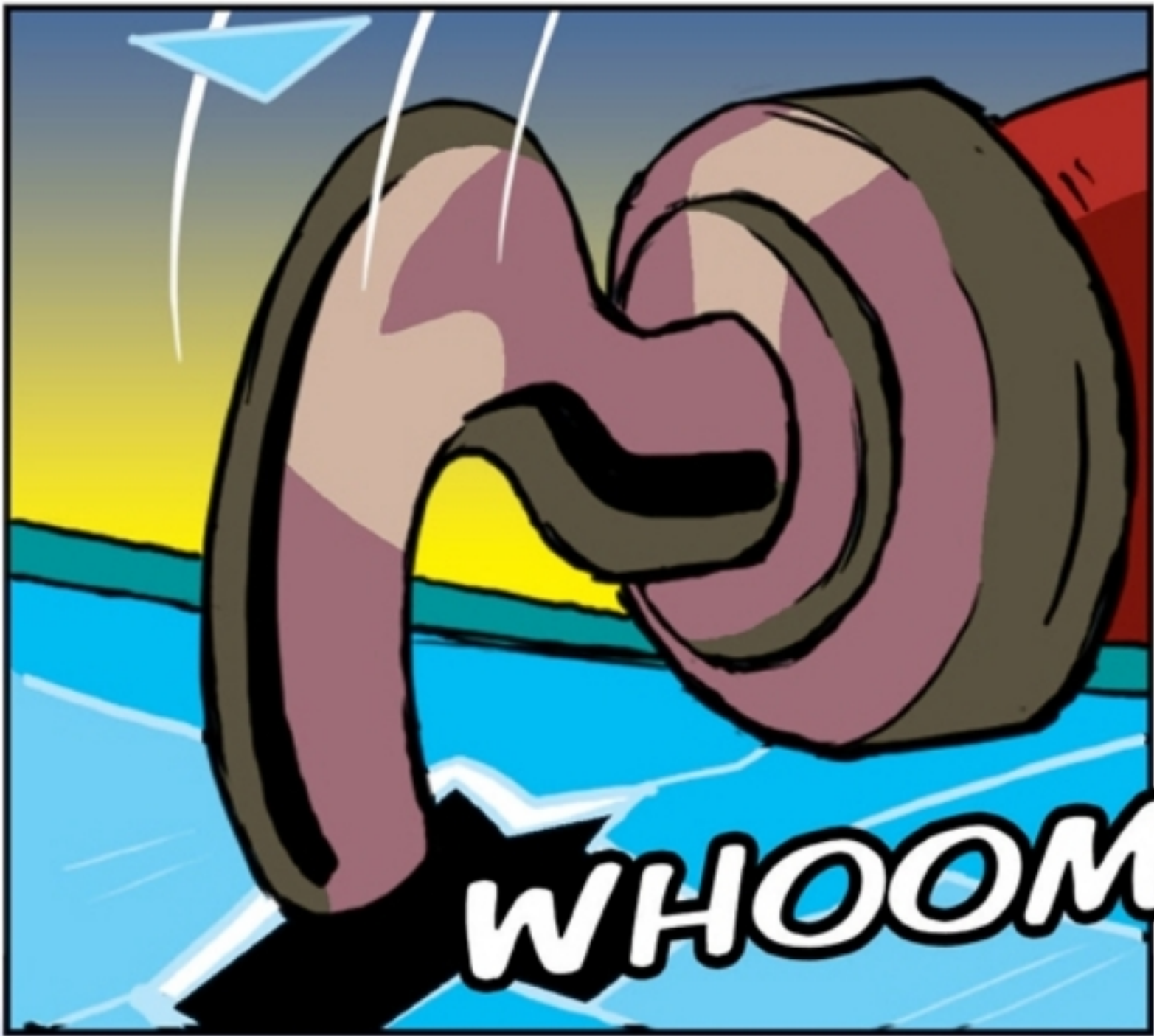
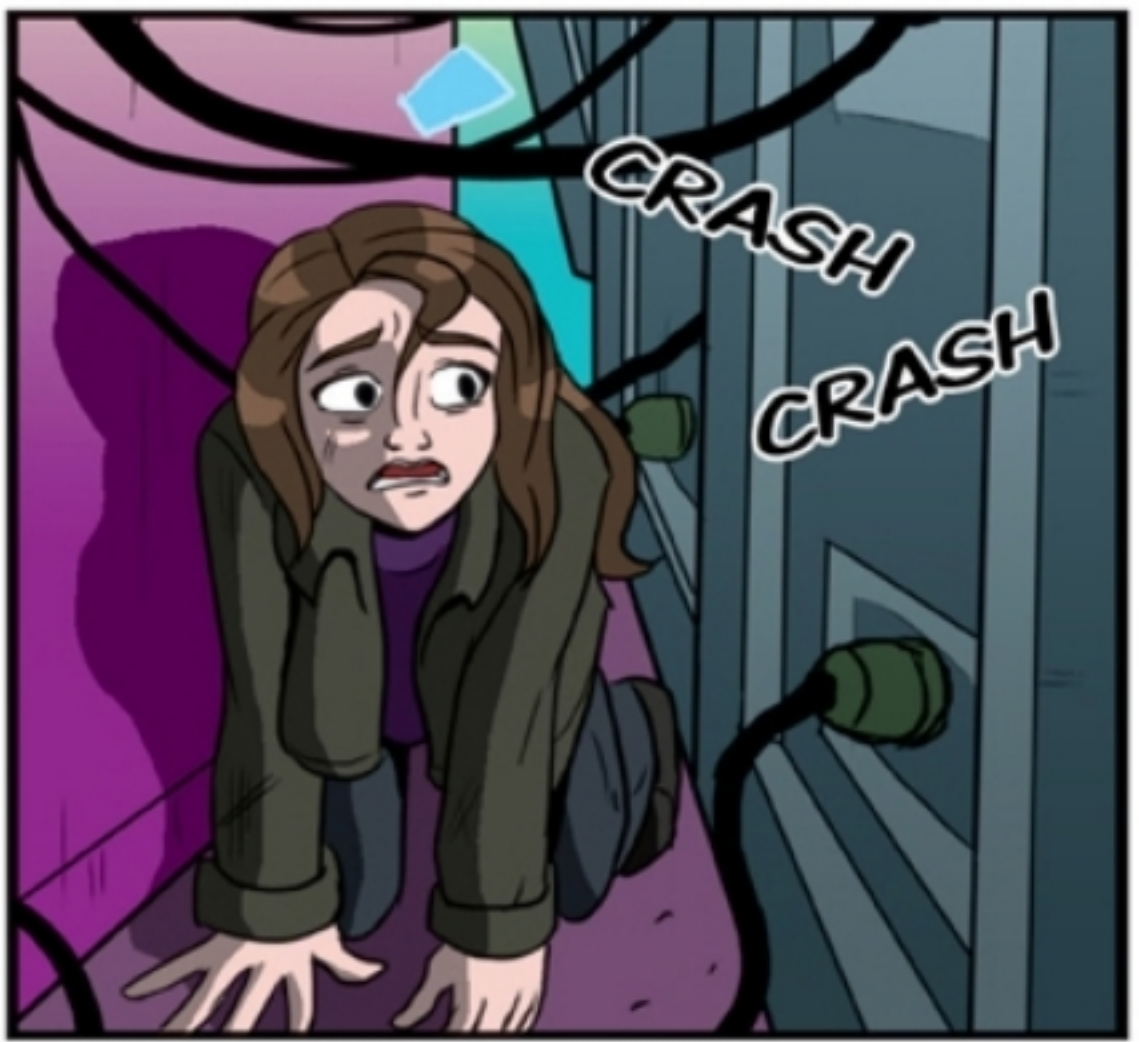


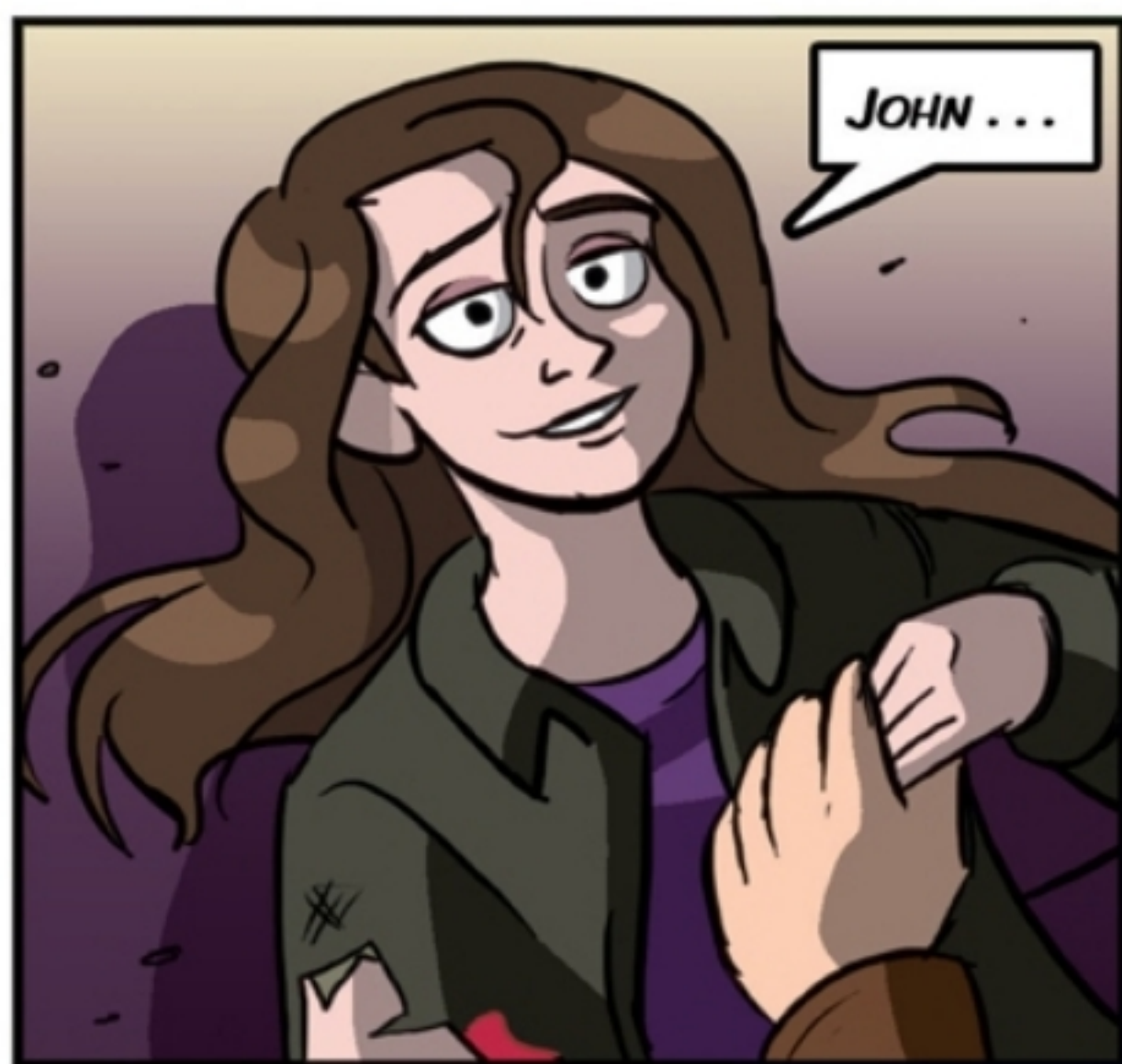




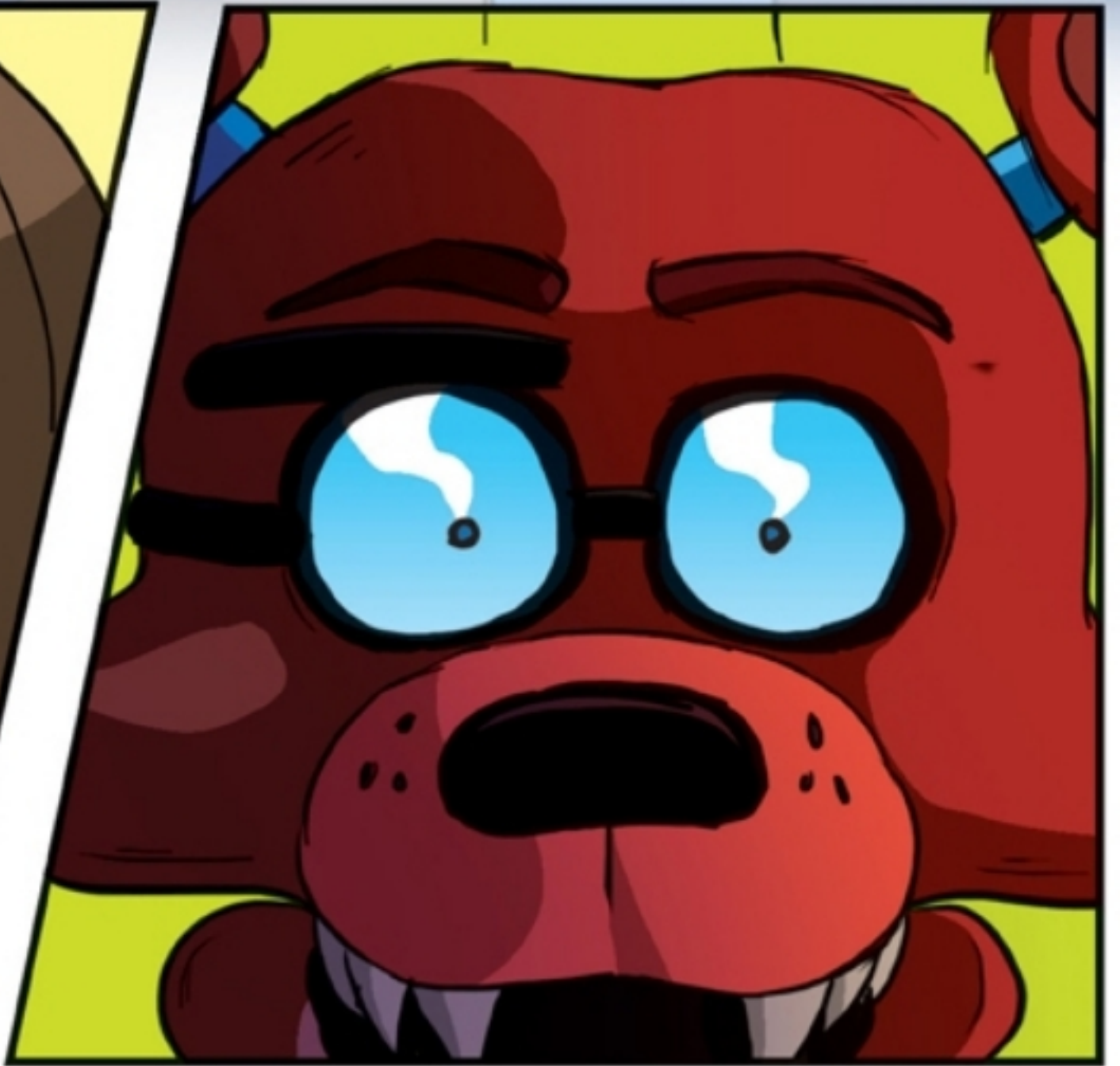
















IT'S THE KIDS.

FOXY WASN'T ATTACKING JASON—HE WAS TRYING TO PROTECT HIM.



CRASH







GACK



YOU ARE STAYING.



ABSOLUTELY NOT.





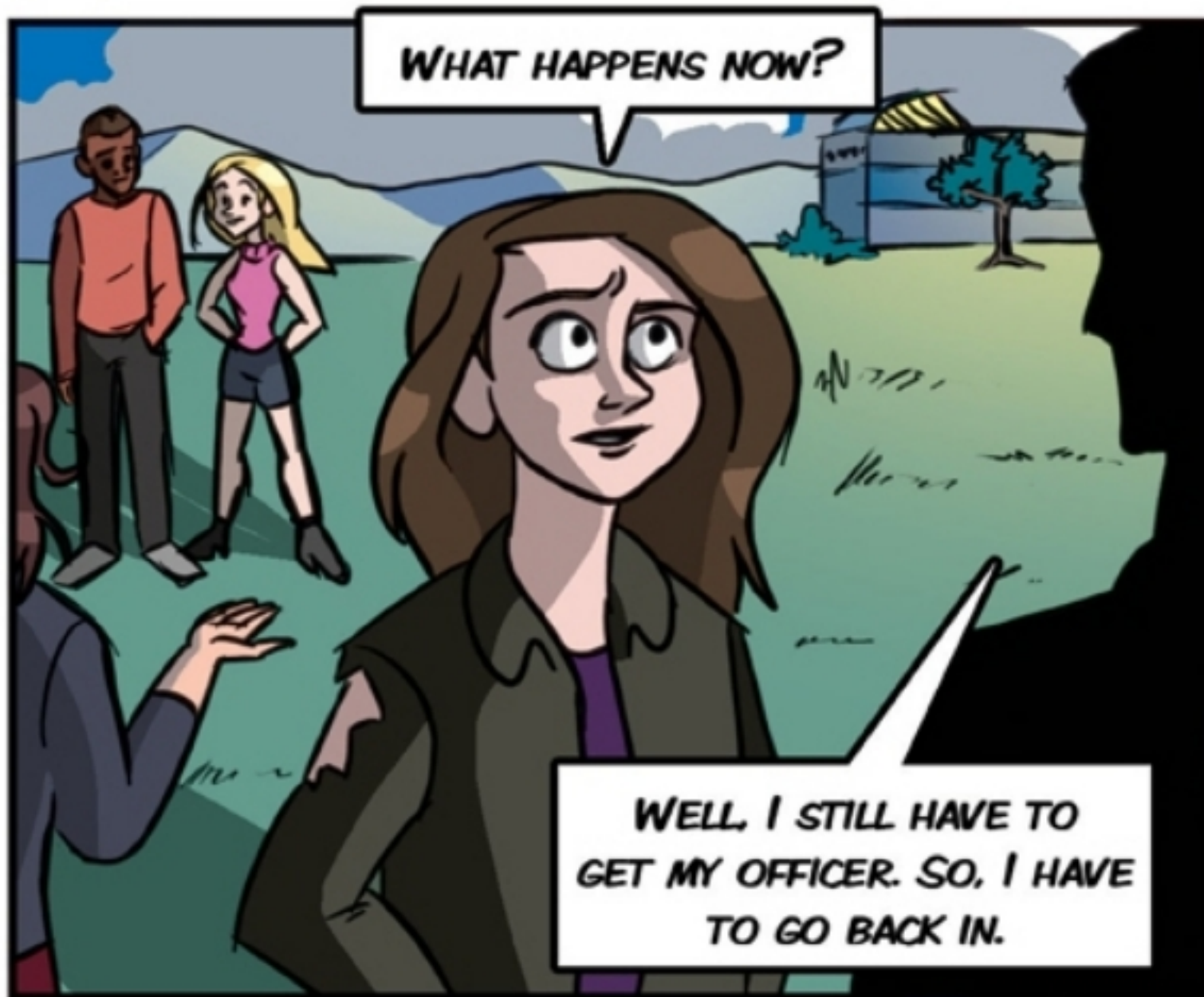
KYY AAAAHHHH!!!!



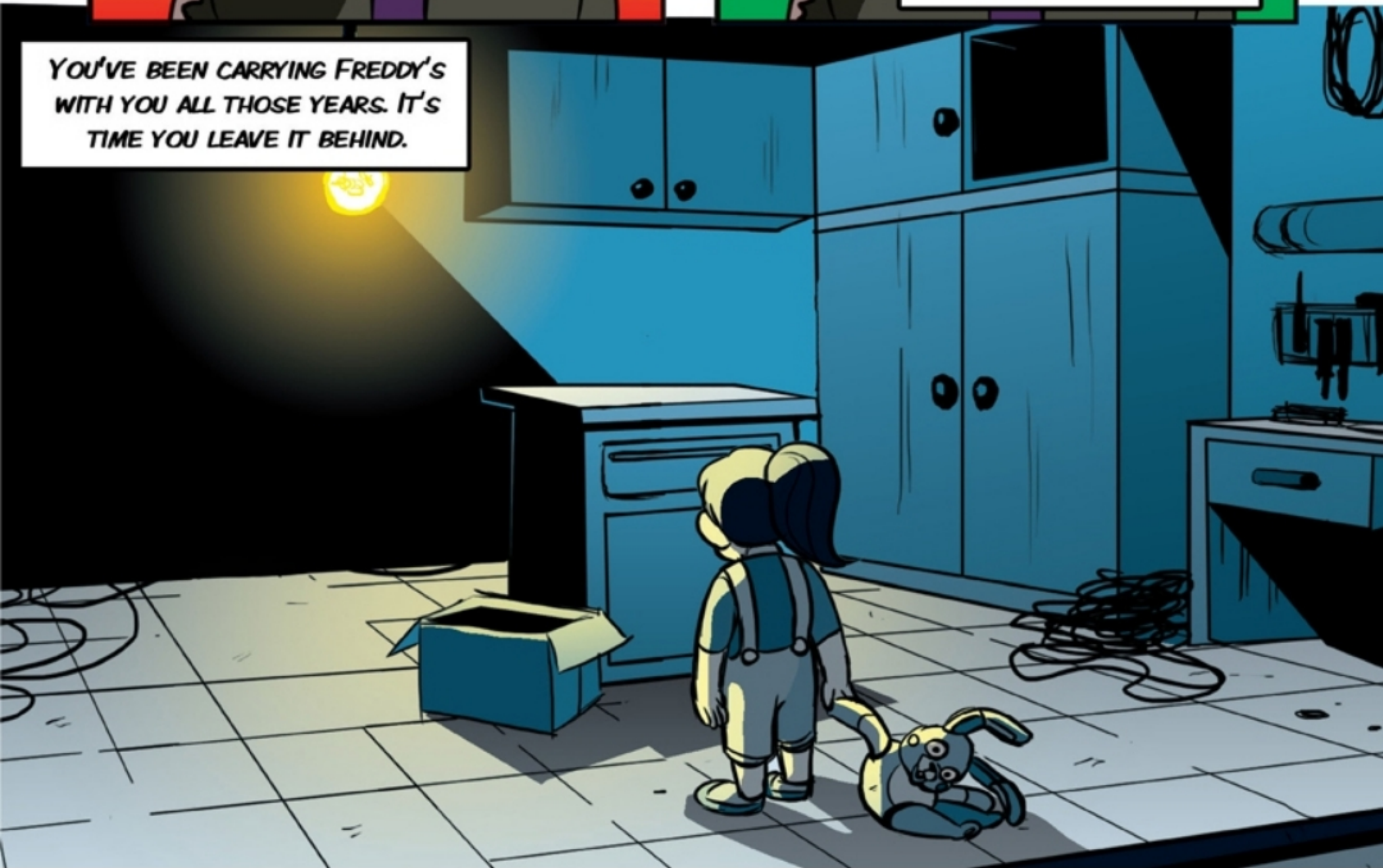


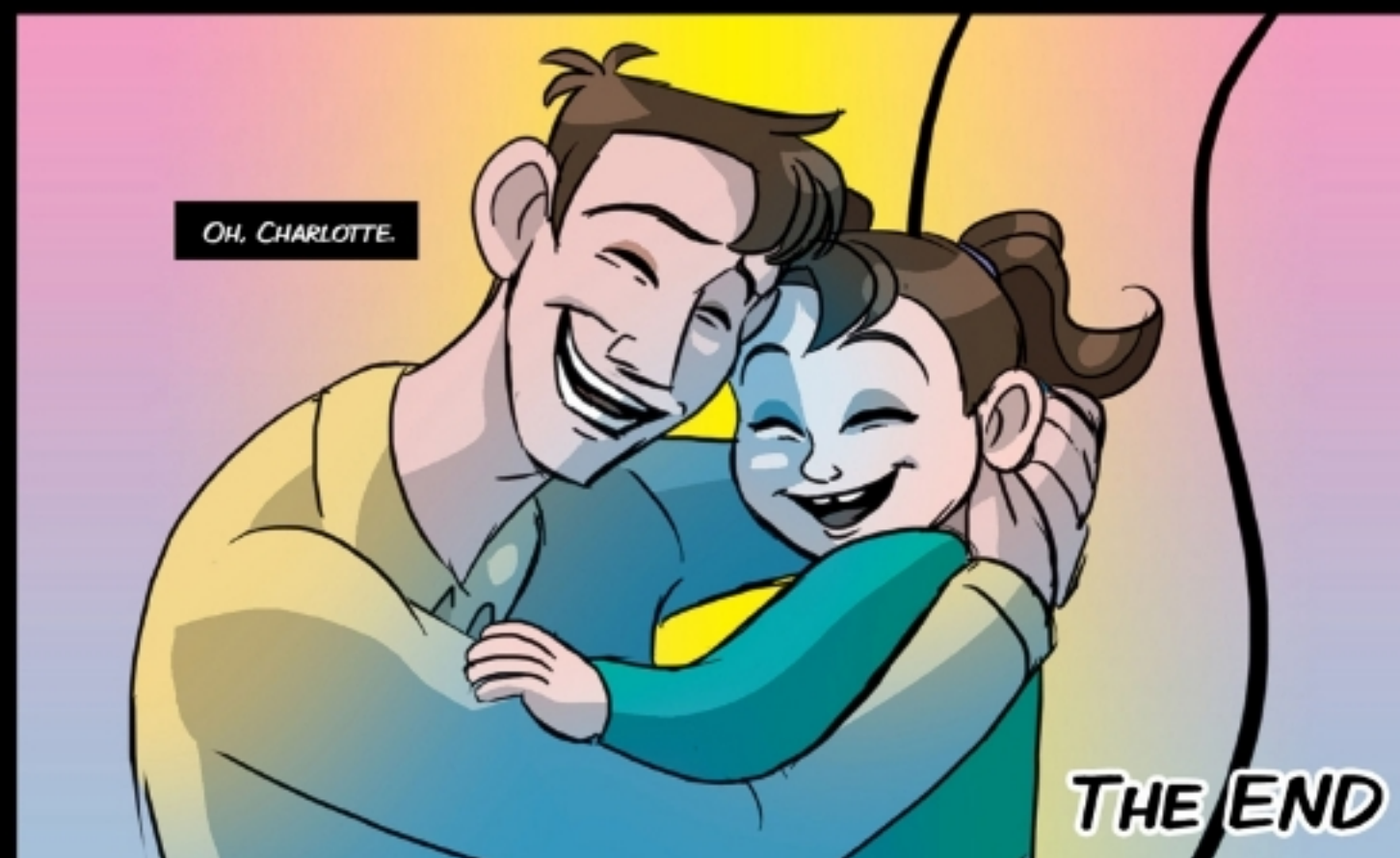
CHAPTER 13





YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING FREDDY'S WITH YOU ALL THOSE YEARS. IT'S TIME YOU LEAVE IT BEHIND.





ABOUT SCOTT CAWTHON

Scott Cawthon is the author of the best-selling video game series Five Nights at Freddy's, and while he is a game designer by trade, he is first and foremost a storyteller at heart. He is a graduate of The Art Institute of Houston and lives in Texas with his wife and four sons.

ABOUT CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER

Claudia Schröder has drawn characters and imagined their stories since the early years of her childhood. She studied graphic design and worked later as a 2-D game artist at a small game studio. In 2014, Claudia made the big step to become a self-employed artist. These days her alter ego, "Pinky Pills," is known for her work with Scott Cawthon on the Five Nights at Freddy's franchise. Claudia lives in Salzgitter, Germany.

ABOUT KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

Kira Breed-Wrisley has been writing stories since she could first pick up a pen and has no intention of stopping. She is the author of seven plays for Central New York teen theater company, The Media Unit, and has developed several books with Kevin Anderson & Associates. She is a graduate of Cornell University, and lives in Brooklyn, NY.

THE FIRST-EVER *FIVE NIGHTS AT FREDDY'S* GRAPHIC NOVEL, AN ADAPTATION OF THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER *THE SILVER EYES*!

Ten years after the horrific murders at Freddy Fazbear's Pizza that ripped their town apart, Charlie—whose father owned the restaurant—and her childhood friends reunite on the anniversary of the tragedy and find themselves at the old pizza place, which had been locked up and abandoned for years.

After they discover a way inside, they realize that things are not as they used to be. The four adult size animatronic mascots that once entertained patrons have changed. They now have a dark secret . . . and a murderous agenda.

Complete with new information and tense, terrifying illustrations, fans won't want to miss this graphic novel adaptation by Scott Cawthon, Kira Breed-Wrisley, and Claudia Schröder, whose stunning artwork has been featured in the games.

**THERE'S MORE
Five Nights
at
Freddy's
TO EXPLORE!**



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